

ADDRESS OFFICIAL COMMUNICATIONS TO  
THE SECRETARY OF STATE  
WASHINGTON, D. C.



## DEPARTMENT OF STATE

WASHINGTON

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December ~~26~~<sup>28</sup>, 1939

Dear Dad:-

Well, here it is, the last working day of the year and the posts not yet announced. It seems very likely that the announcement will be made Saturday, January 6th, when Mr. Shaw is going to talk to us on personnel problems.

My cold is still with me, but is a little improved from what it was yesterday and the day before. Monday night on the train was probably one of the worst nights I have ever endured in my whole life. My nose was completely clogged, so that I couldn't breathe at all. When I breathed through my mouth, my throat dried out and I started to cough. I hardly slept a wink until about 4:30, when for some unknown reason, my nose opened up and allowed me a very brief nap before getting off in Washington. To make things worse, we have had a nice snow fall here, which is melting today and turning the streets into the usual mess of slush. More snow is predicted for tomorrow.

I am not entirely sure just what I shall do for New Year's. Grant wants me to come up to Philadelphia, and I have told him I will come if my cold allows. If I don't feel any worse tomorrow than I do today, I shall probably go up in the afternoon. I shall, however, take things easy as much as possible with a view to expediting recovery. The dampness of the atmosphere is no great help.

I was very disgusted to find that I forgot to bring my Christmas cards from home with me. I want to check them off the list and get some addresses from them. I would appreciate it very much if you would ship them off to me, or at least hold them till I come home. The one from Dwight Scott I want now, or at least his new address, as I want to look him up some time when I go to New York.

Louis Frechtling, Bill Franklin and Al Highley, old Fletcher School friends, are all in town now for the meetings of the American Historical and Political Sciences Associations, and I have been spending some time entertaining them. Fortunately, they have not kept me up late on any occasion, so that I have been able to get plenty of rest.

Wishing you one and all a very Happy New Year, I am,  
As ever

