

Oahu, Hawaii
June 2, 1948

Dear Mom & Pop,

I can't say just how happy, as well as how relieved I am, that Virginia has finally arrived. I received the card over in Hawaii but due to the fact that I was getting ready to come back here, I didn't have a chance to write. I am so glad that you made it all right and you know how proud I am to be an Uncle for the first time. I just hope that I will be able to get home and see her before she gets out of college.

I wanted to send a cablegram or something but at that time I was some 6,000 feet above sea level living out in the lava fields so nothing could work out. I hope you both understand my situation and forgive my not being able to write before now.

Even the blue outfit I sent was wrong, but maybe you can dye it pink and write me down as a bad guesser. As soon as you can, I wish you would take some pictures for me as I am anxious to see who she looks like. Between both of our

families we should be able to get a pretty good looking girl.

About my stay in Hawaii, it was cold during the nights and hot during the days. It was hard to believe that the weather could go to that extreme in such a short time. While I was there I even did a little mountain climbing, just enough to say I have climbed a mountain. I also spent a little time in Hilo, that is the main town, just to take a good hot shower and get out of the dust for awhile. If you remember, Hawaii is the island that I spent my five day pass on so I knew my way around pretty well this time.

Going over I went on an F.S.I. and came back on an A.P.L. The ocean was a little rough coming back but I don't seem to mind it anymore. I really like to ride on F.S.I. although I don't think it would be so pleasant a ride in rough water. When ever I go out like that, I always go up to the radio rooms and talk things over with the sailors. That way I get to see all the equipment and it helps to pass time. Those boys in the navy seem to have a nice set up. They serve coffee all the time and usually have some good music. I told them how rough it was sleeping out on the ground so one of the boys

offered me big bed, you should see them, they didn't have beds that nice in indian life. Nice inner spring mattresses with three white wool blankets. Right now I think I could sleep for a week in one.

Well Mom and Pop, speaking of beds makes me a little sleepy so I am going to have to hit the sack. I'm going to be out in the field all next week so I want to dig as much as possible of this bed while I have the chance.

I'm sending a picture of this Wave I was telling you about just to show you that I still get around a little (very little.) In the states I think I could do a little better but my hair she's worth her weight in gold and she has the weight, as you can plainly see. Don't let Tommy see this so I want her to feel sorry for me. My new battle cry is "out of the sticks in 46" or "from hell to heaven in 47." It will most likely be "The golden gate in 48" although I would like to be "home alive in 45." If you read ~~the~~ Time you will see that I am a faithful reader. By the way I got a letter from Bob and he said he may be over in a couple months. I sure hope I am around to see him.

Be sure and write and let me know how Virginia comes along and take good care of her, which I know you will.

As soon as I can get in town I want to get
her a girl's gift so this time I will know
for sure what I am buying for.

Lots of Love

Your brother

Owen.