

about ²this going in Owen D.
Young's office. In what capac-
ity, dear? As public relations
man? It sounds swell to
me. Was that what Mr. Adams
wanted to talk about this
time?

I should say you are
taking a hard course, Lyndon.
Contracte was always the
"piece de resistance" down the
hill in Austin, and I've heard
an awful lot about how hard
Forte was too. Bless your heart
— is it hard to stick to it?

Lyndon, when you said
"After the first semester I may be
in New York" did you mean

Wednesday

Darling —

Your letter yesterday
sort of put me on the spot.
Didn't it, dear? All I can
say, in absolute honesty, is
— I love you, I don't know
how everlastingly I love you,
— so I can't answer you yet.
And I'm coming to see you
in January. Try and stop me!
It's the chief thing in the world
I'm looking forward to...
What made you say you didn't
think Gene and I would ~~not~~ really
get there?

Lyndon, tell me more

Mr. Adams and the General Electric deal? And what was that about possibly being in Austin? Law school? Oh, I do hope you don't go with the University of Houston! - I thought I ought not to say that, 'cause I don't know enough about your offer there - and what you think of it.

I enjoyed hearing about you walking through the parks and up past the White House... I've walked in just those places... Dear, do you ever ride out along the Potomac toward Mount Vernon? I love it out there.

- I think the Potomac is the most aristocratic river I've ever seen.

Now I appreciate how you felt when you used to drive that truck, Lyndon! Because yesterday I had to take some big chairs to Marshall to be upholstered so I borrowed Dorris and Hugh's truck and out I put! It made a noise like tin cans, full of rocks, falling down stairs, and dust came up through the floor, and it hadn't any brakes or horn! It was quite an adventure - I felt as brave as Columbus! But I got everything done.

That was certainly good-looking paper you wrote me on. I surely am glad someone was ingenious enough to put our Texas cotton to some new use.

Dear, I am going to write you every day it looks like - or nearly! Unfortunately, I can talk much better than I can write. . . . So many times I wish you were close enough for me to talk to you. I think of so much to say that eludes the written word; tomorrow, Lyndon, I shall put those pictures in my letter. For today, goodbye, - and a hundred kisses.

Devotedly, Bird