

1744 R. St. N. W.

Washington D. C.

Dear Mr. Carter:

The lovely gift arrived last evening and my appreciation is boundless. Thanking someone sometimes for something lovely is almost impossible because there are no words with which to say what is in one's heart. So it is in this case. I think I can best show my appreciation by saying that I feel many of the compliments received pertaining to that part of the anatomy would never be were it not for the Nylons and were it not for you I should not have them.

I trust you had a pleasant holiday season. Even though there was a great, deep ache for the absence of a loved one, you can know that across the miles of land and sea, his living spirit was mingling with yours. You're a great pair - and my daily prayer is that very soon you no longer are physically separated.

Tom leaves early Wednesday for another inspection trip. He asked me to convey a few things to you because due to the recent European holocaust he's very busy, having been given the job to straighten it out, in part, here. Yesterday, the Ass't. Sec. of War called him. He said they had never been given the report that he (Tom) made on his return; that they wanted same and that both Mr. Stimson and he wanted to talk with him. Tom proceeded to try to get the report in its first, original form but after much searching and telephoning was told that the officer in charge of it was in New York. When he told them who wanted it they went to work and finally told him that Mr. Stimson would have it this morning. However - and here's where you'll notice a peculiar undercurrent for which there isn't any obvious answer - Tom went into one office for information concerning it - after they knew who wanted it and heard this officer say, "We've got to get this Ass't. Sec. over here Thursday nite for a conference." But did they ask Tom or even mention such to him - NO.



However, I believe, if Tom can get the ear of Mr. Stimson it will be the beginning of something.

Mrs. Patton, her sister, Mrs. Morrow and her daughter, Bee Waters are personal friends of the Stimsons. They're often together and so they've been prodding him as much as they dare.

I'll keep you posted on any situation that comes along if Tom is unable to.

What's the "pink" grapefruit situation down there? You people educate our taste for the delectable things and we find it almost impossible to get them - so eat a few for me - will you?

Again, Mr. Carter, my heart and soul says "Thanks, and my prayers say: "A Happier, united New Year for you and yours,

Quincey