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Ike's Letter to Harry

Carson Robison

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(Radio Playing - 5 seconds)

"Oh Secretary - turn the radio down a bit and bring your book please.
I want to give you a letter.

(Radio is turned down and continues as back-ground)

Ready? Washington, February 20 1953

Dear Harry: For the past month I've been intending to write and ask you about a number of things, but as you probably realize, I've been rather busy since January 20th.

However, to begin with, Mamie and I want to thank you and Bess for leaving the house so nice and clean. The linen neatly stacked away, the silverware polished, the windows washed and the storm sash on.

In my department, it was nice to find everything in apple-pie order - a fresh blotter on the desk, the incoming and outgoing baskets all cleaned out and nothing in the desk drawers with the exception of a large bottle of pills of some sort. I don't know what they are and I wonder if you left them by mistake. Please advise if you want me to send them to you.

I just finished a six-day inspection tour of the Pentagon Building. Should have been able to complete it in four days, but the guide they assigned to me had only been there eight years and he got lost. That was on Tuesday and the FBI didn't find us until Thursday evening. Do you know whether or not there is a road-map or a floor-plan of the building?

Another question I wish you'd answer for me - What in the world are all the clothes-hangers for, in my closet? I counted 26 last night. Of course, having spent most of my life in a uniform, I'm not too well versed on civilian attire, but I feel that three business suits, a tuxedo and full-dress make an ample wardrobe for anyone. However, Mamie insists that I should have a cut-away with striped trousers. What's your suggestion on this?

One more question - how did you ever manage to get away from this mad-house, long enough to do a little fishing or get in a game of golf? I used to see you on television occasionally, tossing out the first ball to the Senators or attending one of Margaret's concerts, and somehow I got the idea that you must have a pretty soft job. That was before January 20th.

Well, Harry, it's time for my Press Conference, so I'd better put on my biggest smile and get ready to say "No Comment!" Please let me hear from you.

Our kindest regards to you both.

Sincerely

Ike
Ike

P. S. On the kitchen table, Mamie found the list of laundry that Bess had sent out before she left. However, when it came back, there were only ten napkins instead of twelve, and Mamie is wondering what to do in case we have more than ten people for supper some evening.