Hi There,

'Somewhere in New Guinea' at my last writing I was in the lead of a long, hard, plodding army that had been studying the art of New Guinea pro and con mostly day. Our work is purely signal and our work week is a seven-day variety, however our one doesn't mind too much if the work day is long and the day stand on end for we're paid off in self satisfaction in the knowing that our job is well done and is having a direct effect on the outcome of this war. A time and space would permit me send along a thesis on the art and other insect life here. At the Lord only knows what he does, there exists each and every variety known to mankind, however the results of their disperse on these lowlife wouldn't aid or alter their social standing. The natives here, or the zig, longzies, call them what you may, seem to have some sort of mania toward the cultivating of a real heavy long bushy head of hair atop any thing that is bright or shiny. Power or later, almost all have their heads of the feminine area to be clean shaven and they also seem to be the beasts of burden. Now we're being furnished all the necessities by land saw quick-flying cigarettes on article of clothes. We're glad to help.}

-V, May 19