

From Dalton Trumbo
7551

March 29, 1951
(Date)

To Mrs Dalton Trumbo
(Name)

Lazy T Ranch, Frazer Pl., Calif
(Address)

Darling -

I presume this is the last letter I shall be writing you, for if you leave Wednesday, a week-end letter wouldn't reach you in any event. However it would be awfully nice to hear from you once more after you've received this, for next week will be a long one, I fear.

Sue - as you may or may not know, depending on the rate of correspondence between the two of you - is driving from New York, and will drive Jack back there. I believe she plans to arrive around two or three o'clock Sunday afternoon. You arrive, as I understand it, at twelve noon. Sue is coming out to the prison for a Sunday afternoon visit with Jack. If you have no other way of making a rendezvous with her, you might make it there by coming to see me. In any event, you've arranged so much for yourself these past ten months that I'm sure you'll be able to arrange that this last appointment without further suggestions from me. I understand one train arrives in Oakland shortly after midnight, but that it lies in the yards until after two a.m. This means that we shall probably have a couple of hours here in Oakland to wait on the train. Question: can we board the train and do the waiting in our stateroom? Another question: does the train really lie in the yards that long? These answers

to the above you can get from the station in Oakland when you arrive. Based upon such answers, we can decide whether we prefer to wait in Oakland, or climb into Sue's car and drive with them to Huntington, U. Va (about twenty miles) eat there with them and catch our train from Huntington. All of which we can decide when you arrive Sunday apt. Brown with the proper information.

Today I "dressed out" - which is to say I tried on all the clothes I entered with. They fit! Now they are being pressed. My shoes were given me. I wore them proudly for an hour or so. After so many months they felt strange. Finally I took them off and sought the grateful comfort of my worn old weejuns which have served me here so faithfully.

I am, of course, wild to see you, wild to get to New York and our friends, wild to get back to California and the kids, wild to get back to work and gather the wherewithal to pay back those who have been so accomodating, so generous, so generally wonderful during the last four years.

Until then, my sweet, kiss the children, and come quickly!

All my love,

Dutton Tumbler #7551

P.S. Did I tell you to thank Mikela for her sweet Easter card? If I didn't, please tell her. D.T.

P.P.S. Your reference to attorney for a friend so obscure I make nothing of it at all. If somebody seriously wants an attorney, though, I'm a plethora of 'em. Let me know. D.T.