

number of Crows in the Dallas
Telephone book! But then you are
a young man who generally gets
what he goes after, aren't you?
Dearest, I'm so sorry you've been
sick this last week... You mustn't
call me any more, person to person,
though! It's too expensive.

Lyndon, seeing all my dear
friends made me understand one
thing. They are all close to me -
I shall always love them - nothing
will ever ~~change~~ ^{change} that. But there's
a place in my heart that not
any of them fills. There is only you.
There are me and all of them -
in our various, dear relationships.

BIRD TAYLOR

Darling - Saturday Night

It's 1:45 and I'm just
home from having a date with
F.D. Brown and Jordan Ahney, two
of my very best friends. We did
eat at the Baker and drink and
reminisce and talk about the
future and have, in all, a most
satisfying time. I showed them your
pictures - they were much interested
in what is going to happen to me.

Dear Lyndon, you were so
sweet to call me! I wonder how
you found me - there are a great

And then there is, in a sort of charmed circle, just you and me.

Gene is here. I went down to see her this morning and we plowed through the Baker and Adolphus lobbies, greeting all the people we know, ^(Sen. Magfield was the first I saw) and then went to the Shamrock for a drink and a long talk. Bless her heart — I do love her so! Lassater came — we were sorry — we are so gay and jivish and happy. And he is not.

Emily and Helen are still out. Tonight is quite a night — everyone, most, is tight, you know. . . So I'm sitting up waiting for them. I'm propped up in bed

with several pillows, quite comfortably, and there is a soft fluffy kitty padding around in the bed and purring. . . I feel most contented and happy.

I shall mail your presss tomorrow. I want Gene to see them in the morning, if possible. I shall hate to give them up — I liked having them!

It's been a mixed, exciting day. I've seen so many people I know — old friends, boys and girls I used to go with, people I never see anywhere else on earth except at the O. V. game! It's an annual meeting-place! Goodnight, my love. Please write me all about your plans. Here is my love and my devotion — Dick