

March 7

Dearest mine:

First, just a bit about what I do for fun. Yesterday I went to Anita Williams (Mrs. Aubrey's) for lunch. Mrs. Howard Hunter (WPA), Terrell Maverick, Mrs. Frank Bane, Mrs. Altmeyer, and I--just a small group. Mrs. Hunter had some interesting things to say about what a mess Michigan was in now, with everybody unemployed while the factories are converting and the WPA trying to re-train workers right in the plants, so they will be useable when the new war-materials begin to be made. We are certainly going to have a lot of salesmen to re-train--I just wish I thought there was somebody actually doing it.

I'm glad you are keeping in contact with these people. Hope your weekly plans call for 2 or 3 of these get together - don't overlook contacting the delegation - with men & women.

Thursday night Vic took me to see "My Sister Aileen", the cutest play I have seen this year. Imagine my surprise to learn that Vic has three children! They are all, including his wife, with his sister Mrs. Silliman Evans in Nashville for the time being. The play was light as a bubble and had us all rolling in the aisles. We sat right in front of Mrs. Lanham--and guess what: they are going to move into Senator Bone's apartment--right next door to us! Senator Bone is going to move into the Leavy's, who are leaving in a month to be sworn in as judge.

Good. Now I'll have a good check on you. Shall I write Hazel to give me daily reports or do you plan to get around to that (Volume)? soon.

Tonight I am going to the Little Congress banquet. O. J. very generously gave me two tickets, which was far more than he should have done. I asked Tex Norman to go with me, he being the only single Texan that came to mind except the Dodge boys, whom I am always seeing anyway.

I think this was very thoughtful and will compensate for my hurry over lunch.

Tomorrow night we are going to the Bardwell's for Mexican dinner. Mrs. Frank Bane asked me for cocktails Tuesday afternoon and since it lasts until eight I think I will finish work by seven and drop by.

By all means - always try to make these

ask Malcolm to dictate a note to me -

Tomorrow after I help clean up our house from top to bottom I am going to come down to the office and write you a lengthy resume of some office problems...But now I am rather tired and think I'll go down and take exercises and rest an hour or so before the banquet.

All my love, always,

Hope you continue. Are results what you expect. I know you won't quit as long as you feel you can do any good and I'll bet by the time you see me again you will be very, very proud. We are up and at em early this morning. The day started off with a bang. Course I had this note from you. What has happened to my secret

Lady Bird

love Mary? no letter -



March 7

Dearest mine:

First, just a bit about what I do for fun. Yesterday I went to Anita Williams (Mrs. Aubrey's) for lunch. Mrs. Howard Hunter (WPA), Terrell Mavesick, Mrs. Frank Bane, Mrs. Altmeyer, and I--just a small group. Mrs. Hunter had some interesting things to say about what a mess Michigan was in now, with everybody unemployed while the factories are converting and the WPA trying to re-train workers right in the plants, so they will be useable when the new war-materials begin to be made. We are certainly going to have a lot of salesmen to re-train--I just wish I thought there was somebody actually doing it.

Thursday night Vic took me to see "My Sister Aileen", the cutest play I have seen this year. Imagine my surprise to learn that Vic has three children! They are all, including his wife, with his sister Mrs. Silliman Evans in Nashville for the time being. The play was light as a bubble and had us all rolling in the aisles. We sat right in front of Mrs. Lanham--and guess what: they are going to move into Senator Bone's apartment--right next door to us! Senator Bone is going to move into the Leavy's, who are leaving in a month to be sworn in as judge.

Tonight I am going to the Little Congress banquet. O. J. very generously gave me two tickets, which was far more than he should have done. I asked Tex Norman to go with me, he being the only single Texan that came to mind except the Dodge boys, whom I am always seeing anyway.

Tomorrow night we are going to the Bardwell's for Mexican dinner. Mrs. Frank Bane asked me for cocktails Tuesday afternoon and since it lasts until eight I think I will finish work by seven and drop by.

Tomorrow after I help clean up our house from top to bottom I am going to come down to the office and write you a lengthy resume of some office problems...But now I am rather tired and think I'll go down and take exercises and rest an hour or so before the banquet.

All my love, always,