

2

I hope to leave Wednesday - I shall try very hard.

Darling, we've been talking about you and us, and Elaine up and says "well, all I've got to say is that if you all don't get along it'll be your fault!" (you see I don't tell - because I can't remember - anything bad about you!)

Lyndon, when you said over the phone that you left home and went to Fredericksburg to get away from folks and talk to me - were they fussing at

B

Monday Morning

My dear sweetheart -

It's such a bitter cold day and Carolyn and I are sitting by the bright fire with Elaine - I have to write you dear before I leave for Atlanta which will be in a few minutes.

My address in Atlanta will be 123 Ponce de Leon Court, at a Mrs. Burdette's house where Aunt Effie is for a few days after leaving the Hospital. How long I shall be there I don't know.

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you, sweet? I don't blame
them - and do I sympathize
with you, my dearest!! (It's too
bad we're such a beloved two
to our families!) But everything's
going to be alright about us,
my sweet. Don't you worry.

So they embarrassed you in
the capital, Lynden? I understand
that 'cause I've been the center
of all that carrying-on for days
now! I just wish you were
here with me - they'd all like
you so much and you'd do me

4
so much good. - ~~you~~ ^{you're always}
Honey, guess what! I've
decided why you're so dictatorial
and why you make up our minds
for us about when to do what. It's
as plain as day! It's because
you've had L.E. and Gen to dictate
to, and you're used to managing
other people's lives, and you're
just naturally got an executive
mind!! See there?

Darling, I'll write you tonight
from Atlanta. I love you, you
precious dear. Just keep on
working hard and being happy and
keep care of yourself and everything is
going to turn out alright about us!
you hear? All my love - Bird

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