

Friday, 1.

Dear ones,

Please excuse me if I am a little unimpaired tonight - Friday is a very tough day and leaves everybody feeling kind of depleted - if you know what I mean. We had a tough (tough for me, that is) quiz in Depot and supply. This was followed by a problem. Then, this afternoon, we had a four hour problem in company administration. I imagine that I passed them all. Smoker - the tiredness of the end of the week, the heat, and the poor teachers combined with tough subjects always leave me a little below my peak.

Drill companies and I think I am in pretty good standing. but I still have the bug of being unmilitary, you know, lacking snap and precision with my physique. I am trying hard and I hope I get by - the school, I am afraid, attaches a lot of importance to military bearing. You know what I mean.

we start thinking about uniforms
this week. The \$250 allowances for new
and secondhand uniforms will be consumed quickly -
but no use in worrying about that until the
last week in July. However, I will write
to Uncle Louis, asking for advice on
how much of what to order.

I plan to spend Sunday in
Baltimore with Uncle Harold. It will be
a pleasant few "days" (I mean hours -
I wish it were a vacation for a
few days). I'll try to call you
from Baltimore. Incidentally, I
think this Sunday is Father's Day.
If so, please let this be a Father's
day note, Daddy!

Daddy, I received your fine letter
today. Please don't contact Elmer Davis
at the present time; we'll let things ride
until I get my commission. As an O.C.
I don't have any official opinions -
especially on Government Navy policy.
As for the general problem of ideas
etc., I do feel that I have not yet lost
the touch of constructive thinking. Sometimes
I make into the present time an excellent

man has, that status would not be so bad
from this point of view. But the atmos-
phere - the psychological atmosphere created
by the golden glow of the love, if you like -
of being an officer will make me really
happy in it, I think. Well see after
July 31st when I report my base.

as for my attitude, in general: I
am very happy that you look at the
whole thing very sanely and with little
building up of hope. But for me, I can't
ignore certain facts: I have the stuff
and I can't imagine myself doing the best
job in the war effort as a dull corporal
or something. I see the men around
me, I see how the army runs. I am
prepared for the best and the worst - the
commission itself means nothing - it is
my relative position based on my abilities,
to my fellow army men. But enough
of this - it has been said over too
often already: we understand each other
and ourselves and that's what counts
immediately.

Please express my deep sympathy to
Dorothy; I know she will bear up well
under the strain. She is a fine person.

Thanks for all the news of Portland
affairs; there is nothing special I desire.
The supply situation is marvelously
adequate, thank you. Your civic activities
continue to fascinate and amaze me -
I eat up all the details. H. B., I
hope you will be a little more generous
in your letters.

Thanks for the news of Charleston
et al. I heard from Jay Ray Rogers
this week. When I get my commission -
I'll really get to work on my correspondence.

Have my wife write to me; I'd like
to hear from you.

That's about it for a while.
This is the end of the 6th week - only
7 to go. Not so long - but let's not
be too hopeful. You know what I
mean. I'll keep working my best -
you keep up the home front -

Doc.

Sumner