Dear Sonny,

In a few minutes it will be April Fool's Day. The hands of the clock show 11:45 (or 23:45 to you, sailor boy).

I don't know if anyone will play jokes tomorrow, but if they do the Japanese won't be too surprised. As my assignment many of them know I April 1st as a day to thank. It would be interesting to see the custom. I was told by some of the old soldiers that with the thread attached you know from the glow in their eyes I wasn't surprised if Japan gets a taste of that one.

The days are becoming warmer. Spring here is quite different from the ones in the States. But soon they tell me the whole country will be clothed in the millions of cherry trees blossom out. "Sakura san'ai no machi-kai" is the engraved inscription on a wrist watch given me by a friend. It is poetic and impossible to translate with exactness. But it might be interpreted as "Be-
cease you wanted the liberty blockade have
blazed up. The reference was to my
staying up in Japan after engine life.

Precisely no mail shall come from t.e.
with the exception of a line from Pap
now written. I shall send your opinion to
Jack Casper. Either of us is too dumb to
write or just aren't interested enough. I
wish I could accurately relate the many
things I have done for him. His lack
of appreciation may not express itself
in no correspondence at all, but

Certainly any other explanation is difficult.

I have tried to wonder about Pandore.
His actions (or rather lack of action) must be
explained as a true expression of feeling
toward me. It may be that he never felt
me or I didn't realize it. It may be
that he did think me valuable, which
accounts for my disappointment. The fact
that I held extraordinarily more power
under Pachuck than him might mean
that.

Incidentally, I wrote Pachuck a letter
long ago. I've never received an answer. I'm
not surprised, however. Once, when I was
just thinking of getting into the Fed. D. A.'s
office, I asked them for advice on procedure.
He looked at me with contempt and said,
"How can you expect to get any big job?" I asked him. He replied, "I was qualified for any legal job existing."

In the letter I wrote him, I really laid it on. I told him that my salary was rather low for the time.

I also pointed out that my efforts in contributing to this historic event of international jurisprudence had brought me more flattering praise from the Chief Presntor, Mr. Truman. Etc., etc. Etc., etc. Then, I finished him with a reminder that his advice to me, as stated above, proves that people can be wrong or mistaken in similar matters.

You may admonish me, but I really enjoyed writing that letter. And I doubt he appreciates its effects, expressed quite vividly by his lack of reply. Honestly, Sam, Bastarde are Bastarde, even if they were born in wedlock.

John.
Walter to A.C.
July 20, 1400
From John
The 22 bars East and South
The Bl admin
C.C.

[Postmark: Mar 18 1941]
[War Department]

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