

but usually about a week late. Would send them a change of address, if I thought I'd be here for any length of time.

Hear from Mr. Urban occasionally, but I guess the "Chief Wiles" of Clear Lake has given me up as a hopeless case. Even the "Morale Builders" have become rare, since I broke up the firm.

This Washington weather has gone humid on us here lately. It's been dry and fairly cool, but now it's trying to live up to its August reputation. I spend a great deal of time outdoors, and bare headed, so I'm tanned up like the proverbial Indian.

Keep up the good prayers, Monsignor. Personally, I feel as good as I ever did in my life. However, I guess I'm tagged as a "recurrence." And a recurrence, to a psychiatrist, is a dangerous symptom. But I should be able to persuade them that my "convalescence" shouldn't be too prolonged. If it is, I'll turn psychiatrist myself!

With kindest regards, I am

Sincerely,
Frank Churchill.