Dear Jerry:

I wish me might have full tolk because the juestion you raise about yourself is peculiarly unsuited for unilateral discussion, but I do not know when that can be, so I must trust your magination to render less sharp and more discursive what the pressure of time compels me to out into few words.

Bluntly, I know not what Rex has in mind for you, but I share strongly your doubts about the worth of your continuance in Mashington. The Administration plainly has reached a new stage. From now on it must be to a large extent treach warfare. I don't think your temperament and your interests are peculiarly suited to participation in that kind of enterprise, as such. While I have no doubt the job you now have is full of technically interesting and important problems, if that interest is not sufficiently satisfying them I don't think you ought to wear out your heart in doing that technical job. And since eventually you are to go back into president maless you teach (and I doubt how much you would like that as a complete diet) — my man instinct is for you to get back as soon and as favorably as you can. There ought to be ample outlets for your experience and your great talents on the private, or semi-demi private efficiently also will find a satisfying association.

I have thought much, and I think very responsibly about you and your relation to things down there in the light of all the breezes that blow. What I have written above derives solely from my own appraisal of the kind of thing

you are in for, and the perticular kind of gr no person that you are.

In the interest of time I am sending Julian a copy of this letter so that he may know what my views are.

With warmest regards and good wishes, Ever yours,

Hon. Jerose A. Fr nk