

April 27th, 1946

Dear Ones,

Still cold and wet - the barracks was an A-1 refrigerator this morning - great. The hot air blowers were giving forth with arctic blasts a la Labrador. As a result we will not go to Havre De Grace this afternoon - we may have a bridge game up at the club. The mail brought your letter of the 25th Daddy. I appreciate that it is impossible to keep up the terrific pace of correspondence which we maintained while I was overseas - especially with our Secretary-General still under wraps. And the phone calls and visits do bite into the subjects of conversation... And I approve heartily of your resolution to be relaxed and lazy now until the fall, Daddy - you deserve every break you give yourself.

My correspondence course arrived today - it looks all right. My plan is to stay down here after 5 in the evenings and prepare my lessons at that time; I am giving Bolton Street as my home address and I know that you will be prompt in forwarding any correspondence I receive from the school. I got one text and a series of 24 lesson-study outlines... as you know, Harvard gives $\frac{1}{2}$ course credit for this course and successful completion will bring me just that much nearer to my AB, no matter how fouled up this summer school business may get. I think that I ought to be able to complete the course in two months - four lessons a week plus an exam will do it. One advantage for me in a correspondence course: I can type my lessons and exam!

The Bulletin came today and I will have to drop Dave Owen another note, this time of congratulations - sure enough, he is now a full professor of History. For my money, it couldn't have happened to a finer person - it was his friendship (and it was friendship, not merely teaching or supervision or guidance) that opened the way for my grasp of at least the beginnings of what Harvard has to offer to the responsive student.

There is not much real news - Captain Smith came back today but he will leave on a convalescent leave right away - so it looks as though Sweeney will be here as Bn CO on a permanent basis. I am glad the correspondence course has come, glad that I am going to Richmond next weekend - without such things to plan on and look forward to live here would get oppressive. Every evening I go up to the barracks - I don't even feel like writing letters in my room - so invariably I wander over to the club, pick up a paper or a magazine, read a little at random, and then end up kibitzing or playing in a bridge game, and staying late because there is nothing to do in the barracks. So far I have not become attached to any one group of men. There is no sense kidding anybody, my logical choice for better friends is limited to other MOTs, especially since I am looking for the social aspects for the weekends and what have you... oh, well - I still have the college type standard and there just aren't many Jay Kay Lazrus's or Eli Berman's running around Aberdeen... Ben Isenberg is the closest I have come but he is married and home he goes to South Norwalk every weekend...

I just have to write to Dot and Willie this weekend - might just as well keep those lines out a little longer since I am still in the Army-interim period - it is funny but even with a two week delay in mail, people heard from me more regularly when I was on Santo than they do now - I would never have thought of letting letters go unanswered for three weeks. The answer is that I am less dependent on mail now than I was then. That about does it for now - no mail goes on Sunday - so I'll probably hold this and finish it up after I speak to you tomorrow.

Quite a hand at the club tonight - but I need sleep.

Regards to Dad

*Love,
Sammy*