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APR 18 2-PM



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TEXAS



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Honey,

How is my sweetheart? It goes without saying, I haven't heard from you half enough the past two months. I don't even know what you are doing or thinking anymore. In one of your last letters you mentioned something about going into private practice. Let me know more about your latest plans.

Perhaps we'd better forget about vacations this summer. You have too much on your mind (new job) and I have too little money. I won't be easy - but we must do the right thing - Oh darling, nothing seems fair to me anymore - I want to be



loved so very much — and  
loved only by you. It has  
already been four months since  
I kissed you and all those  
feelings keep fleeting away.

Last week I went to a formal  
dance and wore my red satin  
dress (remember, I tried it on for you?)  
Someone told my date he should  
be honoured to be my escort. ha!  
Honey, I did look pretty — you  
would have loved me too! Dozens of  
boys kissed my hand — and one  
said I looked like a Queen —  
But enough of this stuff !!!!!  
However, I must say the eye massage  
did make me feel good.

Write my sweet —

My love,  
Dorinda