

July 23, 1945
Monday afternoon

Dear Mildred,

Congratulations! I just got your card this morning and was looking for it, too. You know, maybe it was in our box Saturday and I didn't see it. The boxes are those kind that are long and deep and if the letters are small they don't show. Saturday I didn't get any ~~the~~ mail so didn't look close. This morning I got a letter from Freda & just accidentally ran my hand deeper into the box. But it would have to travel pretty fast to get here in one day, ~~the~~ it could be possible from Washington.

What does Neal think of his new brother? Did you give him any warning or didn't he get it? I hope you're not too disappointed that it wasn't a girl. I guess you're bound to have a family of boys. I hope his hair stays dark. Is it real black?

If it's as hot there as it is here, you have my sympathy. The heat has been unbearable the last few days. I thought Sat. & Sun. were the worst & today not so bad. But everybody else complains of today's heat. It seems like it never cools at night. It's

usually after one o'clock before I can get to sleep.

This afternoon I got 5 yds of batiste up town. Lee saw it there Sat. evening and told me about it. This morning I had my appointment to wash at the laundry and I expected it to be all gone by this afternoon. It really is nice material - just so I have time to sew it.

Harold had off from yesterday morning until this noon. He's on the afternoon shift this week. Guess he'll be home in about an hour - it's 7 now. We didn't go to church yesterday morning because it was too hot & church starts so late. In the evening we went to the park. Harold wanted to go swimming but he didn't know anyone there & lost interest. So we just watched - the pool was really full. Last night we went to see the show - about the only place to cool off.

How do you like the hospital? I thought I could catch up on letter writing when I was there but found out it was really arm-breaking to try and write in bed. Not doing so hot on my lap right now either. I hope you can read this.

I can't think of much else to write about.

It seems like I'm always busy but I don't know what I do. Tomorrow I'll iron, I suppose. It's almost too hot to sit and sew.

I've been getting some of the hard to find things. I got 3 yds. of nilcloth at Woods last week. I stood in line 45 minutes for it.

Harold has been getting a box of Sup or Ivory Flakes every day here lately. They can get it at the base if he happens to be there when they sell it. Sup until now he couldn't get any but now he gets there at the right time nearly every

day.

Well, I'm sweltering - just from sitting & writing. Hope to hear from you soon, but I know you'll be busy. Have you found anyone to help you? How is Ora's arm?

Love,
Eunice