

1999, BROADWAY  
SAN FRANCISCO, CA  
CALIFORNIA

6/10/44

Dear Folks,

Here I am making myself quite at home at the Horace Gray's. It is a cozy apartment, and I spent the night here last night - after being an hour late to dinner, even later than last time! Both the Grays are out, but this layr person seems very content to relax and listen to Bachne songs, etc.

One could do worse, but  
 how curious to have a  
 record collection consist of  
 little else except Beethoven's  
 first opus, which will  
 probably prove to be quite  
 trivial when I give it a  
 hearing.

I called up Mr. Dibblee,  
 who wrote to me last week,  
 but as this was the second  
 call without success, I'd  
 better drop him a line, even  
 if just to tell him it  
 would be impossible to

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have lunch with him  
 except possibly on a week  
 day off such as to-day.

I called on Mrs. Maillard  
 the other day, and she  
 turned out to be a very nice  
 old lady. Shortly thereafter  
 some friends of hers with  
 a daughter invited me out  
 to dinner. said daughter  
 taking me <sup>later</sup> to an officers  
 club dance she was

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scheduled to appear at.  
Since she was attractive,  
even though not startling  
so, and an admirable dancer.  
The evening was a success,  
She also warbles - rather  
better than she converses.  
Next Tues. I dine with  
one of Mrs. Maillard's sons  
and his son, an admiral's  
aide (Lt. commander) and  
Yale contemporary of mine,  
and his young English  
wife, who, according to

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Mr. Maillard, married  
him as the first man  
she ever met!

And now the Beethoven.  
Actually its rather lovely -  
of course very Mozartian.  
After it I think I'll  
take a trolley out to the  
beach and hire a bicycle  
even though the fog  
hangs thick. Until  
yesterday it had behaved

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pretty well, and we've done  
lots of flying, mostly dive  
bombing, which gets more  
and more accurate with  
each one of us. It seems  
we may not move away  
from Alameda after all  
until we move west, but  
one can never be sure.

It wouldn't be surprising  
then to be here to Aug.  
Though they say summers  
are apt to be rather  
unpleasant.

Love Toote