

5610 Wisconsin Ave.
Chevy Chase, Md.



THE NEW COLONIAL HOTEL

15TH AND M STREETS

WASHINGTON-5, D.C.

July 28, 1945

Dear mother, Dad & Mary Jo.

Yesterday I finished my course on Contract Termination. It just doesn't seem possible that three weeks have past so rapidly. I really was tied down and I'm very glad that routine is over. I will have to admit that no matter how confused the subject of termination seemed to me at various times during the course I do know considerably more now than I did three weeks ago and should find that I will benefit by having been sent to school when I do start working on my new assignment.

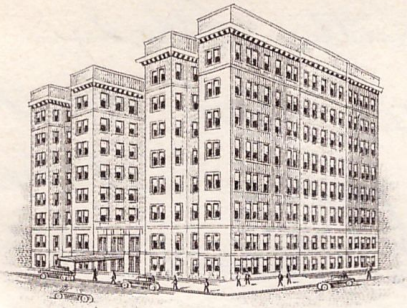
The final exam was Thursday afternoon, but we had to attend lectures all morning the next day and Friday afternoon was the formality of graduating. The entire class was assembled for an address given by the Commandant of the Army Industrial College, Brig. Gen. Armstrong. Then we had to file past him,

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salute, shake his hand and receive the certificate. All representing a big show of formality but actually not accomplishing much. Yesterday, I did learn that I am to go from here to Cleveland Ohio. I will be in the office of an Inspector of Navy materials there, and will, of course, work on contract termination work. I don't know any more about it than that. It is rumored that a decentralization of this work in getting into is to take place which would make it possible that I won't be right in Cleveland, but some where near there. I'll just have to wait and see what develops. All I hope is that we can become settled in an apt. or house of our own very soon after we leave here.

I have to report at the Navy Dept. Monday morning - that is to the main office in charge of administering the work to be doing. I anticipate that the entire group just finished with their C.T. Course will be introduced to the Navy program and the main office set up prior to being officially sent out. I don't expect this to last many



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days. We should be on our way to Cleveland the latter part of next week or next weekend — that what I am guessing now.

It certainly is much nicer not having to arrive home each evening only to have to go out for dinner and then sit down to studying. Now it permits the three of us to have some time of our own. Thursday night it was so hot that we chose to go to a movie right after having dinner. There was no Mickey Mouse or Donald Duck so the picture was too much of a rumour for Sue but she didn't mind too much. She is always so good about accepting disappointments like that — a movie to her is a rumour if there is just one little cartoon short and this one didn't have any. Last night we had an outing. Washington has what is known as Watergate Theater, located behind the Lincoln Memorial on the banks of the Potomac. The stage is actually a huge barge right on the water. It is a beautiful setting. Last night's concert

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was the final one for the season - The National Symphony Orchestra with Gladys Swarthout as guest soloists. We had first learned of the concert from the papers and had planned to go. In getting tickets, however, I could only get the very best or the poorest so you know which one I took - they really were good, too, as we were right in the middle only four rows from the front. I only got two tickets as I thought we could manage somehow with Sue. That we did as a friend of a friend of Mary's, was so very kind to pay for the evening. This girl lives in the same apt. bldg. where we stayed one night and has a little boy "Spike" who is $3\frac{1}{2}$ years old. Spike and Sue have been together several times and always get along fine. It really was nice for us last night and Sue was good all the time she was there, as usual. She was as happy as could be even as we were leaving for Spike yelled good-bye and waved to us and Sue did ^{too} just as loud and enthusiastically. We picked her up after the concert, drove away over here transplanted her into her bed and she hardly woke up. And you can imagine how much we enjoyed the concert, too. It was the first time we have ever heard a concert by a big symphony orchestra and of course the first time for hearing G. Swarthout too. It was very wonderful and luckily enough it didn't rain - it has rained nearly every day or evening lately - it is raining today.



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We had planned to pick up Spike and his mother this afternoon and go out to Glen Echo amusement park as sort of a celebration for his birthday, but I don't know if that will be possible now or not with the rain. Spike and his mother ~~couldn't~~^{can't} go tomorrow that is why we made plans for today. Sue certainly had been getting the mail these days - packages and cards. We have a few surprises for her too. She will have to have us write and tell you of everything she receives. We are going to try and make it a festive occasion even if we have to confine ourselves to their room. Mary has a cake ordered and that will be a big thing. We are sorry we aren't settled so that we could get her a table and chair set - but the things are that would be too much additional to pack and move. I am sure she will have lots of nice little things.

So Jerry got home again! I know how you must feel about that - but it must have been nice to have him home even for so short

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a time and it is well that he and
Lillian will be together during his training at
Tucson. Just what is the story behind
Lillian getting out of the service? Dad wrote
that probably mother had told all about it, and
you didn't mention it but indirectly, mother.
I think it is fine for them. Will you
give us their address as soon as you received
it, please?

Dad, Anderson and Paulson must not
be doing too well even with that new scaler
and big add in the paper - you are getting so
much stock right along. Are you meeting them
in the price situation even though it means
you have to work so darn hard for so little?
I sure wish you would take a good vacation
for once. Travel is difficult with the moles etc.
but once a reservation is made and sticks it is
possible to get where you are going. I rather agree
with Jerry, though, that it is better not to travel.
When it stops raining here it really is hot.
So I guess we have been lucky that there has been
rain as people say it is better than the usual
torrid heat.

Will let you know when we get underway again.
I suppose the Christophersons' vacation is going by all too
fast for them - that's always the way.

Love,
George Mory & Sue