

June 23rd, 1943

Dear Pres. and Sis. Clay and Family;

Perhaps by now you will have received an announcement of my marriage. I am sending this letter to confirm the contents of that dispatch. I appreciate the fact full well that I have delayed this momentous step so long that you ^{may} be very skeptical of any such announcement. Well let me reassure you that the original announcement was right. I am married and that to a very lovely girl---one possessed of the same inherent quality, beauty and faith as you have Sis. Clay. And you will recall I believe that, that is precisely what I was waiting for. My patience, praying and waiting were richly rewarded. Believe me she is a veritable angel. And oh I do love her. Although she is very young, and is not a returned missionary as I once said I must have, she does nevertheless possess an inherent faith and spirituality that is a constant challenge to me. Under her warm and vibrant spirit the Gospel has taken on even greater meaning. Together we are studying and striving to live the Gospel.

I have told my wife of The Clay's and she is very anxious to meet you all. This may be impossible for some time. However we would like to hear occasionally from you. Please consider this letter as coming from both of us and accept of our kindest wishes and blessings.

With Love,

Paul and Orlan

P. S. I am now executive officer on a ship that enables me to be home every other nite, so you see I am able to be with my wife quite a bit.

P. S. Before I proposed to her I asked my famous steak question "How many children do you want". "Twelve" she replied. That was enough for me. I was sold before on her but this made a believer out of me. I then started "cook'n" which incidentally I had to do since I had only a five day leave. I told her I loved her on the first nite home---which I had'nt yet done--became engaged the second nite home, and the third nite we decided to get married within the next few weeks. That is, she was going to come down and meet me in Mesa. ^(Tempe) The fourth nite we decided that there was no need of wasting so much time so we decided to get married the following nite, which was the fifth and final nite of my leave. This we did, which we do not regret. Bro. Harold B. Lee married us in the Temple which was beautiful and thrilling beyond description. By flying back to San Diego I was able to just make it on time. She followed ten days later and ever since then the Felt's have been living in a veritable Seventh Heaven.

Do give all of your children our love and kisses.

With love,