

20 March 1946

Dear ones -

allah be praised, the field jacket arrived safe and sound this afternoon - thank you. I plan to bring my overcoat back with me to Baton and to leave it there - I'll see how the weather is on Friday. You know my hoped-for schedule: a ride to Washington, catch the 11:00 PM direct to Baton around 8:00 AM. I'll see if plans change or if things go amiss.

The winter continues and I only hope that it is doing me some good. All of us find our legs extremely worn by our strenuous workouts. No real test can be made until after a few days rest when the rested muscles can be tried for their new strength - we shall see. Right now we are working on sports like boxing, soccer, touch football, swimming - with the exercises and calisthenics home tried in for good measure. The pace is purposely stiff. I think I have a full grasp of the instructions and classroom factors of the course.

I wrote to Hawaii asking for course credit for these 4 weeks - I'll let you know what reply I receive. The air is full of rumors (all unproved) about officer releases - I wouldn't have to be asked twice if the War Department offered me that shiny white certificate - the old diploma, as the discharge paper is called.

Thank you for your long letter of the 18th Daddy; I hope that when I get to Boston, the reports on Mother's second operation will be more positive and better. On the topic of Russia I must to you at some length the other evening - I imagine that despite some basic disagreements about Communism and Russian nationalism, we can hit a fairly inclusive area of agreement.

Tonight I am going to go down and see if I feel up to playing some handball - I rather doubt it, but I'll try. There does not seem to be much to write - I read the newspapers only occasionally and then not carefully. Of course over the weekends there can't be much emphasis on such prosaic activity as reading.

Is that about does it for now - Be well, Mother -  
all my love,

Samuel

My best to all the Eastmans.