

long!) I said to myself that
Friday I should miss if I
hadn't a letter Friday. But
Friday - everything was fine!

Lyndon, I'm tremendously
glad of the turn your spirits
are taking! Hoaray! And I do
think it's the best thing for
you to get right into law
school without delay, because
four years is a fairly long time.
Isn't it wonderful of Uelly and
Senator Witz to arrange such
an evidently adequate sort of job
for you?? I wonder what it is?
I feel sure you will be worth
it to them, though.

Of course, I am sorry for

BIRD TAYLOR

Saturday
Darling, darling!

Now everything is alright
again! I had ^{both} your lovely letters
of October 22 and 24, yesterday and
Life beams once more!

Dear, I didn't have a
letter Wednesday and coming right
after those despondent letters of
yours I, consequently, was worried.
And then Thursday - silence. And
I had the bad taste to be
very put out, and stuck ~~by~~ up
my nose and wouldn't write
(it was quite hard not to write
to you - I wanted to all day

you to be leaving Mr. Dick.
It ~~was~~ ^{is} great to be allied ~~with~~
such a splendid clan, isn't
it? But after all that job
could hardly be a life-work.
It ~~was~~ ^{is}, in the nature of things,
something of a stepping stone,
don't you think?

You asked me what chances
for entertainment a young man
in law school had. I used to
go with quite several young men
in law school, off and on, and
they were very hard put to it -
that is, the earnest young men.
But now, a very smart young
man in law school will have
time to play a bit, I believe!
To me the most pleasant part
about it all is that - I shall be

close to you.⁴ I shall come down
to ~~visit~~ ^{visit} Gene and some week-ends
you'll drive down to see me -
especially in the Spring won't it
be lovely? And I'll have a
houseparty or two on Caddo
and you'll come for me and
maybe Cecille and F.D. and
Emily and Jordan and Gene and
somebody (maybe not Larceter - he
would grumble at us - I'm very
bad Samy.)

I must hurry and post this
cause I hope you'll get it Sun-
day. I'm very glad about every-
thing, Lyndon dear, and I love
you, more and more. I gather from
your letters to Welly that you'll
be through here in January - or
earlier? My love and devotion. Bird