

1367 Connecticut Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.
June 22, 1944.

Dear Prof -

The gods have heaped too many burdens on you - first snatching the Dean away and then letting a hair snipping prowler bother you. Of course I don't know the other items in the load but I do ~~hope~~ hope you can get some assistance in running the College - it's too heavy a load for one man, I mean it's not fair to yourself. Not that you don't do a swell job either. There is some vacation coming for you this summer I know and then you'll be able to catch your breath a bit. Here I go talking like a grandfather and you may feel like telling me to go peddle my papers on my own street.

Right now the above address is not accurate and soon it won't be correct at all. While Kate Tyler was a way I stayed with David at his house but now he has joined Kate out on Long Island and I'm tending the house. Of course it's a great boon to get into a house and out of one small room. But a house can be kind of empty, an emptiness that even a radio can't dispell. At the end of the month the movers should be able to get our furniture down here to us and then we'll set up house-keeping in Fairlington, the government sponsored settlement between Arlington and Alexandria. It is a new semi-detached house and the

school is probably much better than I at first thought. In any case we shall not be too far from a private school in Alexandria. So we'll give Fairlington a try. Its rents are less than comparable settlements in Washington - I know because I had a chance to get a suite in one. In that chance I was fortunate but I turned it down.

When Washington is hot it's really hot. Last Sunday for instance. But the rest of this week it's been much better - one day was almost like fall. I wonder if you were surprised at Ellsworth Bush's election. Perhaps it was a tribute to him more than anything, though the character of his opponent and dissatisfaction with the Administration's policies must have played a goodly part too. He has called David here but he did not come out to the house. He rather likes the air-conditioned Staller Hotel, I think.

Though it was some time ago I can't help but mention how nice it was to come back to Wagner last month. In so many ways it seemed so natural - yet there were so many faces I did not recognize. Of the Faculty I remember missing Mrs. Maggie, Miss Hess, Dr. Hummer and the Dean. With part of the money the students gave me I have purchased Ambassador Greiv's "Ten Years in Japan". I hope to finish reading it shortly. Recently David and I saw the Footes, who had obtained a nice apartment, and tomorrow night I shall visit the Chris Holmstrups. Remember me to the men on the Hill, Ralph and Martin and Dr. Kefauver and to Mrs. Stoughton.

Best wishes to you.

Sincerely,

Harold Dunham