

May 22nd 1945

Dear Ones,


Another day - the sun came out but it is overcast now again. I worked last night until about ten and went to sleep early. Last night at supper - I think you might enjoy this little incident - the Lieutenant Colonel who is both Quartermaster and S-4 of the army forces here ate with us; as S-4 he is supervisor of all supply activity and I have had quite a bit of contact with him. Anyhow, I asked him to pass the water pitcher and he did with the remark, "Drinking water now, Lieutenant? I didn't know that you were out of the milk stage!" Very funny, I thought, and needless to say I did not think of an appropriate reply which is probably just as well. Just a reminder that I am a bright eyed youth struggling along here in a staff and command set-up. I guess the trouble with me is that despite my blue spells my spirit just doesn't dampen the way it is supposed to in the sober and sombre atmosphere around here. I still show a few sparks of life every now and then.

I wrote to Dave Owen yesterday; just felt like it. I mentioned the fact that the point system put me into the "last in, last out" category and that the thoughts of returning to school could still be put off for a brighter day for the present. In writing to Dan Fenn and Jerry Brown and Bill Snower, I have been sounding them out on the future of the Guardian, and I thought that Dave would be a good man to quiz on the possibilities of reviving the magazine after the war. I can't help but feel that there is a place for a serious effort like the G at Harvard - we have strong faculty support, we have a preponderance of the student body interested in political science, we have a wealth of material for subject matter, we have the experience of the first attempt at publication. I guess that I have written to you about it before - what the G would need would be a push and drive from a nucleus of hard working and imaginative editors. It could be livened up, the format changed; there could be a stress on deliberately provocative and controversial articles, an emphasis on encouraging reader interest and contribution; there could be a tie-up with other similar college groups who sponsor discussions and forums, with the Crimson Network; there could be little touches like quizzes and anecdotes to pep things up; there could be a section devoted to University personalities and programs. I don't see why good leadership couldn't make a go of the magazine. Anyway I am writing to Dan and the rest and Dave to find out what they think; just a little spadework. It would be valuable extra-curricular activity if the G really got functioning as it can and should.

It was just about a year ago that I was crossing the equator and going through the initiation into the order of the deep - which reminds that I need a haircut. I hope that it won't be too long before I am crossing ye olde imaginaty line again. Immediately, however, I wish a little mail would cross the equator in this direction - this current famine is getting serious; I am down to my last grey cell trying to eke out a regulation size letter! Every body else has taken to double spacing and to leaving big margins on all four sides - if they write at all - but I will struggle on until I hit a completely blank wall. Tonight the movie is "The Fighting Lady" (Under ordinary conditions I would have just said plain "Fighting Lady" and left off the "The" so you can see how I am struggling to make every word count!!! Like the old days when I had a certain number of words to write and moaned every time you cut one in editing since I needed each and every one to meet the minimum humber!) but getting back to the movie, they say it is very good and I am planning to see it.

I know just as sure as I am a foot tall that one of these days the mail will deluge down upon us and I will be wondering if I will ever be able to answer it! Happy day! OK for now -

All my love,



Regards to Doris