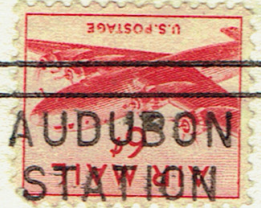


DORINDA DAVIS
165 - FORT WASHINGTON AVE.
N.Y.C. 132) N.Y. Apt. 4F



Dr. F. K. Sanders
V. A. Hospital
2002 Holcombe Drive
Houston, TX
TEXAS

Sunday -
July first,
1951

My sweetheart,

I have reread your last two letters so many I almost know them by heart. I keep looking at them just in case I might have missed something. Darling, I hope we will keep on being honest with each other. Please feel free to tell me anything you are thinking. I am sure that will be the only way we shall be able to work out our future. Frankly, I can't see a cold, calculating, selfish woman taking you away from me. But if I'm not smart that is exactly what is gonna happen.

2

I am your "Queen" and I am not going to let you forget it not even for a minute - sweetheart.

Yes sweetie, I did go on duty Tuesday A.M. but not until after I had seen a doctor for a check up. Had all kinds of X-rays taken including X-rays of my spine and shoulder. ^(Left) The blood work done consisted of C.B.C - E.S.R. - & Cold agglutins. Since last Friday night I have had a recurrence of rt. chest pain (pleurisy-like pain) -- However, I think it will pass soon. Believe me I'm getting tired of this messy disease.

John has returned from Europe - He has called me twice he & I have been out each

3

time. In a way I dread to see him but I shall change my attitude before I see him. Oh life, we live because we must live!!! John is a wonderful ^{fellow} though and I know I am very lucky to have someone like him here.

I like to hear you tell about your apartment hunting episodes. The air-conditioned one sounds good. Most, ^{all} of them are unfurnished I guess. What do you plan to do about furniture? I am especially interested to know what you are going to do about that problem. When do you plan to move?

4 pleasantly
The weather is cool - cloudy
with scattered showers. So far
it has been an ideal summer
for the city.

I'm working the evening
shift beginning today. I'm glad!
Please keep writing often, honey.
I miss my sweetheart like
everything -

Love n kisses
Dorinda.

P.S. ^{yesterday, P.S.}
I was upstairs at the desk
when the postman brought my
special delivery from you. You
can imagine how thrilled I
was when he announced - "
Special delivery for Miss Dorinda Davis
Hi! Here's another kiss,
I.D.D.
"