

told me ² what it is. Can't
you? Don't if you don't
want to; I only want to
remind you that I am,
always, very deeply interested
and concerned. Perhaps the
letter you were going to find
^{and revise} will explain something when it
comes. Is it your personal business
or Mr. Fieber's?

The picture was waiting
for me on my return yesterday
afternoon. You are right - I
don't like arrogance. And you do
look very arrogant there! But,
to my surprise, the more I look
at the picture the better I like
it! I like that proud, sure
look out of your eyes, - I
don't like your mouth, tho!
(If you get puffy and say "if
you don't like it just send it
back" you'll be too late, lamb,

Sunday aft.

My dearest -

I'm going to make this
hurry because I missed writing
yesterday and I do not want you
look for a letter from me and
not get it (I know how that
feels!)

^(or not writing)
The reason was I drove
up to Dallas with Willard
Estes, a good friend of mine, Sat-
urday afternoon and returned
Sunday. Emily was very surprised
at my sudden return! It
didn't interfere with my
work and I figured I could
afford twenty-four hours off
during the week.

Dear, there is something
troubling you and you haven't

³
because I'm going to frame
it tomorrow and hang it, along
with you and Lully, on the
sides of my book-case in
my room. — And besides I
wouldn't part with it for
worlds!!)

Saturday nite from Dallas
I talked to Gene about ten
minutes. She'd just returned
from the football game. Lass-
eter was still there. She
didn't sound very happy.
Wasn't it the goose thing
about Texas going to Centu-
ary?

Willy and another blackish
one are plowing today and
rig is transplanting runt
Chrysanthemums and picking
up lily bulbs, like so many
onions, behind the plow.
And, as for me, I just walk

⁴
around and tell them what
to do and write letters and
read "new Dealers" between
times!

Dearest Lyndon, write
me soon about what is
on your mind. . . . I shall
be so happy when my picture
comes! I shall frame it and
put it on my dresser — (I've
already taken Helen down
and found a place for her
somewhere else so I can
put you there.)

Goodbye until tomorrow.
A great deal of love, always,
my dear,

Bird