

Transcribed by Kara Kralik 05/31/2020

13-14 March 1946

Dear Ones -

I'll start this tonight and finish it probably tomorrow evening. I have just taken my second shower and am about to go to sleep - I went to the club after supper, read the NY Times, and some magazines. This current Russo-Iran situation is quite the thing; I cannot help but feel that behind the immediate questions of previous agreements on troop dispositions in Persia, the current crisis is directly traceable to Russia's realpolitik reaction to hostility in the west. I think that Connolly came close to the heart of the thing when he called for a big 3 meeting and an honest, "blunt" thrashing out of the whole thing. Russia's theory is not hard to approximate: Britain has a relatively free hand in India, in Egypt and Northern Africa, in the Asia Minor of the Arab League, in Greece. Russia must either have unquestionable assurances of good faith or have balance. The same is true of every major power in the world - Russia and Britain have fallen quite understandably into the positions of opposing protagonists of balance; unless the US acting for itself and acting as world leader can force the hand of the world for the other alternative we face a very dreary world picture. Where are we without good faith? Anyway to get back to Camp Lee, I was sitting in the club and I was paged for a phone call. I almost

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fell out of my chair and naturally I could think of only one thing - Boston. But no - it was Richmond - Stella Bowman had got my letter and had located me! You can't top Southern hospitality! She was warm in her welcome, we talked a while, reminiscing over my last visit and then we got around to this weekend and tentatively she is to fix me up and take care of a place to stay!! I am to call her again Friday. I may have myself in a spot - what with two tentative dates - I'll keep things straight. I just hope that I end up with at least one! Needless to add, Mrs. Bowman was very concerned over you, Mother, and

asked me to be sure and send you her greetings and  
her hopes for your speedy and complete recovery.  
OK for tonight - I'll get back to this tomorrow -

7:20 AM

You might enjoy this summary of our d[*res*]sing and undressing  
during one day: pajamas off, OD's on - breakfast - OD's off,  
athletic uniform on, morning program - athletic uniform off, shower,  
OD's on, lunch, OD's off, athletic uniform on, afternoon program -  
athletic uniform off, shower, OD's on, dinner, and finally Pajamas  
on. (O.D. of course stands for Olive Drab.)

1:20 PM

We got an extra hour at lunch so I will close now. All  
my love-  
Sumner

*[At bottom of letter to left of signature:]*

Regards to Doris