

October 19, 1944

Transcription:

Dearest Dinker,

As predicted, the avalanche of work has arrived – with a vengeance. Alice tea. Was here late yesterday afternoon to tell us she was entering the hospital for an operation: therefore she will be absent for at least two or three weeks, and your kiddy carries the load. She's having the hemorrhoids removed, but officially it's her appendix. So now I have to do all the little things she wasn't here to do the first three days of the week, plus McNamara's dictation, which he's catching up on now after her absence, and the typing for the accounting department (with financial statements for the third quarter now being completed). Oy!

as it stands, I am the only girl in the whole office now he knows anything about anything. The succession of departures has left us with one kid who's been here about a year, but has done only billing and the rest of six months or less. I am even afraid to go out at noon for fear something will happen and there'll be nobody to cope with it. But I'll probably get over that in a day or two.

This morning they called that loose with a vengeance – I couldn't see over the Kleenex, or out my eyes. So I took one Rhinitis pill, and it dried it up almost immediately. Those certainly are wonderful, and I'm glad you recommended them to me. Last night we had tons of fun getting out China Up (copy coming to you soon). The editor and another shikse came and Jeanne and Dorthea. The paper wasn't the least bit written, and we had to start from scratch. It was a picnic; we got out three pages, complete with illustrations and everything. We're very proud of it, and will let no one else join the staff because we don't want to share the fun. Just like regular newspaper people we had hamburgers brought up which we ate at a desk, accompanied by cold Cokes from the nickel machine, and we were here until 10:30, which is an all-time late hour. I hope you like it when you get it – think the girls well.

There wasn't any mail from you this morning – or could you get that already? I'm customarily hoping there will be some tomorrow, so I don't have to wait till Monday. Sid is coming in on his way back to Texas Saturday afternoon, and will stay over till Sunday afternoon.

Did I tell you daddy was supposed to get laid off tomorrow? The only reason – outside of internal politics between department heads – is to "Cut down expenses." He's not fired, and I am very proud of him. Do you know how shy he's always been, and afraid to open his mouth. After he got the order, he went to the boss of his department and asked for an explanation and then cornered my boss outside the john and asked him about it. He must really have stated his case well, because they're not letting him go. I'm so very proud of him I could bust. Which proves what I've always said – that if Mom hadn't always done his business dealings and done his talking for him, he wouldn't be so meek and quiet. This was a case where it was a really important to him, and he had the courage. He's so happy – and so am I! It's not the money so very much that I'm concerned about and he's working, but his health. His mental state is so much better when he works that it has a direct effect on his physical condition. Incidentally, today is his birthday on the Jewish calendar - 72 years old, and I'm deeply thankful to have him still with us.

He loves you, dear, I do too

Your babe.