

They keep us on the jump but  
it certainly is interesting.

Mother says you look like  
a girl of 18 with your hair  
done up. I almost hate  
to think of you any different  
than you were when I  
last saw you. I am afraid  
after all that you will change  
in more ways than one before  
I come back. Please keep that  
diary and don't skip even a  
day. Put down what you think  
as well as  
what you do. I will send you  
a picture when I get one of you,  
maybe. Don't hesitate to  
tell me if there is any thing  
I have that you can use.  
Yours, Forrest.