

March 30, 1943

Dear Sumner:

Just before taking the 11:35 train to Boston, Mother read me your letter which was decidedly interesting in its comment and observations. You definitely have the knack of writing and I hope you will always cultivate it for wherever you go and whatever you do it will ever stand you in good stead.

One reading of your letter is enough to convince us that you do not have the time for correspondence;; much as we regret this fact, we must accept it and take it as part of our obligation. Thank Heaven, we are not so circumscribed here at home and it is up to us, therefore, to do the writing. Mother writes you every day and up to now, so have I written. I intend to maintain that record if it be at all possible. It is more than an obligation, it really is a pleasure to write to you who are so full of appreciation and understanding.

Affectionately,