

June 20

Dear Ones -

Fear a famine - all that mail yesterday, none today. and after my long letter to you, finished late last evening, I find that I have little news to report. I am practically caught up in my correspondence. Tomorrow I work on the mentation program for the first time - today literally nothing to report except that I sent you a cable for your anniversary - a fact which I trust you know by this time. My reading in "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel" is progressing slowly; at first it was "the ordeal of S.T.B." but I'm more into it now & am getting a big kick out of the classical whimsey. Tonight I'll probably go to the movie. I am well settled in my tent and my program runs along in a smooth unruffled way. I can't exactly claim that the war depends on my being here; I have a great deal of free time. I guess the "army way" there is in surplus junior officer.

I'll add a line before sending this off in the morning.

The movie was exceptional - "2 girls & a sailor" is something like that - an M-G-M musical. It maintained good balance all the way through. Jimmy Durante at the piano for my money. Well - I'm off to bed.

Bob - Sumner