

Somewhere in New Guinea

16 April 1944

Dearest Sue,

Your letter was very sweet and it made me very happy.

I know you did well in the program.

How are you getting along in school? You may be interested to know we have a primary school ~~man~~ right here in our camp—with one student. He is a boy who never had the chance to go to school before he got in the army, so he is learning to read and write, just like you are doing—except he is very much older than you.

There's an old native near here who says he's my "fliend"—because I gave him a small bottle of peroxide to dye his bushy hair red in the local fashion—and he told me that in about one month he would bring me some ripe oranges and bananas. I think that will be very nice, don't you?

Write me again often and tell me all about what you're doing.

Love from your dad,

Mae