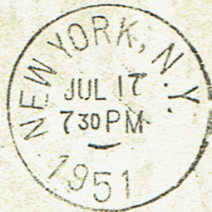


DORINDA DAVIS  
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Dr. E. K. Sanders  
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TEXAS

Apt. 10

Tuesday. July 17, 1951 - N.Y.C.

Oh my honey,

You don't know how happy I was to get your last letter. It was the first you had written in almost two weeks. Sweetheart, please don't wait so long next time even if you have to use a pencil. You know I don't mind.

I'm so happy and excited you are moving into your new apt. I just <sup>know</sup> everything you are doing now is a step in the right direction. Your happiness is very important to me my dearest — In fact all of you is very precious to me.

I do wish you would tell me more about the girls you are dating, even though I am jealous. However, I'm still very optimistic about our love but I believe in it

because I want to believe you will  
always love me.

Perhaps I shouldn't even mention  
it but at this point I'm so discouraged  
with my life — I don't even have  
much hope anymore. Here's hoping  
my trip to Europe will stimulate  
my enthusiasm. American Express  
is helping me plan my trip).

I'm still having an aching pain in  
my left shoulder, especially toward  
the end of the day when I'm tired.  
Other than that little complaint —  
I feel fine.

Saw Tom Randall the other day —  
He looks wonderful!

Do write soon sweetheart.

My love, as always

and  
a kiss,

Your David