

any time left for you to, you poor lamb. But I adore you for being so ambitious and dynamic!

Laura was there when I talked to you last night. I, of course, got there about a half hour ahead of time and we had a long talk... the first time I've seen anyone besides Dennis since getting home. She ^(Laura) was as thrilled as I over your call! (Nobody in Marshall knows you can talk that far over the phone - especially just for fun and not business) It was so darling to hear your voice, right up close. Ah, it was nice because Saturday

I was feeling quite low and then all of a sudden I'd remember I had something to look forward to Sunday night. And I would feel happy!

Daddy expressed himself about you the other night and was I surprised - I mean because he is so seldom enthusiastic about any of the young men I bring around. And he thinks very highly of you! I surely was glad. He made several complimentary remarks, quite of his own volition, and I just sat up there and grinned to myself. I must write Gene. And do you likewise, love, when you've ever time! Goodnite, dear dear Lyndon Bird