

Mar. 22.

Dear Filiath:-

I surely hope Bobby is all right now, and am sorry for the many duties that I put on you at that time. I keep thinking the errands will stop.

The typewriter ribbons were an unfortunate case, but I don't know how to help it. Lewis' order of a dozen was his effort to meet combined needs at the offices and have some to spare for individual requests. Earlier I had done much to piece out with odd ones looted from various parts of the University. Gee's order was for his own purpose and unknown to others.

So I'll mention that I need an ordinary comb, not found in last shipment! Socks capable of standing rough shoe-linings always welcome. Of two suits summer pajamas, at least one is rotten. Your medium underwear purchase seems good. How about one more suit if available, as two hardly meet the case. A pair of garters. No rush on any of these things.

Your word on dresses was not decisive to send, but seemed to emphasize need. So I'm taking chance on that.

The war book is a heavy proposition; but I believe in more light on this murderous business, and will take the consequences. I'd not do it just this way, but I took no initiative for my own, and speed is of great value. There

G.

ought to be more on the slower economic
murder (punch HST on Shanghai material
from that side also). There are still
thousands of bodies by the river between S.
Hsiakwan & Twelve Caves — after nearly 14
weeks! And Gaps won't let people go near
except under their escort for favored Kwastika
representatives.

Must stop for mail. Bank
item for Chen Yung may be difficult,
but I think we must try.

Much love —

Searle