Dear One -

all as planned; the full package arrived early and paid the afternoon - thank you. I plan to bring my new suit back with me to Boston and to keep if they -

I see how the weather is on Friday. you know my head - in schedule: a ride to Washington, catch the

100 PM direct to Boston around 800 PM. All our of

plans change as if things go awry.

The weather continues and I only hope that if re-

ding me come good: all of us find our legs entirely

vivid by our strenuous outline. No rest test can be

made until after a few days rest when the rest-

muscles can be tried in their new strength - we shall

see. Right now we are working on updates like typing, notes,
tennis, pitchball, swimming - with the exercise and calisthenic

horrors tried in for good measure. The pace is purposely

staff. I think I have a full grasp of the instructor and

classroom facets of the course.

I trust to having asking in course credit for those 4

weeks. I'll let you know what reply I receive. The

car is full of men (all command) about the place -

I couldn't have to asked twice if the War Department

offered me that Army unit certificate - the old diploma, or

the discharge paper is called.
Thank you for your long letter of the 15th. Daddy. I hope that when I get to Boston, the operation on Mother goes well. On the topic of Russia, I trust to you of some length the reply coming. I imagine that despite some basic disagreements about Communism and Russian nationalism, we can hit a fairly modicum sort of agreement.

Tonight I am going to go down and see if I feel up to playing some handball - Mother doesn't like it, but I'm trying. That does not seem to be much to write - read the newspapers only occasionally and then not carefully. Of course over the weekend, there can't be much emphasis on such passive activity as reading.

So that alone does it for now - well, Daddy -

all my love,

Love,

Summer

My best to all the Batman's.