

Sunday, July 28 [1946]

Dear Pogue,

From the sound of your letter, I should imagine you'll be very reluctant to leave Washington for Europe this fall. But then, you seem to have an unusually interesting time where ever you happen to be. (That long space after "ever" was caused by my starting to back up and change "where ever" to "wherever" -- then I thought better and spaced again without thinking -- though I'm still uncertain of the spelling.)

How did you and Marvin like the "Voice of the Turtle"? That's one I've missed during my two visits to New York the last two summers. Another that I missed and still want to see, if it's still going, is "Dark of the Moon". Have you seen that?

It seems so odd to think of Joe Horrell as married, for I can remember him only as the beardless youngster of Murray days. Is he doing more or less the same thing for the atom bomb tests at Bikini that you did about the Omaha Beachhead? I remember in a previous letter you said Joe would teach at Harvard when he left the navy. Does he still plan that?

Of course I am very impressed to hear that you are working in General Eisenhower's aide's office. Is the General in Washington now, and do you often see him? I imagine it's very interesting to be living in Washington now, once you have the worry about a place to live settled satisfactorily. The baseball games are altogether beyond my mental powers, however. I have watched only one, and it seemed about as slow and as incomprehensible form of sport as could be invented. All the men in my family jeer at me for such sentiments.

I had a long distance call from Elizabeth Ladd, in Hopkinsville, this week. She wants me to come to see her, and I promised to do so. I'm really not at all anxious to go; in fact, I'm almost afraid to go -- and yet, I sort of think I ought to. She sounded fairly rational on the phone, though there were a couple of sentences that sounded odd. I don't know whether or not

her family knew she was phoning me and asking me to come, or whether that was something she slipped away from them and did. I'll probably risk going up one day and coming back the next, as I can't go and come the same day. "nyway, if she doesn't get after me with a butcher knife in the middle of the night, I'll give you a report on her after I come back. Poor thing, she sounded very depressed on the phone.

I can hardly get this letter typed for admonishing Mother and telling her to go to bed. She is sitting her trying to read the "Reader's Digest", and it falls from her hand every five seconds because she goes sound asleep. That isn't as bad a comment on the "Digest" as it might sound -- it's merely a habit of Mother's to try to read at night, and I've never yet known her to be able to do it for going to sleep.

Do you know anything more about how long you'll be in Washington? Will you have a chance to come back to Kentucky before you leave for Europe in the fall? Have you run across many others you knew at Murray in Washington? I know there used to be quite a Murray colony there before the war.

I had a nice long letter from Mary Frances about the same time as yours. She says you were wined and dined like royalty while you were in Murray before going to Washington. Did the place seem very different to you? Did you hear of anyone named Oakley who may be now teaching there or at the Training School? He used to teach manual training at Lexington Junior, but decided not to come back after the war because he could get the place at Murray, and I imagined it was with the college, or he would have come back to Lexington.

You and Marvin try not to get into too much mischief, and write again soon.

Cordially,

Christine

P.S. Am I supposed to address envelopes to you as "Dr." or "Mr."? I haven't known which you preferred since you dropped the M/Sgt.