

219-17th Ave. No.
Seattle, Washington
May 4, 1951

Dear Miss Sally,

Happy May Day! I haven't heard from you three women in such a long time – of course I haven't been exactly the literary writer-type myself. How are you doing now. I hear you were voted "woman of the year" – and you certainly deserve it – congratulations and I love you. Doris made her love to you, too.

Am on Urology this month – then Obstetric next month and then the internship is over. Has been a very enjoyable year – which had its bad points – but with plenty good points to compensate. The people here have been very nice – and very good friends which means a lot.

As to my future status, honey **chile**, I am what you called "Frozen" in the U.S.P.H.S. – so you see that I don't know where I'll be assigned next year. The best bet is that I'll be sent to Asia for two years in sort of a political program against communism. The idea is to give something tangible to backward health countries rather than promises – so you see the [illegible]. I'm not sure yet as to how definite it is – but I do hope that I get an East Coast assignment.

Please give my love to Miss Elliot and Miss Aldhizer.

Be good & write.

Love,

Claude