



VIA AIR MAIL

Dr. Elmer K. Sanders
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Houston
Texas

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Waikiki
Honolulu, T.H.



March 12, 1950

Dear Dr. Sandiss,

you quite confuse me. First you sign your letters one way - then another. Everyone calls you some thing different and I, for one, am rather inclined to your middle name. Perhaps I should call you that. You'd have to admit the whole thing is obscure.

We are on the other side of Oahu, at Punahoa. We are visiting a girl we met on shipboard, whose uncle and aunt own this summer home. It is just for the weekend, but we wish it was longer. We are having such fun!

The house is lovely. Two sides of the main rooms are sliding panels, open to the outdoors. There is a green lawn under the coconut palms in back and in front the ocean crashes on a small beach. Most surprising is the huge mountain at the water's edge - no distance away. Florida was never like that.

If you could have seen me grimly opening a coconut yesterday, with every conceivable instrument, you

would have died laughing. It took me the better part of an hour, but it was well worth it. I adore fresh coconut and the multitudes lying everywhere were far too tantalizing. We purchased coconut frond hats today and they are such riots, with fronds sticking away out over the brims, like fly-distractors! I can hardly wait to step down from the train at the Terminal and greet the family wearing it!

We were so disappointed when we found there are no freighters leaving here for Mobile or New Orleans at the time we wanted. It would have been fun going through the Panama Canal - but no such luck. Besides, there is no telling how the family would have reacted to the idea.

Wayne and Dad had lunch together a few weeks back and the big event will be sometime in June. We are thrilled and quite beside ourselves. Louis had planned to go skiing for her spring vacation, but she is coming home instead, now. They called her long distance and she was utterly speechless, unusual for her.

I still don't know when

I'll be going to Utica - what with
this development and all. It is hard
to make plans this far away. I'll
let you know, however, when it
is definite.

We have a new apartment now
and with a phone of a landlady. She
must have had a terrible life to
look the way she does. We like our
dwelling, however, and it is not too
far from the beach. It is small
smaller than the other but it has
a charm and it already bears our
individual stamp! We've changed
the furniture around, removed
extraneous pictures etc.

We are pleased with having
a guest membership to the Outrigger
Club, similar to a yacht club at
the very nice section of Waikiki Beach.
It is through a friend of Mother's.
It has a gorgeous modern dining
room overlooking the water. There
is also a place where we can have
lunch in our bathing suits.

I had a birthday party
for Rosalie the 9th. It was a
pink party. Cake, ice cream and
poppers - all essentials. We had
some friends in and we played
games and kept everyone awake.
I was disappointed that I couldn't
make the cake, but our apartment

is limited as far as equipment is concerned too. But the decorations on the bought cake were worth it. We were going to pull candy, but it all burned up when my back was turned! Billows of smoke issued forth. It was good for a lot of laughs.

March 14, 1950

Your very nice letter came yesterday or rather it was waiting when we got back from our weekend. It was fun getting it and I just knew the last ones had crossed.

We can't catch a freighter from here, because they are all bound for New York at the time we want to leave. I don't think there is a chance of stopping by Houston. Mom and Dad are already impatient for our return, there is so much to be done before June. We also have to get the little house in Fla. back in shape for the summer. Thanks just the same and I wish it could be worked.

Please write again soon. I look forward to your letters -

Love,
Augusta