

through ² those real fast
to get to the proofs when
Dad glimpsed them and
said "Here, here, wait a
minute!" He was keenly
interested in all the
pictures connected with the
ranch. And so, of course,
was I, dearest!

Will Saturday be too
long? I simply must show
you to Emily and dear Mr.
and Mrs. Crow - who are
almost my family - and
Helen and F.D. and Jordan
and David. Helen and Emily
are my two oldest friends
- tho' Gene is almost a contemporary
of theirs. We were
together at St. Mary's.

Ep

Wednesday Nite
8.30

My Love -

I am more excited
than I can say about the
pictures! Lyndon, you look
splendid. But I didn't have
any trouble picking out the
one I want - its in shirt
sleeves with your arms on
the desk. It is, I believe, the
one you preferred, too! Dad
liked one in your coat, with
the serious expression. But
I didn't - you are too solemn
there.

Dad was enamoured of
those hulls! I was flipping

Tomorrow begins the holiday
 - my self-destined one! I
 shall buy me a new dress
 Tomorrow (to have my picture
 made in!) - and go to the
 Circus Tomorrow nite. I adore
 Circuses, do you??! And
 the next day I depart for
 Dallas. I'm real thrilled over
 the game, since Texas made
 such a swell showing against
 Notre Dame. But its mostly
 my friends I want to see!
 We shall all talk at once
 and at great length... And
 I shan't ever get up before
 nine o'clock and shall stay
 up until ever so late! Goody!

Lyndon, I got out my
 Congressional Cash book this

afternoon and made a
 very creditable lemon pie
 after Mrs Knutson (Rep.'s wife)
 of Iowa! I am so proud
 of my book.

All during the day I
 think of things I want to
 say to you - (I practically
 carry on imaginary conversa-
 tions with you!) - but when
 I sit down to write they
 are elusive.... I just re-read
 your letter written Sunday.
 It is such a dear.

In the prosps I shall
 enclose Welby's speech... Honey,
 what have you ~~been~~ decided
 about G.E. and South Texas Deal?
 Let me know soon as you do - if
 its alright for me to.

All the love there is in me
 is yours now, my dear, Bird