

2800 quebec st nw  
wash 8 dc 5/29/53

Dear Sylvia:

It was good to hear from you. I'm okay, but life is still too damn hectic. I keep running all over the lot -- too much. Have worked hard this year, tho it doesn't begin to show on the production tables. Produced less articles than ever, but the picture there is changing.

Recently returned from six weeks on the road which brought me to the Coast and back. Tomorrow I go to Cleveland for a week, then a short stay in New York, return ~~ak~~ to Washington, and hit the Coast again. So it goes.

For the first time in my life, I'm losing that glandular optimism that's always buoyed me up in the darkest days; things just seem to be going to pot all over, and there's no hard core discernible to check the trend. Whatever liberal leadership remains is scared, confused and dispersed; if there is a road back to sanity, it will have to found in such countries as Britain and India and the Scandinavian lands, and a bridge built to connect us with it.

Well, what the hell -- I'll surely look you up when I get to NY, about mid-June.

As ever

