

JORINDA DAVIS  
PALMA SOLA, FLORIDA



DR. E. K. SANDERS  
V. A. HOSPITAL  
2002 HOLCOMBE DRIVE  
HOUSTON, TEXAS

June 19, 1950

My dear Sweetheart,

I can't begin to tell you how much our visit together meant to me. ~~Perhaps~~ Perhaps the one reason I haven't written you sooner is because I wanted to hold on to the feeling I had when I left you at the Station in Houston. That feeling was one of supreme confidence.

The fact Caroline has been delivering the goods with less difficulty no doubt, made your weekend to Birmingham possible. My only regret is that you couldn't have extended your trip to Florida. It would have been worth your while and money too. I half expected you would come either Saturday or Sunday. - but no lidde grey car and no Sandy - sob! However it wouldn't have been very nice to

cut short your visit with your folks. By the way, how was the trip by car vs. air? My trip home from Houston was a slow trip. It was five o'clock in the afternoon Friday when I arrived home. Train four hours late. It makes me more determined than ever to own a car.

Honey, I was shocked to hear the news about John. Little did we think our fourth of July weekend last summer would be our last visit with him together. Somehow I can't seem to get Dottie and the girls off my mind. Thank you for calling sweetie.

My mother was pleased to be remembered from you. She always has the nicest things to say about you. Dek is watching her figure - on diets when necessary. We are all having a wonderful time - going to lunches almost everyday. Dek is a bridesmaid in a wedding next Saturday. All my friends are married and have

babies. I must admit it makes me feel a bit old or should I say older - ha!

The weather here has been pretty hot - no rain. Right now I am having some difficulty writing - my hand wants to stick to the paper!

The mangoes are getting ripe fast and Bud is going to send you some this week. Maybe you can find a refrigerator someplace in order to keep them longer. Remembered how we use to keep the ones I had in N.Y. As a matter of fact I think they taste much better cold.

Honey I still think about those wonderful meals we had together in Haaston. I must say I have a much better impression

4

of Houston now. And the party  
you gave at the Emerald Room  
was like something we dream  
about. Yep, and you are still  
the best dancer I know.

Write me all the news  
with you and keep me posted  
on plans for August.

Love ya lots

Lorinda

P.S. - Wed -

Honey. Deb and I keep on the go in

Bee Jay's wedding - It's fun but  
I can't have time for much else  
I'm off to the P.O.

Write! L.