

Oahu, Hawaii
June 15, 1948

Dear June,

Well how is Mamma and her family doing? This noon I received a letter from you saying that you were in the hospital and then tonight I get a letter from Mom saying that you and the baby are home. That's fast work I call it. I'm sure glad to know that you are both well and coming along so good. It sure is strange how just being in bed a couple of weeks makes you so weak. I remember when I was down that time and how hard it was for me to walk again. However, when I got up this morning I could hardly walk as the mosquitoes had drank so much of my blood the night before. The Medics came up and gave me a quart of blood plasma so I should have a good supply for the mosquitoes tonight. It got pretty bad last night, in fact it was so cloudy that the mosquitoes were flying by instruments. I don't mind them biting me, it's when they start arguing over me that keeps me awake. (O. K. that's enough of Bob Hope)

This Sunday I am going to take Mary to a beach party again so at least I can look forward

to a pleasant weekend. I haven't been able to get in to see her since I got back from Hawaii so I will have to do some fast talking to still be in there. As many men as there are on this island the girls could even afford to pass up Clark Dobb. What so funny is that in normal times most of them wouldn't even get dates and now they are rushed to death. Well that was you know.

Has Mary held the baby yet and does she cry much? I can see you both running around when she lets out with her war whistles. I do ~~hope~~ hope you will be able to take some snap shots soon, so I can see just what I am being an Uncle to.

Well the sun is about down so its time for me to put my chickens up. Tell Mary help and take good care of Virginia and yourself. Write when ever possible and let me know how things are making out.

your brother
Owen.