

Monday, May 8

Dear Mom & Oney,

Sorry I haven't written in so long, but I haven't had the time. As you may know by this time, I'm now in the Admiralty Islands, having moved up here about four days ago. For the first two days, we were quite busy getting settled, & then yesterday, we had to fly. Today, is really the first free day I've had, so I'm taking advantage of it to catch up on my mail. Tomorrow, we'll be flying again.

This island is pretty rough right now, because, as you know, we haven't had it very long. However, a lot of work is being done here, & it should be very nice when it is filled up. Our area here is in a coconut grove right off the beach. I live about fifty feet from the beach, which has the whitest coral sand you ever saw. The ocean is crystal clear, & quite cool for this area, but we can't swim because

of the reef that runs just off shore. However, we do go in a short distance, & bathe like the old women at Long Beach - dunking. The days are not any different from our last place, although we are nearer the equator, but at night, we get a very nice ocean breeze. Although the islands are now in our hands, the traffic here runs on the left side of the road, & when we get paid here, we get Australian money. This is also the first island where I've seen native women, but they're coal black & quite fat.

I haven't gotten any mail since we're here, although some mail did come in yesterday. The last letter I got from you was written April sixteenth & one from Drey dated the twentieth.

How have you been, & how is Grandma? Drey didn't mention anything definite in her letter, but I gathered that Grandma wasn't well. She wrote something about someone having to stay with her during the day. I suppose you're still busy at the office, but that's to be expected.

Remember me to everyone at home, & let me hear from you soon.

P.S. My R/O is #324.

Love,  
Marty