

5208 Glenwood Road  
Bethesda, Maryland  
February 17, 1951

Dear Emily,

It was so nice to get your note this morning! I had wanted to write you our very best wishes when the announcement arrived, but its arrival coincided with the arrival of some more of my d-----d symptoms, so the best wishes got thought very hard but not written. And I suppose you were too happily busy to notice the best-wishes-thoughts that were streaming out from the direction of Bethesda, Md.!

So you are in favor of matrimony. Since William and I have been buying it for eight years now, we can say we wouldn't do without it for anything- advt. But what a shame your Jack has to be gone so soon! You are really being a brave Navy wife to take it with courage. I'm afraid I'd never be so brave- in fact last year when William went on a month's business trip in South America I disgraced myself by being a complete pany-waist about the whole deal and having to be supported and sustained by friends and family. I'm so glad you are upholding the family honor better than I did, and I certainly hope you'll be rewarded by Jack's frequent and/or final return.

Everyone seems to like San Francisco immensely. We had a friend in Nigeria named Tom MacMillan who was with Pan American Airways, stationed all over the world- we met him again in Trinidad and in Venezuela, later, but he was also stationed in England, Ireland, and New York. PAA's big mistake came when they sent him to San Francisco- he loved it so much that he decided to stay. He now has a travel agency there and recently got married. Apparently people just don't want to leave San Francisco! I am enclosing the little business card he sent us, against the possibility of your getting a chance to do some pleasure traveling sometime. It may seem like a remote possibility to you now, but you never can tell, and old Tom is the man to arrange things if such a happy day comes.

Higher Accounting! You certainly are a brave girl!

This long and nasty ordeal of mine should be over early in April- I like to think of it as about six weeks from now. Poor grandmamma is once more saddled with Laurence because I will insist on having a new symptom every month- this time it was anemia. The boy just got to be too much for my feeble powers to cope with, but of course now I miss him. Since we are due to be transferred out to the field next summer as well as having a new baby to care for, I'm afraid we are going to have to impose on grandmamma a whole lot this year.

Once more, our very, very best wishes for peace and happiness. I wish you had been able to send a wedding picture or two, because I should have liked to see how pretty you looked. Mother said you were as beautiful as ever last fall, so I guess I can imagine you all decked up as a bride!

Love,