

where you² are.

Today has been a most busy day! I've been applying the first coat of varnish - and what a job it is! The more jobs I learn how to do the more I discover that there's an art in each one of them, no matter how simple they look from the outside. This room may turn out to be a regular Bluebird's chamber which I will keep solicitously locked from the outside world. Or it may turn out to look very fine!

Last night Hugh and Davis and I drove down to the line (Louisiana) after

Thursday Nite
Lyndon, my Dearest -

That was a lamb of a letter! I just pounced on it - I was so happy to get it.

Today is your second day in school. What courses are you taking, dear? Contracts, for one, I suppose? I'm glad classes are from nine to seven, so we can have the rest of the evening - or most of it - off when I come up. (I'll watch ~~your~~ study when you need to - so like it.)

I'm glad you sent me the pictures of Georgetown U. They are beautiful - and besides I like to be able to picture

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some cases of beer for Dad and Hugh. Lyndon, it was the most beautiful night I've nearly ever seen... I just worship beautiful things. But they're always more fun seen with someone you're quite close to, who likes them too.

I feel so cosmopolitan! Yesterday at Davis' I picked up a "Travel magazine", and the first advertisement I saw was of the Pierre Hotel, New York, where one of my friends was staying last week. And the next was the Casino de Paris, N. Y., ^{a night club} where Cecille and I had dinner with some old men one night. And the next

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was the Dodge Hotel, under the Shawnee of the Capitol, the Hotel with the Garden! I think I'll mail your next letter there..

The thing I miss most here is good conversation. Gene and I, and Emily and I, and any number of my good friends down at Aquatic and I used to have ^{the} richest, ^{the} raciest conversations about Russian playwrights, and the value of money, and the relative merits of Viennese music and Spanish music, and college love, and life with a Capital L. And here all one talks about is what we're going to plant when it rains, and recipes for mayhaw jelly,

and who does the best up-
holstering work for the wicker
Chair. I miss the old feet!
... (I do like to know about all
the practical things too - but
not talk about them much.)

Dearest, I'm so glad you
got Nettie Lee and Dan Guill's
sister yeha! How do you do it?
Whatever does, or doesn't, happen
to us I hope you'll always
keep me as proud of you as
I am sometimes. (This is quite
incoherent - but I mean I love
for you to be ^{as} genuinely interested
in people ^{as you are} and I love you to
be able to Get Things Done.)

I went by to see Mrs.
Baehringer the other day. She
said she thought you were

such a fine ⁶ boy! She appreciated
your call.

Karl - Gene's hare-brained
brother and one of my oldest
friends - came down this
afternoon. He is an idiot and
everybody loves him - rather
like Gene only not as smart.
He gave me a drink - which is
such an oddity in my life these
days!

Darling, the idea of your
coming down I am beginning
make me so happy!! Only you
mustn't if it's not best for
either your job or your finances
or your law. Cause I want to be
good for you and not bad for you.
But I hereby extend you an invitation
to come spend every minute you possibly
can with me if you decide it's ok
to come. Goodnight, Lynden dear - Bird