

May 30, 1950 -

Wear "W.C.";

you don't object to my dropping a little of the formality, do you? Everyone here has drifted into the habit in the last ten or fifteen years of calling each other by their first names.

And honestly, on some of these boat trips - we are "Mary" and "John" before we are out twenty-four hours. It is the same thing around the office -

As soon as I get acquainted with some of the "young sprouts" who come to work they are calling me by my first name - Oh no - it doesn't make me feel any younger, but there is a "comraderie" about it that is rather pleasant.

You flatter me when you say you enjoy my letters - I feel a little reluctance in writing to anyone who is - shall I say a journalist? And spends his time writing wonderful things - My replies must be quite inadequate.