

We operated a Station Hospital which was for patients in the immediate area and along the Burma Rd. as we were backed by General Hospitals in the same area we did not get the more critical battle casualties, however, there were enough general emergency cases that put us in the classification of a true hospital. Most of our cases were malarial fever, dysenteries, minor accidents etc. It was a pleasure to be busy at least. The wards and quarters were simple bamboo buildings with thatched roofs - just enough protection to keep the sun and rain out. Fire and strong winds were about the only two natural forces that were of concern - fires that would burn down a hut in 7 minutes and wind that would blow them over in even less time. We suffered more from the things that could have happened than from what actually occurred.

All in all I think that Margharitta remains the most interesting and happiest of my overseas duty possibly because of the length of time spent in this naturalists dream-land but mainly because of the fine association and friendships I made here. It was here that I found my greatest friend - Annette. Ann. now means more to me than just a friend - both my heart and intelligence and time are now dictating and it is their unanimous desire to place this companionship on a more permanent foundation. You will understand I know.

Another fine acquaintance I established was with the officer in charge of the ^(Major) Malarial Experimental Station at the 20th Gen Hosp in Ledo - a Dr. Becker. I had dropped in one afternoon to pay respect to a man with ^{an} interest in the biological world. I thought perhaps I could mention Dr. Beck and Dr. Tanner as being co-workers in this field but instead of me telling him, the tables were reversed - Dr. Beck was a student under Dr. Becker at Illinois and it was Dr. Becker who gave the final approval on Dr. Beck's Dr. Degree. Being a noted entomologist he naturally knew all about Dr. Tanner and dozens of Utah and Bingham Young students that I knew nothing about. Dr. Becker is indeed a fine and intelligent man.

The newtons have lived in Ledo for 42 years, so I found in this family not only the finest of friends but a most authoritative source of information. Had dinner and visits at their English Mansion many times and will never be able to