

about Daddy - what would he look like? would he be nice like Mummy? would he be able to carry me like Mummy? did he want me to come and live with him? I would find out later.

After staying with my other Aunty and cousins in another city for a while we next went to Daddy's folks. They were just like my other grannie and grampa. I remember how they used to race through their meals to see who would be the first to pick me up. Of course I didn't mind - but grampa should have been more careful - he gets indigestion so easily!

At last came the day when we sailed on a big ship bound for Honolulu. Mummy, I could see, was glad to be sailing for "home".



We had a cabin all to ourselves and my, how I slept! Mummy said it was the sea air. I do know that when the ship rolled I felt so sleepy. Five days later our ship sailed into Honolulu harbor. Mummy dressed me all up and took me way up to the bow of the ship. After we docked Daddy came on board and put some flower "leis" around our necks. Then Daddy held me - he was pretty scared at first but after Mummy gave him a few instructions I knew we were going to have lots of fun together!

My new home is way out in the country on top of a hill. Mummy says it is a good healthy place for me with loads of sun, mountain air - cool and quiet. During the first few weeks I had lots more visitors at home and one day I even went to visit all the students and teachers at Daddy's school. Many of the teachers gave me presents and each of the students gave a penny to start a bank account for me.

Mummy took me to several more parties later and everyone was so nice and gave me toys and other things.

Last summer I had so much fun at Camp Erdman where Daddy worked as crafts instructor. We lived in a little two-room cottage and ate our meals over in the big lodge with all of the boys. Of course I always ate my meals in the cottage and then sat in my chair and watched the others eat. Every day I went swimming with Daddy in the ocean. The waves were big and made an awful noise but I wasn't afraid cause I knew Daddy would not let go of me. After our swim we would play in the sand for a while - until I got a mouthful - then Mummy took me up under the shower and boy, was that fun! The Camp director said I was the youngest

