Feb. 18, 1942

Dear Margaret Yates:

I had a letter from Margaret Breen saying that you were in New York, that she had had the joy of lunching with you. Here I was thinking you were on the Pacific or about to be launched on the Pacific and saying a prayer for your safety. That came about because your letter of January 14 from Honolulu only reached me a few days ago. I was so glad to get it. It was dear of you to write me. I was very uneasy until I knew that you and Bob were not among the dead or wounded.

I shan't be happy until I've seen you and made sure that you really look all right. Don't exhaust yourself telling your story until you've had a chance at me as audience. I trust you are not going to have in this country a repetition of what you went through in Honolulu.

You and Margaret Breen are to come up whenever you can, only let me know a day ahead so I'll be sure to be here and not overtired.

It's very important, my dear, that you do not let the work you've undertaken get you down. I think it's much better for you to have the work, but get the rest and not too much excitement. You'll probably do the best work you've ever done now.

When you write to Bob tell him to take care of himself and not give the Japs a chance to kill him while he's killing them. I put no limits on that latter operation.

One of these days I'll write you again. You know that you always have my affection.

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