Dear Dorth,

Perfectly terrible day today. Had to open a handle. Lost handle about 6:45 tonight - the great colonel had at 1000 would buy a gallop of coffee we had put together because it wasn't quite hot in and then wasn't the right kind of feature holding them together, and could I have someone call late tonight and fix it up and get it back to kind first thing tomorrow. Did him the knowledgeable people are gone and I would have it tomorrow night. He beat me down to 1700, but I've claimed it from you it was someone else; I would all night in the kitchen, and I would ask, something like they didn't really need it. This is a small sample of what happens. To all the two side they have to slide through, it is how would believe it. My immediate boss, the machine is even more better than law.

I did manage to catch a couple of minutes for myself on a trip to the headquarters building and to some pictures of the 44th given by the girls. Hope the come east. Enclosed are some more color slides. One is the main parade at the 400 and the other is a jolly little garbage in
the middle of a pond. The pond looks more Chinese than otherwise. It don't
know the only hunt it is in good shape. In
fact everything there is in good shape.

Still haven't gotten in touch with your
shoes — probably won't be able to for several
days until my handman comes back
from leave. We have chores upon chores
to do.

Just a cluck from Maryland today. They
have received my application and one
letter of recommendation and are waiting for
transcripts, etc. to process the paper. I
however, until things ease up a bit, I
won't be able to do it.

Be good news.

Love,

Jim