

10:45 P. M. March 26, 1942

Dearest:

There are nine people in the outer office working on addressing the agricultural bulletin envelopes--the force, Waddy, Billy, Covey, Mary's brother Edward, E. B. Brumbelow, and Warren. Notice the time--we are all seriously considering writing our Congressman about the 40 Hour Week!!!

I'm too tired to tell much. Tonight I called Tex and we had a long talk about the dark outlook. I'm going to dinner there Monday night. I also called Virginia and she asked me out to dinner Saturday night. I believe I'll corner Cliff and learn about aluminum.

Mrs. Ickes called this morning to tell me she was sending Mr. Elizalde (of the Philippines) around to pick me up Sunday.

Our club, the Seventy-fifth, is having Mrs. Roosevelt to lunch April 23, donating the proceeds to some war relief work. I shall invite all the Texas folks I know who are in town--that is the nicest thing we have all year.

Goodnight, darling, until tomorrow.

Yours always,