

4 December 1945

Dear Ones

Today has been a busy day, but we have got over some of the humps. Last night I finished up our big reports and today we got rid of some more cargo to the docks. Only one big bunch of vehicles remains as a problem to us - but we will get through it one way or another. I hope that before we start the ship that is to take Stateside cargo that Sprague is back - I will let the main burden of loading out fall to him. He ought to be good and strong after his NZ venture! To give you an idea of the pace I have been maintaining - I have two back issues of TIME unread: I usually sit down and read them through from cover to cover when I receive them. The movie tonight is supposed to be good and I will probably go down. There has been some conversation about the trial, most of it revealed that most of the members of the court were readily to believe the guilt of the colored soldier. There is not a man on this island who does not know or believe that the guards have been guilty of offenses - but it was impossible to challenge for cause without definite proof of expressed opinion. However, even though they felt that on the specific question of guilt that there was no question, they did tell me that they thought that I had not been given a fair opportunity to develop my particular strain of argument. Oh well...

I have been meaning to say for a long time that your letters from New York meant more to me than you can imagine, Mother and Daddy. It must have been terribly inconvenient for you to follow the "clipping routine" in the midst of your vacation. I would not have minded in the least if I had received but a single word of greeting during your entire trip - your writing as you did was wonderful. Apparently HB did a good job as secretary; I am glad that the cable came in time. Did Uncle Lou get his - I imagine by this time you have heard some comment on my cable and on my letters to the Bowdoinite and his bride to be. Thanks for sending me Paul's letter, HB - I was beginning to wonder what had happened to him. And HB you are going to have to bring me up to date - since when does Deering have a debating club? when was it revived? do you have interschool debates or is it strictly an intra-school affair? You probably remember that I was treasurer and then President of the club - not too long afterward it folded, but don't draw any wrong conclusions, Toots!! I was also pleased by your report on your bowling - when I was in high school I had the remarkable record of never hitting anything but the pin-boy..... I am glad that you are having full discussions with Miss Pitt - your averages are swell and certainly not average. I'll tell you, Toots, when I was a senior I had already decided to go to Harvard and not to Bowdoin and with all the cockiness of high school senior I applied only for Harvard.. then I really perspired until my acceptance came. If something had fouled up it would have taken all sorts of string pulling for me to get into Bowdoin in mid-summer. I would have been much wiser had I applied to more than one school.. and that is what I advise you to do - girls schools are infinitely tougher than most mens schools. I say this only so that you will give yourself a cushion - for there is no doubt in my mind but that you will be accepted wherever you apply, but even so, why put your eggs all in one basket? So if I were you I would not discount any school, but would apply for both Wellesley and Radcliffe. Have you looked into the possibilities of Smith at all or spoken to Miss Pease about Smith? I hadn't heard the news of Hank - he must be exceptionally able and you are right Toots - Judy is extremely fortunate.

Now, I have the stack of clippings before me - what a collection; and I have not even read them the first time, yet. I imagine that they cover many topics and I think that tonight would be a good opportunity to read through them all and digest them for comment. So I think that I will wander up to the tent with them now. I owe letters to Ruth, Anne A, Osgoods, Mulch, Paul, Loken (who wrote me a long chatty note from Noumea.) OK for now - All my love,

Sunny