

25 March 1946

Dear Mrs. -

I guess you got my cards from Washington. I left and took the 9:05 to Richmond. Got in at 12:30 (a.m.) and called Sheila - she wasn't in. So I called the barman and then Barbara - I went out to the Salchick for the afternoon. Barbara was writing a paper on socialized medicine and I spent a pleasant afternoon reading the Times, kibitzing her efforts, and with some friends of hers who dropped by. What with the radio on - it was reminiscent of a regular peacetime Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Salchick has a terribly strained back but she insisted that I stay for supper. I called Stella - this time she was in and I said hello. Needless to add, all these people ask for you, Mother, and ask me to send you their best. Mr. Salchick came home and I met him for the first time - he and Mrs. I. are a fine couple, there is an ease and a gracefulness in their home and hospitality. I took it from the size of the home, their two cars, etc., the optical business in Richmond is no illusion!

I asked Barbara if she wanted to go down town and she told me that she had promised to go out with another fellow if she finished her paper. So, pursuant to that eventuality, we went downstairs and played some ping pong and then concentrated on getting supper under Mrs. I.'s supervision. When the fellow called back she could honestly answer that the paper was not finished. Mrs. I. asked me if I liked to play bridge - they had a game but she did not feel up to it. After the dinner

were crashed (drift by yours truly, I must admit!)
another couple came over and I played with Mr. J. This
other couple were cousins whom I had met the week before.
Laurie and Max somebody. It was a very pleasant
evening and they shot me down to the bus station right
on time. On top of my visit to Baton, my weekend
was even more than complete.

My plans for next weekend are indefinite. Sheila
will be in NYC for the vacation & Barbara is going to
Farmington, New Hampshire to visit her married sister.
I think Nancy married a chap named Lawrence very
from Burlington a while back. Farmington must be the
scene of a shoe factory or a mill of some sort, I guess.

Sumner is info that War Department has sent out a
radio authority that covers all officers with 33 months
service. My fingers are crossed - I hope it applies
to the service force, to Wideman, and Alderson. I sent a
letter to Alderson requesting information. Harold Atkins
told me that I only get 0.2 credit for this course - not worth
applying for. OK for now - I have a busy schedule
for tonight and several letters to write.

all my love,

Reverend Sumner

Regards to Vans & girls in office.