

July 16, 1950.

Well, my friend,

What do you say I sit down and have a little visit with you this morning!! Will you think I am too terrible not to go to church? Really Sunday is about the only day I just relax and do what I please and it does please me to write letters to people I so enjoy having letters from (Awkward English - but maybe I make myself understood.)

Are you an ardent church-goer - like our mutual friend - Mr. Lussenden? He never misses (so I understand) any kind of a service.

What diversion do you most enjoy? Or does your journal-world keep you so occupied and entertained you don't engage in frivolities?

Besides my eight hours at the office I lead a rather busy life, but most of it I fear is for my own or my friends' entertainment - I enjoy playing bridge