

Monday.

Dear Nancy;

Just Friday night, the mother, the father and one son went to the Stevens Hotel to hear Trigor Jir. (Maybe you heard the talk over the radio.) He summed up what the U.N. had accomplished and emphasized the gravities of the present situation but as would be demanded of a man in his office, finished up on an optimistic note. Chicago is Chicago Tribune and Mrs.

Jir didn't spare the paper from some sharp attacks. (Everybody of any intelligence in Chicago hates the Tribune but still it is one of the most powerful midwestern papers and can knock out any morning competition (ex. Marshall Field's Chicago Sun).) It was an unusual opportunity to see Jir in action ~~and~~.

Through contacts like this that the U.N. seems to be an ambitious organization somewhere in New York state ~~and~~. I feel much closer to ~~it~~ understanding its true ~~mean~~ + purpose besides being ~~more~~ emotionally concerned than I was. ~~He~~ spent the weekend at our farm (one of the many) when Joliet, playing

and being beaten on the tennis court. But
it's a grand game. Next week? We'll
have to play some more this fall. You were
catching on very fast.

And Nancy I miss you multiplied
by a hundred thousand-fold (if this
expression is grammatically correct.) But
to hell with correct grammar, spelling etc -

I really miss my Nancy. It was wonderful
getting your letter. I feel the way I always
have. I have unlimited faith that
everything will work out for the best of us.
I won't say "well, it might not." that we
take for granted. But if you are really going
to be seriously involved in painting, I
know I can work. And our working together
~~and ours~~ will make our "fun" very profound.

I am also a "cock-eyed optimist."

And don't think that I haven't been
thinking every minute of my beautiful Nancy.
(just remembered my spanking for

double negatives!)

My family wants to get rid of me
a little sooner than I had planned! So
instead of catching the 11:15^{PM} which
would have gotten me to Phila at 3:41^{PM},
I'm getting the 6^{PM} and will arrive
at North Phila at 9:51 AM (the
Pennsylvania limited). I will probably
be ravin' this letter. I shall be bearded
and hungry but if you can meet me it
would be wonderful. Maybe it would be
best if I went to the YMCA washed
up + called you. But, sweets, you
figure it out. (do you mind if I call
you affectionate names: you better not.)

I'll see you Wednesday — and do about
time! And you better be ready for some soft,

sensitive, gentle kisses -

Much love

Harry