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If only you, my love, were going to be there it would be perfect.

Mrs. Baehringer is the happiest thing over the Danish recipes in her cook-book. You were a darling to send it to her, young man! In fact, you are always doing things for people, aren't you? It's one of the traits I like best about you.

Honey, something so dreadful just happened last week. Perhaps Gene has written you about it. It makes me shiver with apprehension at a world in which such things can happen! I suppose Gene has told you about Dotty and her husband - how much we love they were and how happy they were, and how, gradually, everything went "gilt" and some months ago he just left. Well,

BIRD TAYLOR

Thursday Morning

Lynden, dearest -

I am spending the morning at Mrs. Baehringers' while they get my car in good shape preparatory to the Dallas trek. We've been having the nicest long talk and now she's gone to cook dinner. She's riding to Tyler with me tomorrow and the next day coming on to Dallas with Marie.

And here's the nicest thing of all!!! Gene is going to ride up from Houston to Dallas on that stream-lined train the "Zephyr" on its first run and she'll be there all week-end!! I could shout - we're all so glad. Won't we have a grand get-together??! Gene is a great friend of Cecil's and Emily's and Jordan's, F.D.'s, and David's!!

last week Datty picked up a paper and read where he along with four other men was buried to death in an oil well explosion near Ocas... Poor Datty - and she was too ill and hadn't enough money to go to the funeral even.

I hope you'll write her - but I know you will - you're so thoughtful, my dear. No matter how horrible everything is it must make it a little ~~less~~ ^{less horrible} to know you're not exactly friendless in the world.

You know, fate and people have always been so good to me - it frightens me when I hear of something like that actually happening to someone. I just wonder what I'd be like - what sort of a person I'd turn into - if something tragic ever did happen to me.

That's one way in which you are good for me. - You seem so very sure and decisive and unafraid.

Later. 4:45

Now I'm home and have just been gathering roses for the supper table. I'm kissing this petal and sending it along to you - I wish the kiss were more tangible!

For the sixth or so time I am taking my pictures out of the folder and looking at them. How tickled I'm going to be when the finished product comes and I can set it on my dresser! I'm so glad I've the proofs to show my curious friends in Dallas!! Even though I've looked at them so much I've been quite careful about ^{not} exposing them to the light - like Bachrach said!

No letter today. And I feel very slightly lonesome. For which I am sorry when I remember the dear letter Tuesday and the proofs and all the pictures... I shall not be so greedy. Lots of love, Bird