

February 17, 1944

Dear Sumner:

Mother just read me your typewritten letter and I am rather surprised, though very much pleased, that you are still at Reynolds. The new assignment which you have been given should relieve the daily monotony and should permit you to show some of your capabilities.

The thought of your having to leave is exciting and I hope it comes to pass so that we may spend some pleasant hours together taking in the shows and watching you devour good steaks.

While still at Shenango I urgently recommend that you take up the science of telegraphy so that you may become proficient not only in Dots but in dashes, thereby diversifying your range of activity. A good telegrapher may rise to great achievement. Vide Thomas A. Edison. At any rate you will never get any messages across by resorting only to Dots.

When time permits I will write you further on Zionism. In the meantime my fondest to you.

Affectionately,