

BIRD TAYLOR

Monday nite

Dearest beloved -

~~you~~ Were you anxious to
get this letter - to hear what I
should have to say? your letter
written Saturday morning just came...
I think its funny nobody has
noticed that I look different... I
feel different.

And so, my dearest, something
has happened which precludes all
possibility of our marriage for four
or five years?... I believe it is
something which will involve a
much lower salary for a number

of years and ² then chances of a
much greater advancement. It is
something of a gamble but you
think it will be better in the long
run, don't you? Whatever will be
better for you, Lyndon, I am for!
And now, as for me - I shall
keep right on loving you. I shall
not feel dismissed, I shall not even
have forebodings! A few years - are
not so long. And, too, you probably
over-estimate the amount you would
have to be making.

Of course there is the problem
that in the meantime one of us may
meet someone he or she likes
better. I think, Lyndon, if we do
it will probably be you... I ^{all} these

twenty-one lovely adventurous years you are the only person I've ever considered marrying... Besides you are in a position to meet attractive and intelligent and charming young women. And I - am rather "on cold storage." So it is you, not I, who will be more likely to forget.

And as for me telling lies. The fact that we can't be married for some time doesn't alter my feeling toward you. I love you. And that affects the way I feel toward all other men.

What of your coming to Texas, love? (For you are coming to Texas before long, aren't you?) When and where? - But you will tell me ^{all} that

⁴ in your explanatory letter, won't you? I, too, hate your giving up your law course - like the very deuce I do! Shall you be close enough to any law school to go?

Lyndon, my dear, do you want me to keep on loving you? Shall we keep on writing each other every day? Shall you, (perhaps, sometimes) call me? And are you going to keep on loving me, with an eye to the now somewhat-more-distant future? I want to know. As for me - I shall keep on writing you. I shall keep on loving you. I do not want anything to come between us.

You won't be in Washington in January, will you? But, then, perhaps you'll be in Texas a great deal sooner! Which will be even better! - Because, what's

was it - please tell me sometimes.

Thanks for the proof - only I didn't know it was a proof - I thought it was a real picture! I'm having it framed tomorrow. - But I believe I told you that in the letter which I began Sunday afternoon and did not finish and mail until this morning.

Well, darling, I believe I've said all there is for the moment. You understand, don't you, that I shall be in a jitter to hear from you after this letter. It will be Saturday or Sunday one, won't it? - I'm counting the closest time. - I shall be wanting to know all about the business, when and if

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Washington to seeing you?!! The only thing I hate is not getting to take Gene - I did want her to have a lovely vacation.

Lyndon, please tell me as soon as you can what the deal is... I am afraid its politics. - Oh, I know I haven't any business - not any "proprietary interest" - but I would hate for you to go into politics. - Don't let me get things any more muddled for you than they are though, dearest!

You haven't yet told me all about the New York deal. What

you'll be coming to Texas (I must
see you as soon as you do), - and
how you plan to feel about me
now.

I still love you, Lyndon - I
want to say it over and over -
Goodnight, not goodbye, Bird,