Dear Oneo-

I am well, safe and sound, and delighted

with mail. I went swimming to-day -

the water is perfect - just warm enough - and there

is a fine beach. The foot bath, in fact all

facilities are reminders of maneuvers and if

the fact that we are released though granted

up to now the transition has been easy. I

should say pleasant and serene. I

read far and answered Uncle Waad +

Aunt Mel, Dot Minty (Nashville), and

Willie; also of Gratia. Uncle & Mrs.

Owen & Aunt Ethel Owen, the grandparents,

and you by V-Mail. I guess you are

better - but either way, keep up. Keep both

V-Mail & censored letters. I'll write more

when I get back. I don't know which

arrived first. On thing - in our letter you

said that you expected me to start every
day while I shipped there - this was unkindly

singly you as complete a report as possible

(including a charity sketch) but I couldn't

have minded daily unless I laid at Judge

hand I had encountered. This was just
nothing I could write of any form here. I shall write daily. However, no much mail means to you because I knew what it means to me. It is just a little thing—hell, it gave me something to write about right then! I got a Secrett Women's Army complete address—really swell, also acknowledgement by Reader's Digest of your subscription for me. Imagine magazine papers talk longer than mail to get here.

Thank you also for Grandpa's check. Now to delve into the stack of some 30 letters from England. I don't know how I'd drift—they cover so many things—but I love it—mail rolls into higher than chocolate cream.

First of all—wholesome like—thanks etc for dope on Fries; etc., but it is admittedly guess.

Heba Batzy, your letter are gems. Did you like your new coat and flax, also I am glad to note that in true feminine fashion old new is secondary to each thing as clothes substituted. Lord in you, Tute!! Incidentally, Mrs. Storke's face is worse than her bite. She's ok.

Tote, we'll say about a third date—hope for the best, be prepared for the worst, but that's all. N.B. about writing. That does no good.
I think I already have commented on the Bulletin picture. Only have eyes for you, H.B.

Mother - Thank you for your complete and daily reports on the campaign (you called him an individual at least once a day - getting 30 letters a crack calls your attention to things like that, I guess.) in Canada (he did a truly heark, personality fact unmitigatedly involved; Walter Schurley certainly did seemingly could be expected) and in the various social problems of Portland by the sea (I am glad that with you & Daddy are using your energies wisely). Glad you are managing to straighten out the cottage again, also that you can help with the Reeds - anything for the Oregons - they are precious. Thanks for taking care of the bank account. I don't know if I should now, however. I got a thrill out of you went in Helen Kellogg's flat formal finally I had been there. You went in the campaign and in the related stuff (keep plugging at that) has been excellent; I don't know what Portland would do without your balance wheel judgment. You oughtn't send anything unless I ask, I do appreciate your thoughtful suggestions, of course, but I must weigh everything, sing
everything I get I have to pack & carry some night. My pal's name is LAUE, not ZANE.

But that's excusable, Mother! Uncle Dino is doing great - I'll invite him to. Glad the campaign went well - that's a lot of money. Glad my stuff came – I'm looking forward to that American Legion parade. To Regard to you reports on life in the Pacific Area. As for the contacts in Hawaii, I can't say where I am but I can say that I am with the equals. Thanks for the camp. I get the idea that you think your mail to me is censored. That is not so - my mail is censored by me (my signature on the envelope) and may not be checked by a censor. Only outgoing mail is censored.

That covers your mail to me thus about May 10. All done now. I leave all of Daddy's letters, all the literature, and all the remaining mail in another letter & letters.

Yrs,

Summy

Enclosed 6 & stamps in some of my friend's letters put to use them up.