

June 4

Dear Ones -

Sunday - we spent today in town - the island metropolis! A city of old world charm. A quiet, little, stagnant city! Houses with iron shutters - they give the impression of being boarded up, since they do not open on the street. There are more colored natives than whites. Naturally, this starts innumerable side comments - especially concerning the women; they look white all the time! What white women there are 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 drooling. They have dances - but no stage allowed - or what the hell!! Noris + I looked around; we picked up some local currency as souvenirs, drank some beer, played the slot machines. Always the slot machines!! Plenty of beer too, so all is well. We ate a good meal and came back to camp. It was a long day - poorly spent - no more trips to town for me.

June 5

It is Monday - another morning of raining and me selly. It will be a pleasure now that I am renewed and do not have headaches to look



forward to to get assigned to an outfit & have  
a regular job, get some spirit. all we're doing  
now is passing <sup>in</sup> time and it is nauseating.

I have to go to the PX and get a lock today.  
They snapped my combination lock on the lock.  
Mail is getting scarce - I won't read this  
until I see if I get any this P.M. I have to  
uncover that broke of Sankis today at the  
library. I'll also unpack my stuff, ready to  
go in case the orders come down in a hurry.  
Rumdy went out today - the stuff comes back  
clean, even if unpressed. I should get a  
haircut and clean my rifle. Right now I'm  
thinking of mail call!

well. it's close now - units at  
length tonight.

Rare -

Ermer