

Once in a while I see an editorial dealing with the work I am now doing and the manner of its performance. This I try to read and apply objectively, but the old stories of smoking corn silk and fishing for mudcat are written for someone else, not for me.

I agree with you as to the convenience represented in the Williamsburg. We liked her. But I am committed to an Administration of economy, bordering on or approaching austerity. So in spite of the fact that I felt she performed a desirable, if not almost an essential service, I felt that the very word "yacht" created a symbol of luxury in the public mind that would tend to defeat some of the purposes I was trying to accomplish. For the same reason I gave up the Presidential quarters at Key West. I have kept only the little camp up in the Catoctins. It has been re-named "Camp David." "Shangri-La" was just a little fancy for a Kansas farm boy.

Give my love to Iby, and, of course, all the best to yourself,



As ever,

Captain E. E. Hazlett, Jr., U.S.N. (Ret'd.),  
Forest Hills,  
Chapel Hill,  
North Carolina.