

Montgomery, Dec. 26, 1944.

Dear Bob:

When I wrote you last night I forgot to suggest that in getting up New Year cards you might be able to pick up several from men like Blair's filling station--I don't think you had one from him. Sarah might do some ~~x~~ footwork that would get in some ads of that kind.

I caught the first train (No. 89) down this morning, which gave me a stopover in B'ham from 6:00 a. m. to ~~6:15~~ 7:45 a. m. 89 is due to leave Athens at ~~3:49~~ 3:49 and No. 1 at 4:42, but I woke up at three o'clock and couldn't go back to sleep, so caught 89.

I hope Frances and Bobby are continuing to get along all right. The baby is certainly a fine specimen; at least, everyone who sees ~~as~~ him says so. Amⁿ certainly delighted that Frances got along so ~~well~~ well. I was fearful she would have a much harder time than she really experienced.

I told Eddie Reid about ~~it~~ the arrival and he sent his love to Frances and the boy. He was quite glad that it was a boy. Says he wants him to keep up the New Deal editorial tradition of his father and grandfather. With all his well-wishers pulling for him, I am sure his father is going to do his best to make his life all that it should be.

Give my love to Frances and you might hold Bobby in your arms a while for his grandfather.

Will send up some editorial tomorrow.

Devotedly,

