

DORINDA DAVIS
PALMA SOLA
FLORIDA



DR. E. K. SANDERS
2002 HOLCOMBE DRIVE
HOUSTON, 4,
TEXAS

V.A. Hospital

Wednesday

June 6, 1951

(The day of the
wedding)

Dearest Dandy;

You were so sweet to give me the opportunity of enjoying a trip to the West with you. However it doesn't seem fitting that it should have ended the way it did. I regret we didn't have our discussion Monday instead of the last day. Both of us would have been so much happier and it would have been so much easier for us to have made the adjustment that now has to be made away from each other.

Dek and Mama met me
 at the Airport in Mason -
 arrived about 2⁴⁵ P.M. They were
 both so delighted I had gone
 to see you - Especially my
 mother. She believed you are
 going to make a big success
 in private practice. I told
 them we would probably always
 be very good friends. But
 that was all I told them about
 us. They wanted to know all
 about your activities in Houston
 and I told them only the
 nicest things - no problems.
 Little did they know the great
 sorrow that was in my heart.
 If they did they never made
 the slightest mention of it.

(no ink)

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Jek's graduation was an exciting time for all of us. Aunt Irma and Uncle Alex came Sunday night. We met most of the Faculty and lots of Jek's friends. Everyone thought Jek and I look like twins. ha! I guess as we grow older we do look more & more alike. Jek is a darling girl even if she is my sister and everyone loves her.

I drove Mama home from Macon yesterday. Jek won't be home for another week. She's going to a wedding and then on to S.C. to visit friends. She'll be home in a week though - for a week. Then she begins her job at Wesleyan for a year.

Write me a long letter
and tell me what you are
honestly thinking. There
are moments when I think
I cannot go on unless I
know.

Be a sweet boy and
have a good second
vacation.

I love you —
Dorinda

P.S. My very best wishes to your
folks. D

P.P.S. Written in haste I'm on
my way to Tampa this A.M.
Please write me.
D