

Thursday Morning

Dearest Moms:

Back safe and sound and everything was in good order here. It didn't even seem dusty - we left the place in such good condition. Of course there is lots of cleaning I can do when I get to it, but the place doesn't look bad. The clean slip cover on the couch makes a big difference and Saturday I hope to wash in the machine the two chair covers.

I ate alone here Monday and Tuesday nights but last night I had a girl from the Japan place down to have supper with me. I made a meat loaf and pudding, so now I have something more in the house to eat. Aside from that, in the evenings have been doing nothing much but read that old book of yours, "The Quarry". I do like it, tho, and can't put it down. Will be glad when I have finished it. I have managed to wash one dress and iron another, but will get more work done after the book is completed.

My "day" work hasn't been too successful the past two days, although I have managed to be busy enough to be away from the apartment all day. Have been to both agencies and on one job interview, which I didn't like too well. Have a nice sounding job to look into on Monday, as the man is away this week. Tomorrow will go to a couple of more agencies. Today I am taking off and going out to Lake Success to the meeting this afternoon of the UN Security Council. Will take a noon train out and get lunch there. It should be most interesting, I think.

Have had two nice luncheons this week - yesterday and Tuesday. Yesterday, I went up to Comptons to see people and Mr. Nickerson, one of my former "bosses" last winter took me to lunch and he was joining another man who used to work there, so had lunch at a nice place with two charming gentlemen.

Tuesday I met Frederick for lunch and we had a nice time, too. He told me briefly about the house - it isn't what I thought it was, but one very similar to the newer houses right in Levittown, modern style but the same plan of 2 bedrooms downstairs and unfinished upstairs. He said he got your letter and enjoyed it. I am going out there early Sunday morning for the day. They are doing something or other Saturday, so that day I will clean and work around here.

I did do something horrible in my wanderings on Fifth Avenue yesterday. I bought a new winter coat at Peck & Peck, charging it to you! like you said I could. The day before I started looking at winter coats in L&T's and also P&P. I saw this one in another store from the one where I bought it, but not in my size. So yesterday I sopped in their store where we got my Easter hat and got this. I had a very nice clerk and, as usual, didn't know whether or not to buy it, but I did. Now is the time to buy winter coats. Most of them this year are great big full things, and I didn't want one like that. Have my old one to wear over suits. I have wanted a fitter winter coat for quite a while. I hope you will like the idea of a plaid one, but then it is quite conservative; have always wanted something in this plaid. It is so hard to know what to buy for a



coat. I didn't want black as my spring coat is black. Brown doesn't look good on me, nor gray, nor some violent or loud weave or check or something. I think I can get a lot of wear out of it. O, I had it sent to you to save the city tax, beacuse you are the charge account, and if you don't like it, it can be exchanged at their Northampton shop. After I bought it, I looked at coats at Saks and Bests and came away satisfied with my purchase. Let me know what you think. *Ps - It fits perfectly.*

I guess that's all for now, dear. Haven't heard from the girls yet but I did manage to write to them Monday night. However, haven't as yet sent the pictures on to their respective mothers - must do that tonight.

I did have a nice vacation, dear, and thanks for everything - wonderful cooking! etc. Am wondering if Carl has come yet. Let me hear from you soon. I enjoyed a lot the good sandwich you made me, but I was so engrossed in the book that I didn't think to eat it until 2:30 but it was most welcome then, I assure you.

All love,

*Julia*



Friday evening

Dearest Moms:

Under my new policy - more letters for Mom - I write to you again this week, but then, have been quite busy and have therefore some-  
things definite to write about.

Thanks for your nice letter received tonight, and for the enclosure which I didn't see at home. Rather strange format, but better than no acknowledgement, I suppose. Glad Carl has been to fix the leaks for you. Will be interested to hear if the patch work is successful. Will hope that it is!

I haven't bought a newspaper at all this week until tonight and I find in that no word of the fire you mention on the S.S. Quebec, nor have I heard anything about it on the radio. Please tell me about it briefly next time you write. Where did it happen - many or any deaths??

I wrote you Tuesday night so you know I saw Fred at lunch that day, and bought a coat. Let me know how you like it. The last three days have been quite full. Not much doing on the job-hunting score - until today. However, Wednesday noon I barged into Compton's to say hello and was taken to lunch by one of my former bosses, Mr. Nickerson - terribly charming gentleman. He was meeting Mac Mitchell who used to work there, so took me along - quite something, me lunching with two men! It was good to see them all again. I hadn't been up for quite a while. One of my agencies gave me a good job to go to Monday to see about, but that was all. I came home and got supper and the gal from Japan University came down and we had a nice supper and chat. The campaign is still going, more than I thought, only in certain areas, however. It was good to get caught up with the news about the place.

Thursday - gosh, it was Thursday morning I wrote to you - not Tuesday night! I wrote to you and Mrs. Quimby, sending her the pictures of the gals, before I went out to the UN. Oh, well.

The UN was interesting but quite crowded and they didn't seem to know how to take care of the crowds. I had to view the proceedings in some small conference room miles away from the main room on an ordinary television set, but it was interesting, nevertheless. But I never did get to see any of the principals in person. Am glad I have been out, tho - got it out of my system, as it were, as I had been meaning to go.

Before I left the apt. yesterday morning, the Personnel woman from the NY Times called me about a temporary opening for 3 weeks. It sounded good, so this morning I was up there at 9 to see about it



and didn't leave until 11:30. I may have told you I had thought I would like to work there, and they have called me a couple of times on jobs that I wasn't interested in - but this one! My morale is way up sky high tonight. I got the job and can hardly wait to get started. I will be secretary to Hanson Baldwin, Military Affairs Analyst for the Times. He always has an article in the News Section on Sunday and frequently in the daily edition. He is in the Editorial Department. The whole thing ought to be terribly interesting. I may be doing some research work - don't know just what, really. I didn't see him today, but, believe me, the Personnel Department screened me. I had to take a typing test, shorthand test, and about 5 or 6 little "intelligence" tests - arithmetic, spelling, grammar, etc. Then I was interviewed by the top Personnel man, who is a friend of Ted Thorne's, the husband of the NSFG gal in Oyster Bay. When I got home tonight, I called Ted and he was very interested. I will even be working some with him and he promised to show me around and I know he will, so that is nice - to know somebody there. Also he said "you will be working on the 10th floor with the 'brains'" - and - "you must have had an IQ of 1,000 to get the job". Guess they must have been hard up but it certainly makes me feel good. In addition, the Personnel man indicated that there might be something permanent for me somewhere after this is over. I only hope I make good at it. The hours are funny - 10 AM to 6:30 at night - maybe even more. And Ted said he thought I would work Saturday and get Monday off, but the Personnel man didn't mention that. Anyway, I am very happy about it at this point. I don't start until Tuesday, which is funny, but I guess that is the start of their "week".

When I got home from the UN last night at 7:30 there was a telegram from Miss Gardes, Personnel woman at Compton's. She had a temporary job she wanted me to take. Glad I had this one, as I am anxious to try something new. However, I went in to see her this noon - also Mr. Titterton, who took me to lunch! Dear man. He was in a wonderful mood and we had a fine time. He is really wonderful. After that I stopped in at the Biow Company - never having gone back to see them and their new offices. Had a nice long chat with one of the men there on job-hunting. He was very nice. Saw Brad and he was civil and I tried to be too. Went over to the Waverly Inn for supper tonight and sat in their garden out back. They close down now until after Labor Day. Tomorrow have work around to do and will go see the "3rd Man" around supper time before the crowds. Take 11 AM train to Fred's Sunday and will write you sometime next week about my visit - and the new job. Got my first letter from the gals yesterday. Mostly about what they have been doing in London, about Shelagh, etc. They have seen Mr. & Mrs. Holdsworth - are taken for Americans right off, mostly due to the way they dress - whatever that may be. Hat & Helen only, stayed at Shelagh's - the other 2 at a small nearby hotel.

Oh, for Monday noon, I lined up the fellows I worked for in the Copy Dept. last winter to take me to lunch. Getting brazen in my old age! Monday night having dinner out with Sis Palmer from Compton's.

Gues that's enough for tonight, dear. Getting used to living alone. It will be better when I have my job to go to every day.

All love,

Julia