

question of ²how many days I'll
have to spend there with Aunt
E. before I can get away de-
cently, without breaking her
heart. I expect to get back
to Texas next Saturday if I have
to make the trip all in one
day.

Love, I had quite a shock
two or three days ago - it just
suddenly struck me - (as I've told
you) - while all my friends and
kith and kin were tearing their
hair about me - what about
your mother? She cares just
as much about you as they
do about me, - Heaven knows
with even more cause - and

Sunday

My dearest love -

Today I'm going to
see Aunt Ida and Ellen -
Pop's sister and sister-in-
law - he asked me to be
sure and lay eyes on them
while I was out here if just
for a minute.

And in the morning I'm
putting out for Atlanta where
Aunt Effie is, in the Sanitarium.
I should have gone on today
but I did so want a little
company and Cousin Carolyn
will go with me tomoro. Should
I have gone on today, dear?
(Please don't think so - its so lonesome)
I'll Arrive in Atlanta
tomoro afternoon and its a

what reason has she to accept me. I felt real bad about it. I want to see her, Lyndon - and tell her how much I love you and that your happiness is a fine and treasured thing to me, too. I would like for her to like me as a person - not just on your word. And I want her to know all the good things about me - what there are - and all my short-comings too. I didn't feel as earnestly about this when I was there before, dear. Somehow knowing you has done a lot for me - about slaughtering off the

selfishness⁴ in which my life has encased me.

Have I forgotten to tell you in several days what a superior person I think you are, as a lover and as a man and in practically all ways, my dear?! Being away from you has done me good, Lyndon. It's made me want you. It's made me see us in a clearer perspective. You see, when I'm with you I ~~can't~~ ^{can't} ~~see~~ ^{see} - you are so good to me that I am all engulfed and I can't realize all the depth of my feeling for you. Honey, the roses are dear.

heart, we'll have to sell him on the idea too! He's a grand person, Lyndon.

I'm glad you sent me your mother's letter. It was really a wonderful letter, honey. And I liked her frankness ^{about me} Lyndon - you know how I like that. That's why I want to see her and tell her so many things. I'm just beginning to realize how ~~very~~ ^{this all} important ~~it is~~ ^{is} ~~that~~ to her - I've been rather blind and self-centred.

Beloved, ~~there~~ we can't plan on Thanksgiving. I can't get home before Nov. 17. ~~on~~

I pick them up one at a time and hold them in my hand and just drink them in - they're so beautiful. And all beautiful things I think belong to me.

Elaine, my cousin with whom I spent last night here, thinks you are a wonderful person - from your ^(I like them all 3) pictures, and all I've told her about you. (I'm really a pretty good press agent - I could sell you to your worst enemy, if you ever had one!)

I wonder what Welby will have to say, about the business and about me. Bless his

Thanksgiving is upon us.
You mustn't mind. I love
you - I adore you - shall
write tomorrow from Atlanta -

Adieu for a day or two
My ~~card~~ beloved -

Bied