

happy.

Lyndon, I have the silliest feeling everytime I write you a letter... When Jim & sealed it up I feel like I want to tear it open and say something else! I feel like I didn't say everything I want to.

Tomorrow we've company coming for dinner - my cousins Leo and Irene Mae and their three darling children. Jim quite glad - Dad and I get a little lonesome sometime.

And things as its Sunday I can't work so I think I'll take a long walk in the woods - something I

Saturday Nite

Darling!

I went down after my mail this afternoon and there was my grand big box of candy! I was gleeful - it was such a delightful surprise. You are so thoughtful, Lyndon - and I treasure everything sweet you say to me or do for me.

I had this buoyant letter from Jim today. She'd been to Galveston with some charming people and also to San Antonio - to night clubs and such gay places and was quite happy again. I was ever so glad cause she'd been met so

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I have and haven't had time
to do. And play some of
mother's old records...
She had lots of Rigolettos
and Aida, and Traviata
and most of the Verdi
operas. I adore them!
Do you like music?

I seldom think of
the Outside World until
I get a letter from Gene or
someone who does a lot
of interesting things... Then
I set to planning on going
to Dallas for the O. V. game
on the A.P.P. But mostly I
am quite content here.

I'm a feeling you'll
just about get two letters
in the same mail - 'cause

soon
letter
long

another
one
I
dear

⁴
I just took one to the
post office this afternoon.
Do you mind, I love?

It's too bad I have
to write such manties
- 'ts because I don't do
anything exciting!

Is school working
you terribly hard, dearest?
I wish I were there to study
with you. I like law - I've
had two rather elementary
law courses and I used to
study with a couple of ^{real} law
students down at school.

It's such a beautiful
night I'm just sitting here
thinking where would I like
us to be... on some water
somewhere, I know.

Goodnight, my very dear
Lyndon, and thanks for my so good
candies! Love, Bird