

Mrs. Johnson

Easter Sunday Morning
7:30 a. m.

Dearest:

Lynda has just gone downstairs to rout out Patsy, so I think this is a good time to write you. I am sure you will have received the memo of my conversation with Dr. Price, which I dictated to Mary right after I hung up talking to Dr. Price. I did not send a copy to Mrs. Johnson because I did not think it too happy an outlook. I tried to reach Dr. Muncie most of the day Saturday but did not. I asked Dr. Price to give Sam Houston the messages that his mother was getting along fine but wanted him to write her and that I was coming over to see him today. Lynda and I and either Mary or the Nichols will drive over around noon today, take him what remaining laundry there is here, some magazines, and I will take a check to the Institute. Then I will write you again sometime tomorrow. I will, of course, try to talk to Dr. Muncie also while there, but if I fail to reach him will write him tomorrow.

Darling, I am enclosing the result of Walter's conversation with the Estate Tax division of the Internal Revenue Bureau. I am sending another copy to Sim, and a copy to Tommy with the note that I guess he had better go ahead and prepare such a preliminary return as they suggest herein and that I will send him the forms for it tomorrow. If you or Sim desire to add anything to that or make any further suggestions, do so. Tommy should get something in the mail by Thursday night--that is April 10th and the last day.

I am going to the Texas Ladies Luncheon tomorrow and take Marjorie. She seems pleased at the prospect of going. Do let me know if you hear of anyone I should take around up here--Austin people or district people. Anne Clark would know if there were anyone.

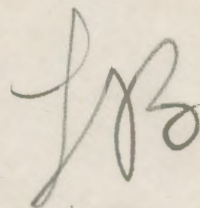
Lewis came yesterday and painted all day--the four straight chairs for the porch, Aunt Effie's old reclining chair, the railing on the little terrace porch below the screened porch, and put new

screening on two panels of the porch that have rotted out. There is always a lot of repair work to do around a house and it just pleases me much to get it done! Next week he can paint the screens, the glider, and as soon as the weather is warm enough so the coal cinders from furnaces won't mess it right up again he can scrub and paint the wood surfaces and floor of the porch! I am having a lot of slip-covering done out there, so it should look bright and new when we move out there about May 1 or May 15!!!!

Patty and Mac Nichols are coming over in about an hour to hunt the eggs that the Easter Bunny painted and hid for Lynda and she is looking forward to it mightily. I must stop and run hide them now.

I shall write you again tomorrow.

always all my love,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be the initials 'J.B.' or a similar monogram, written in a cursive style.