Dear Both-

Two letters from you today - wake me up for the one I didn't get yesterday.

I can't imagine why you would invite Mr. Saffit and his buddy for dinner - you must be a glutton for punishment. However, I'm sure they enjoyed it or I should say will enjoy it.

As it turns out, it looks as if I won't have to fill in for the shit-canned one. They have sent all A.F. Lt. col. to replace him - who is a real meathead - he himself is on the wrong end of a shit-can and has found a home in our place. I don't know which would be worse - having to work for the idiot or run the section myself. However, this isn't the choice I have to make.

Jack is merely wrapping Christmas presents. I guess I should have done that, but what the hell?

Have the cases arrived?

I don't know about the devaluation. My basic impression is that it is a good thing. However,
These things are tremendously complex. It will put heavy pressure on the dollar at a particularly bad time. How is Reichshef?

I do hope you haven't forgotten the salmon for your wife. I'm really concerned about having your shoes down there so long. I had no idea you would delay so.

Enclosed is a burned copy of my latest communication from the I.C. Bureaucracy. I wrote Washington that they were misrepresenting me. I don't know if this is proper, but at least is more polite than that bureaucratic garbage some philospher was giving me.

What did you think of my letter to the Naval Institute?

How about getting a few of each of the recent commemorative stamps and putting them on an envelope for me? I can use one new 5 and old 3. Also see if you can find some of Alaska.
Don't plan away on L'Avant, let me know when you are finished with it, I want to see the next volume. The next time you send a package, send me another can of the blue polish. I have plenty, so there's no hurry, but I will need some more in a month or so, I suppose. My mail has insisted on cleaning my clothes, and uses too much polish.

I really like our jolly temple dog. I took a picture of him, will send it to you when I get it back. I must get another one. They are so jolly. I feel like she is a friend and brightens up the whole room.

Love,

Jim

P.S. Tell Street thanks for his letter. See answer if one of these days.