

back. I can't wait to try some
of the things! I shall make one
of the desserts for supper tomorrow night.

The book on Nazism
challenges my intelligence ^{if any} - ever
since I heard Lewis Browne,
just returned from there, lecture
on Herr Hitler and his Germany.
Gin has been vitally interested in
it.

Tell L. E. I'll take excellent
care of Lincoln Steffens and
return him before very long.
But I want to read my Roosevelt
and the New Pioneers and Wallace's
book first, because they're library
books, aren't they, dear? Gin
half way through Roosevelt, my
Fair, and have laughed at him.

BIRD TAYLOR

Tuesday Note

Darling!

Today has been the
grandest day!! Better than a
birthday - most as nice as
Christmas! - I can hardly write
for exclamation marks.

My books came!! I am
delighted, enthralled, I feel like
jumping up and down! The
book of the National Capitol is
beautiful - and what a thrill I
get when I look through it
and see familiar places. I am
so proud to own it!

And I revel in the book

and appreciated the subtle
nuances of his wit and applauded
his wording and, often disagreed
with him and been quite stimulated.
I told you he was an iconoclast
— he jumps on most of our
national heroes, even Washington
and Thomas Jefferson. But he
doesn't have one iconoclastic thing
to say about Roosevelt! He permits
FDR to remain a hero.

But, darling, the books even
weren't the nicest thing! It was
your letter written Sunday after-
noon. I feel queer-ly, like a kitten.
I feel like 'all is well... I love
you more every day, Lyndon.
... But again I feel contrite, about
your going to such trouble to get
me Sunday afternoon and about

how much it must have cost. How-
ever, I love people who do things
on the spur of the moment and
~~do not~~ ^{do not} weigh everything and
be dreadfully sensible and con-
servative!

Cona day morning when I
wrote your letter I gave it to
Davis to mail — she being out here
and I wasn't going to Karnack. And
this morning she informs me re-
gretfully that she didn't mail it until
today. I'm so sorry 'cause there'll be one
day you don't get one and the next day
there'll be two. ^{That} ~~which~~ ^{reminds me} ~~leads me to~~
~~believe~~ that when you want something
done ~~do~~ it yourself which is probably
what you're thinking about the big pictures
made atop Empire State. But I mailed them
today, dearest! One to your mother. I thought
she'd like the big one better — one to
Alice. Both in guaranteed not-to-be-lost package.
God bless my darling, darling. Thanks a million times
for all you do for me. Devotedly, Bird.