Dear Dad,-

You # 82 came today - written Wednesday. You said your racket is back but you had not tried it - I presume you have done so by this time and have noticed a remarkable difference. It will probably force a major change in your stroke to keep from letting them all out. Yes, you are doing something wrong. If you can keep swinging as before in general, you are probably doing at least most of the things correctly.

Have not received the coat as yet, however I will "try hard to trust."

No, you did not mention the complete story.

Jack and I just had a laughing session. We were sitting here studying in our room and noticed a notice which had been stapled
to the inside of the door from the local army command. It said in part "Your comfort is our greatest concern." Not only was it presented on its face, but the idea of a bastard writing a thing like that and then ordering it be stapled onto all doors just broke us up completely. In sum it does not strike you as particularly funny, but my stomach muscle actually hurt because I laughed so much.

What kind of small goodie would you like for Alice? Does she sew? If so, maybe a snazzy Thaisilk jade earring?

Nothing new or startling. Still slogging along on the document piles. We are making some progress, but it is slow—the analysts are so used to doing slippish work that it's really a chore to break them out of it. There may be no solution short of firing everyone and starting over again.

Love,

Jim