

Right near head of navigation.

June 8, late

Dear Sweetheart;

Now I must close this lengthy letter and give it to the Purser to post on his way back.

I don't think the boat will stop here but a very short time, about four truck loads of freight.

Raining nails and things, nice but I like it. Will send film now too if I take another will be Indian river station, looks too dark now, but will if I can, may not have time.

I love you dearest all and more than anyone ever did love before and I miss you every minute and want you every second and will have you some day before this time next year.

Believe me as loving you with all my heart, always,

Yours only Paul