March 12, 1942

Dear Bird:

Before the day is over I will probably write you at length in longhand but I want to reiterate again what I have said so many times since I left.

Letters from the individuals in the office mean a great deal to me. This is Wednesday and I have heard nothing from O. J., Mary, Nellie, Ed, or Gayle all week.

It may be that the letters are coming regular mail, and if that is true, that accounts for the delay.

Please, in as a persuasive a manner as possible, suggest to all of them that they get to you before the close of the day a memo to me and you be sure before you leave the office each day that these memos are in the mail. If they write each day, I will not go many days without hearing even if the fault is with the Postal system.

The last note I had from you was written March 5. It concerned Reffe Davis et al. It cheered me and thrilled me for "more of the same".

All my love,

Lyndon
Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson

1320 House Office Building Washington, D. C.

P. S. Please air mail to the Empire the ticket you have from Los Angeles to San Antonio.