June 4

Dear Ones,

Sunday - we spent today in town - the island metropolis! A city of old, wall-charm, a quiet, little, stagnant city! Streets with narrow courts - they give the impression of being boarded up, and they do not open in the street. There are more colored natives than whites. Naturally, this start immediately side comments - especially concerning the women - they look white all the time! What white women themselves on the island are taken care of by the permanent party - they can get cars, jeeps, etc. The result is that we replacements go around just dodging. They have dances - but no stag ball - or what the hell!! Nani and I looked around, we picked up some local currency at a exchange, divide one one, played the slot machines! Always the slot machines!! Plenty of beer too, all is well. We ate a good meal and came back to camp. It was a long day - only spent various trips to town for me.

June 5

It is Monday - another morning of training and my belly. It will be a pleasure now that I am released and do not have weekends to look
forward to to get recused to an night stay a regular jet, get some sleep. All we doing now is passing time and it is nauseating.

I have to go to the PX and get a lab today. They swapped my combination box in the lab. Mail is getting scarce - I won't eat this until I see if I get any this PM. I have to renew that book of Jack's today at the library. I'll also refresh my stuff, ready to go in case the others can't see me in hurry. I'm not going out today - the stuff can't take clean, even if unpressed. I shall get a haircut and clean my rifle. Right now I'm thinking of mail call!

Well, we'll see more out at length tonight.

Love—

[Signature]