

Somewhere in New Guinea

16 April 1944

Dear Gene,

How's the big businessman? I expect you're mopping up down at the drugstore—mopping and sweeping, too, no doubt. I don't want you to let the work interfere with your studies but think it's a good thing to have a job. I know you will make a success at it.

You might tell Tommie that I've just added a prescription department and lab to my "drugstore" and my warehouse contains probably enough aspirin/ to cure every headache in East McComb for the next generation.

I hear you're trying your hand at carpentry, too. Well, I want to tell you that I'm no small-timer with a hammer and saw myself now. You should see my table—and chair, and clothes cabinet, and "sleeping porch."

Did you and the girls get the letters I wrote you from the ship? You can look for a very large package from me. Let me know how you like it.

Write me when you can find time. I know you will do nothing to worry mother and that you are helping her all you can.

Love from your dad,

