

June 22, 1942.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hamilton,
Carmel-on-the-Sea,
Carmel, California.

Dear Mary, Pete, Sonny, Joan and Libby:

It was awfully nice of you to send the lovely wire that you sent me upon the occasion of Father's Day. You know that any message such as the one you sent would make any father feel very happy and proud. Therefore, I am acknowledging with full appreciation your thoughtfulness and your sentiments.

Bobby is home, as well as Eleanor, and they seem to be enjoying health and happiness in the old home at 801 Louisiana St. Mit is taking his state bar examination today in Topeka. He will be busy today and tomorrow and Wednesday morning. If he passes his exams he will then be licensed to practice in the State of Kansas. I am quite sure that he will acquit himself with honors because he has applied himself very diligently.

We are having three baseball games today at 4:30 in our recreational league here at the University, and we have a street dance tonight with cornmeal as the medium between the leather soles and the concrete driveway out in front of the Chemistry Building. They are barricading the street, and we will have a thirteen-piece orchestra to do the music. So I am quite sure, with the clearing weather - the first of its kind in three weeks - that the human animals will come out and enjoy themselves.

Pardon my short note, but keep in mind that the length of the letter is not in proportion to the appreciation that I have for your thoughtful wire.

With love, I am

Affectionately,

FCA:AH