


"Um, you damn near must it." As the incident was intended merely as a jest it made the Sgt smile.

This sort of nonsense  chattering apparently knows no end but I ~~will~~ hear my signal to close. Tempis fugies! It seems like the longer I write this afternoon the more woolly and fuzzy becomes the ideas and impressions from my stupified thinking mechanism. However one thought remains crystal clear and that is my whole hearted endorsement of dad's suggestion of your trending west toward Treasure Island. I cannot think of anything that would give Mary & Son more pleasure and thrill or that you are more deserving of. Again I concur in this splendid idea as you realize that both Dad and I are united in our insistence that you go, will leave you with only one alternative. I am hoping your answer can be yes so will be looking forward for your next letter addressed somewhere enroute to San Francisco. Until then good by now.

Love
James

P.S. my best regards to Louis, Roddy & Laurie and a special hello to E. D. H. and J.