

Monday

Dear Family,

There isn't a great deal of news — we are getting used to our state of suspense with daily dribbles of news that isn't much in itself but constitutes another piece in the jigsaw of the puzzle. Jerry has officially received his unsatisfactory rating and will appeal within 15 days. The series of appeals — to the Civil Service Commission if necessary — will string along at least 60 days we figure. Meanwhile the housecleaning has started and the worst asst. director has been ousted along with two bad eggs in transportation and two more in steward division. The reports office is under observation by the evacuee community council, the personnel office is on skids and the pot continues to boil. Mr. Cornesoy gulled the lowest trick. Instead of returning immediately from the Denver conference, he took annual leave to go to Philadelphia and take a job which had been promised to Jerry Fogarty. He (B.) leave July 1. He was plenty embarrassed when Fogarty found out through a personal friend and confronted him with it.

2/ Comroy's next mean trick was to return, resign as of July 1, then change Kleinkopf's rating of Jerry from Fair (he could have stayed) to Unsatisfactory (automatic termination) based chiefly (so he admits) on incompatibility - and he isn't going to be here! The whole rating sheet is a mass of contradictory statements - especially the minus in promoting high working morale among his subordinates! Kleinkopf marked him outstanding in professional growth "because you're as good as I am in that"!!!

My cold is practically over and I feel fairly ambitious again.  
Thursday evening Betty and Ellen and I called on the Doughts and we invited a party for Bob's birthday the next night. Bob, Marguerite, the Dogan's and the Davidsons were there too. Betty had told clever fortunes with cards at the dinner Thursday so we had her doing that most of the evening. She was very amusing. We had most delicious refreshments - apricot whip, angel cake, brownies, all home made.

Since everyone was "on our side" in Project politics we had some good

3/ laughs and wisecracks that were doubly funny because they were so "confidential."

Saturday afternoon I went to town for a graduation gift for Esther Herndon and a Father's Day gift. I was too pecked to allow myself to fall for anything else. I'm going to mail Daddy's package because he's days are coming.

I was glad to enter early Saturday. Sunday was beautiful! I went to church then came home to a "home" breakfast with Ellen. I'd bought some miserable little fresh straw-berries which gave the illusion of grandeur. After Sunday school I got ready to go in to town to Betty Peavie's for dinner with Sharpie, Ellen and the Lyghts. We had a lovely time. Their home is gracious and every thing was green and blooming outside.

We got home about 7:15 and went down to hear Salen Dishes speak. He was very interesting on "Prospect for Relocation on the West Coast." Afterwards Father Joe took me up and introduced me - immediately Mr Dishes snapped up the name and said he'd known of a famous man in Japan by that name.

4/ Fisher had gone there in 1898 so he had never met Grandpa.

I also met Miss Yasui and had a nice visit with him. He is one of the best cases, you know. A brilliant lawyer.

This weekend I had three heart warming letters. The first from one of last year's seniors asking advice on whether or not to marry, the second from "my Hitoshi" who is at Camp Seward and the third from Johnnie who comes in his new environment.

Only 1 week of school after this - it's almost unbelievable. I think I'll get everything done fairly well on time and without too much flurry. I'll feel easier when the last diploma is handed out!

It's quite summery now and the camp is much greener this year. I don't mind the climate and geography so much now.

I guess that's all the news.

Love,

John