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6-1-44
South West Pacific

Dear Oscar, Mildred, Harland:

The first thing I want to do is apologize for not writing to you any sooner, but you will understand I know, hope this short note finds you all well and happy. as for myself I am getting along just fine and feeling ok. The weather here is hot and very wet, as it rains every day here it is muddy all the time, and to top that off my tent leaks, but I don't mind it so bad as long as I can get my meals and my mail from home. It took quite some time for my mail to catch up with me, but now it is starting to come through I have received mail from everyone in the entire family practically and it really is a job trying to write to everyone as I am not allowed to say exactly what I would like too, I suppose you know I am on an island, in the jungle, and living next door to a tribe of Natives, they are rather a peculiar bunch of people

They like to dye their hair a bright red color and they get a big kick out of the yank's, when they see them smoking cigarettes, they will ~~pa~~ do practically anything for a pack of cigarettes, and they come around with a stock of bananas, and charge you a pack, ~~Co~~coconuts are plentyful but they belong to the Natives and if we want ~~they~~ them we have to pay for them, but whatever they have for sale you can buy it for a pack of cigarettes, We use English money here, although you cannot spend it for anything as the just isn't any place to go. I do my washing in the river, and also bathe there,

I have seen quite a lot of this world, but I can't wait till it's all over and I can get back to Kansas the best place I have ever seen, well I will close for now hoping to hear from you soon.

"OVER"

Love Kenneth

If you happen to have a few snapshots, I would appreciate them very much. I will send you some if I ever find the opportunity to have them taken

Lennes