July 15

Dear Ones -

Nothing special to report - thought I'd write this letter so that you will appreciate my thoughtfulness in typing most of my mail!! Doesn't illegibility of handwriting denote strength of character, or something?!! Mail apparently has hit a snag - in a day or so it will probably descend in a flood. I am up to date in my correspondence. I hope to get around to sending my woolens home this weekend - not that I am so busy that I have needs to attend to it, I just keep forgetting. Recently I have read two books by H. Allen Smith - "Low Man on a Totem Pole" + "Life in a Putty Knife Factory" - very zany and very amusing. I also played through a rather interesting study of a 5 day drunk - "The Lost Weekend" by Jackson: the approach and the impressions were good, the psychology of the husband was o.k. but it left a bad taste in my mouth. I understand it is attracting a good deal of comment back home. I read the first novel of Proust's and am now reading Hugh Walpole "Fortitude" for a change. Eventually I'll go back and pick up the Mann and Proust volumes where I left off. The library here offers good variety and added to it are the volumes that the men and officers have. There is no point in my collecting a library only to have to carry it around with me. The weather continues to be fair + fine.

(OVER)

I have seen the men that is here taught & I will probably read a lot recently. The reaction to my little orientation talk has been favorable and I feel that next week we only have the start of a discussion group. Our office group is going to consider the problems of industrial recreation next Wednesday. So I am using it this orientation program - headquarters, offices, and the company. I am not so busy as that would seem to show - since for the most part my talks with men are spontaneous outlets of my enthusiasm aimed at starting discussion. My task I hope to try to get discussion started down at the company - infect them with my enthusiasm, as it were. Fri in office meeting I will try to do some reading.

Off for now -

Love Lucie

Sumner