

Stieltjeskanaal, 15 June 1937

Dear stranger friend!

This is the first letter from you correspondent and no less than a Dutch boy named Hermannes Roelofs, Stieltjeskanaalen, Dalen Drente, Netherland. Your correspondent is born on the twenty fourth of July 1919 and is the son of a farmer, he is studying at a seminary for teachers of Koevorden (sp).

He is upon the whole a pretty boy (look at the photo, I have enclosed) although sometimes he is also a little unkind, but I hope you will not remark that in my many letters that you will receive from me. Though we are part by an ocean we shall become friends, for I love girls and especially pretty girls and I am sure that you are such a pretty girl for your name says enough, Jeannette Parquette, what a sweet name, yes, a very sweet name. I think that all ladies with such names are pretty girls, I have kept company with a girl named Jeannette G - and she is the sweetest girl in the world I ever meet. Now are you burst out laughing, you will think, that boy is in love, but you are wrong! Be aware that I fell not in love with your beauty stranger woman. But let me not cut jokes. Now I will tell you some about myself. For the person look at the photo and you will see it, this photo is not very clear, but next time I will send you a very large great photo of me and I hope that you send me also a photo of you. You must know I am fond of photos. I collect postage stamps (mind that, for it may be happen that you also collect stamps and then we could exchange) further I play football, hockey, at billiards and basket-ball and least not last I am fond of animals and I am an amateur photographer.

I take interest in the literature, poetry as well as prose.

Now you know perhaps what for a boy your correspondent is.

This letter is not very long, you will say, but forgive it me for I do not know for what you take interest.

Write it me speedy, then I shall send you such long letters that at night you dream of me.

This is my first acquaintance.

Your correspondent

Hermannes Roelof

Stieltjeskanaalen,

Dalen

Drente

Netherland

P.S. Forgive me the many mistakes that I have made in this letter for I am a stupid Dutch boy.

Goodnight lovely sweetheart!