

Humor

We are happy to reprint an exchange of letters between the assistant manager of a big Chicago hotel and a young lieutenant who has won our undying admiration. It seems to us that any comment on these letters will be superfluous.

The letter to the Lieutenant---

Hotel
Chicago, Illinois

Lieut.
Harrisburg, Pa.
Dear Lieut.

Upon making the customary room inspection immediately after a guest's departure, our housekeeper advises that two brown woolen blankets, replacement value \$8.00 each, were missing from the room you occupied.

May we respectfully ask that when unpacking your luggage should this article be noted, we will appreciate it if you will return same at once. Guests frequently, we find, in their haste inadvertently place such items in their effects and, of course, return same when discovered.

Allow us also to emphasize our appreciation of your patronage and we trust we may have the distinct pleasure of serving you often in the future.

Yours very truly,

Asst. General Mgr.

Lieut. _____'s reply:

Assistant General Manager
Chicago, Illinois

My dear _____

I am desolated to learn after reading your very tactful letter of September 1, that you actually have guests at your hostelry who

are so absent minded as to check out and include such slight tokens of your esteem as wool blankets (replacement value of \$8.00 each) when repacking the other necktie and the soiled shirt.

By the same token, I suppose that passengers on some of our leading railroads are apt to carry off a locomotive or a few hundred feet of rails when disembarking from the choo-choo on reaching their destination. Or a visitor to a big city Zoo might conceivably take away an elephant or a rhinoceros, concealing same in a sack of peanuts after removing the nuts (replacement value of \$.05).

In this particular case I may be of slight assistance to you in running down the recalcitrant blankets. It happens that when I checked in I did so with the intention of remaining a week or so, which I actually did, and as I had a lot of baggage with me I needed all the drawer space you so thoughtfully provided in each room. The blankets in question occupied the bottom drawer of the dresser and I wanted to place some khaki shirts (replacement value of \$3.00 each) in that drawer, so I lifted said blankets and placed them on a chair. Later the maid came in and I handed the blankets (same blankets and same replacement value) to her, telling her in nice gentlemanly language to get them the hell out of there.

If you'll take the trouble to count all blankets in your esteemed establishment, you'll find that all are present or accounted for. At any rate, there should be--unless other absent-minded guests have been accommodated at your emporium in the meanwhile. That's the best I can do

Very truly yours,
Lieut. _____

(from--"Pocketbook of War Humor")