

Sept. 4, 1945
Tuesday morning

Dear Mildred,

This is my fifth letter, altho I wrote 3 of them last night. How is everybody? I guess you're busy as heck! Well, is Neal in school by now and where? School starts here today. Ray Deller, the oldest boy of the people living in the rear, starts today and I'll admit it will be a relief to be rid of him. It's after 10 o'clock but he's not gone yet.

Wire both O.K. but Harold was sick in bed over the weekend. I don't know what was wrong but he had a high fever. He was lucky that he had Sunday off and didn't have to go to the base. He's better now. My feet have been swelling worse the last few days. I guess the heat has a lot to do with it. The nurse said I should sit with my feet propped up but I seldom think of that. I'm doing that now.

It's almost mail time so I'd better hurry. I have to go to the doctor this afternoon. I'll probably have to wait all afternoon.

Yesterday I washed clothes all day - at the laundry in the morning and by hand in the afternoon.

So I have a big ironing to do today.

They've had open house at the base twice since the war ended. I didn't go because the beaches are so rough and it's about 10 or 12 miles out there. Ordinarily you have to have a pass to get on the base.

Last week we answered an ad in the paper and got a second-hand bassinet for \$2. I think it was a bargain because they're awfully high at the stores & a wash basket costs almost that. When we looked at it, the lady had ~~a~~ ^{blue} skirts to go around it and a pink satin padding. I asked her if she'd sell that because I didn't know what to use for padding. She said I could have it for nothing because she didn't think she'd ever use it. So I got it and after I clean it, it will be as good as new. It's a canvas bassinet, not a basket one.

We're still having hot weather. I wish the cool, fall days would hurry & come.

Did you go to the Homecoming?

Well, I might as well quit. I don't know anything anyway.

Love,
Eunice