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One night, as I lay wondering what I could do, I got the idea of exchanging notes with the young lady. I would carefully drop a note in front of her in the hope that 'Pretty' would pick it up as she was walking by.

As I was going towards the office that evening I noticed a cigarette box lying on the ground. I bent down to pick it up. To my surprise, it was half full of cigarettes. What a find. To get them inside the camp, I decided to put them loose under my shirt and throw the box away. On second thoughts, I tore off the back of the box and took it with me, to write on.

That evening I sat up in my tent with the candle burning. I wrote *Have a very good night, Charlie*. I assumed that Karl must translate as Charlie.

For the next few days I carried the note around with me, waiting for the right opportunity. Finally, one Friday afternoon I saw 'Pretty' coming up the walkway. There was not much activity near the little bridge I had built, so I decided to drop the note near there. I wanted to look as if I was doing something so I carried a piece of wood in one hand and the note in the other. When I thought the moment was right I dropped the note about five feet in front of her as I crossed over the road. I kept on walking but I knew that she had seen the note. At first she walked past it, then stopped, took one step back, looked around and then bent down to pick it up. My heart leaped with joy as I watched her walk away with the note.

The next Monday afternoon I saw 'Pretty' coming across the

building site with the same little girl who was with her once before. I started to walk in their direction and saw the little girl drop a small package on the ground. I continued walking until they were some distance away from me, then, after making sure that everything was clear, I turned and walked back to the spot. Pretending I had something in my shoe I knelt down, took off one of my shoes and at the same time retrieved the packet.

I couldn't wait to find a suitable place behind a wall where I could be alone and open it. Besides a sandwich, I found a note which read, *Thank you for your note, enjoy the sandwich. Sue.* I was very hungry, so I sat down and enjoyed the food. Now I knew that the girl's name was Sue. Only much later did I learn that it was short for Ursula.