

September 3, 1943.

Honorable Sam Rayburn,
Bonham, Texas.

Dear Sam:

No doubt you have already read the enclosed PIWC oil article, but for fear you might have missed it - even in your Dallas News - I am sending it along.

Also, enclosed, is an editorial that we had on the "Dallas' Hot Weather Blues", September 1, which you probably did not see.

Sid and I certainly enjoyed the day with you and your delightful family as well as one of the best dinners I have had in a long time. Again, to have the pleasure of gabbing with you, even though I did do most of the talking as usual, was a real treat.

We arrived home about 11 o'clock and Sid bought a 1936 Ford car in McKinney, which Joe drove home. So, I had the pleasure of returning with Sid as my driver. The trip was all right outside of the fact that he ran into a Jersey bull in the road and caved in the entire front end of his car. There was no serious damage and I hope the bull will survive.

I notice in this morning's paper where the livestock men ask for a clear track for the War Meat Board. The story is by one of our staff writers, Bob Hicks, and for fear you might miss it I am sending it along.

I hope you get a little rest, although I doubt it, before you have to return to the grind. I can well imagine with the visitors you have from day to day that while your trip home has given you a little relaxation, at the same time it has carried with it the usual responsibilities. Yet, I presume if no one ever called on us we would be a little lonesome.

Our country and our state are to be congratulated on having you in the position you occupy, particularly at this time when so many perplexing problems confront our people. I want you to know I thoroughly appreciate you and am anxious to be of any help possible to you at any time.

Please give my regards to your delightful sisters and Jim and tell the cook I am willing to make her All-American for the delicious dinner she provided for us Thursday.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely,

AGC.KD