

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D. C.

Here is a
very old
letter, just
returned, which
I shall enclose

February 16, 1942

Darling:

Today we had another speed test and I made 34 words per minute--it will be a long road to get up to 60 but I expect to get there.

Saturday I called on several members of the delegation --Bob Poage, Mr. South, and Mr. Lanham. Mr. Lanham was the most insistent of the lot in urging me to come to him, and to his secretary, Miss Greer, with our problems. They were all mighty nice. I'm going to have the Souths out some night soon to see my movies--Bobby will like them.

I talked to Mary about moving out to 224 Woodley Park with us. She said she's quite agreeable and will love living with us and having home cooked meals and a nice living room; but she will miss the constant supply of males at the Dodge and the freedom of hotel life. However, you intend to give her a raise of some size do you not when we begin living out there and the boys begin leaving us for the army, etc? Of course, I didn't mention a raise, but I told her that I knew it wouldn't cost her any more to live than it had been and I thought she'd probably save a little by it.

Nellie is the sweetest little child imaginable to live with. She' laughs and giggles all the time and has never looked on the face of worry. We have a good time, but I certainly have not had a moment to throw away. If I live to be a hundred I will never understand people who speak of doing something "to pass the time."!!!

It's nearly ten-thirty and I'm still at the office, because what with exercises and beauty parlor and school I did not get here until nearly six. Had very nice letters from Mrs. Carroll and Dick Spinn and Dr. Evans. Mrs. Carroll said she might need to call on us for help in getting her son, J. V., a job....I feel that you would want to go all out on it, if she does call on us, and am going to tell her so!

All my love,

Bird

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