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My darling:

The mail just poured in yesterday afternoon.. letter from you, and what a beautiful letter it was.. glad you had such a fine party for Jerry.. you know how I love parties, and my last one was the one Jean Lennox gave last year at Christmas.

Letter from Jeanette from 508 N. Detroit St. Kenton Ohio, where she waits until Minor can buy, beg or borrow a house in Dayton. Right now it looks hopeless she says.. by the way.. does she have my brown suit? She must have, if it was left in Washington.

Letter from Ernest Hatch Wilkins, which I am sending on to father. He says we can reprint his commencement speech "with whatever introduction may seem to be appropriate to you" so that will be our Christmas card. I thought that pretty fine.

Letter from Aunt Hazel... she says George still goes to the store a few hours a day but that he retired Jan. 1. He is now 70 and as she says "ready to take his rest."

Letter from father who says the McKay business is winding up for the finish. Hope they hang him. Guess that was all the mail. No.. long letter from Joe.

As I have told you, Gibson has been insisting that I spend "24 hours a day on communications", and I have wanted time to write. Last night he came over with his feathers all ruffled up, and we thrashed it out. Once again, for the moment, I won... I am to continue to supervise communications, keeping a watchful eye on my very able assistant.. Mr.Zook, and am to be free to do as I please. Just to test him out I said, "I want to go to Tokio next week." and he said, "O.K. -- go ahead, you have my permission to travel." Honest to gosh.. I could hardly believe it.

But don't get excited, honey, as I am still going to try and keep that schedule. It may seem hard for you to realize it, but its only 5 hours from here to Tokio, via the milk run (courier plane) and as a correspondent I don't have to have orders.. just get on and ride with the messengers. So going to Tokio and back is only a matter of two days. Me for a bed in the Imperial Hotel.. try and get it.

Right now there is no, repeat, no air travel available out of here east and west. I have high hopes, however that the situation will clear up in a few weeks. If I went home by boat it would be straight to the Coast, and no chance to get my clothes in Honolulu... oh me. Also it takes about 40 days at sea.

Yesterday morning I interviewed General Waingright's staff... several full Colonels.. out of 1,600 men from Baatan.. 300 are alive... Dombrowsky had a list of 16 of his West Point classmates and found only three were alive.. what a story. Released prisoners still pouring in here, via plane and ship.

All my love,

Henry

ship.


Henry.