

that was being re-battomed.
 Lydon, you've no idea
 how many things I'm learning
 about - a whole world of
 them! I'm getting very useful.

We had company for
 supper - my uncle Walter
 and Aunt Nettie came up. They're
 part of the clan. I love
 having company, don't you?
 That's one of the plans
 that's next to my heart
 for next Spring - or June -
 or sometime - having all
 the people I love down
 for several house parties.
 Two I want most are
 Gene and you.

I just had a letter from
 Emily wanting me to come
 to Dallas and an urgent

Friday Oct

C.T.

Darling -

I hadn't meant
 to write you so soon
 again but all of a sudden
 I miss you so - I just
 have to! I wish you
 were sitting here by me.

Doris and I
 broke out of seclusion
 today and went to
 Shreveport - quite a trek
 for us, all of 42 miles.
 I had the very intriguing
 business of buying a
 stove for the house, and
 of selling a bunch of cow
 hides for Dad, and of
 getting a lovely old Chip-
 pendale chair of mother's

one from Millie wanting me to come to New Orleans. But I shan't go anywhere until I get nice lot of things done here!.... And until I'm very tired and need to play.

There's a negro Church up on the hill - Mt. Sinai - I've been there several times - and now they're having meeting there and I can hear them singing so plainly... It's a lovely, weird chant. Mt. Sinai is right at the edge of the big pine woods where I've gone walking all my life since I was about four. Someday, let's go walking there, dear. Or do you ^{not} like to get out in the country and run and jump?

I do. And there's some place else! - the hills outside Austin where you said you'd take me sometime... There are a million things I'd like to do with you!

The more I think about it the more I want to come to Washington right after Christmas. Of course it will all depend on when its most convenient for you - the finals and all. I've already started brushing my hair diligently every night and letting it grow so it will be long and nice when I see you again, Lynda!

I am so thrilled I shall get to talk to you Sunday night! All day I shall think of it - and then probably not have anything important enough to say! It was so sweet - and deliciously unexpected of you to write... Goodnight, dearest, my love Bird