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a little the best. She's really thinking of coming to Washington with us in January and we'd adore for her to. We planned and planned, about the trip.

Usually I had rather talk from the Sora's but today they were spending the day away and though they insisted on giving me a key to the house - (they're very interested in my calls!) - I decided I'd better not.

~~what~~ How long does it usually take my letters to get there, dear? Did you get the special I meant you to get on Sunday?

Today has been the nicest

Sunday night
2:25

My Dearest -

I've just got home from talking to you! It gives me such a warm, pleasant feeling to hear your very own voice!

I got to Mrs. Bachmager's about an hour before time (in spite of the clock which said 7:40) and we had a nice long talk about Gene. Mrs. Bachmager is really one of the sweetest, most charming people I know - young or old. She loves all her children dearly and has more fun with them - but I do believe she loves Gene

Day. I went up town to the Episcopal Church... It was the first time I'd been to church in ages and I do so miss my beautiful old St. David's at Austin. Nowhere is as lovely as it; but I enjoyed this one.

And afterwards I went around to Cassin Lee's and Jennie Mae's for dinner. Daddy came up and my ever-memorable brother Tommy, whom I so seldom see that I almost forget we've got him. We sat around all afternoon, having a pleasant long "family" conversation. Lee and Jennie Mae have three children, aged twelve, seven,

and three and they're so funny and cute. They're just like a circus.

I enjoyed it so much that I stayed right on to supper!... And, of course, all day I had something pleasant to look forward to tonight!

Darling, you are so sweet to send me those books! Did you say they were L. E.'s? Tell him thanks ever so much and I shall take splendid care of them and send them back before long without a scratch!

These pictures aren't very good - but then, I've warned you. The other little girl in one of them is Emily Cross of Dallas, a very adorable idiot

and one of my closest friends.
Do you like the Bluebonnet
one? It was a place to thrill
your soul - it was so utterly
beautiful last April.

Dear Lyndon, why didn't
you send me the letters? Of
course I am interested in
the people who are a part
of your life... And don't forget
those clippings about you.

I am so glad you fixed
up the old customer inspec-
tor! There must be a lot of
satisfaction in a job like
yours, Lyndon.

The preliminary sketch
has come from the Nurseryman,
Mr. Cockrell. And tomorrow begins

a very busy ² ~~quickly~~ ^{quickly} for me - going
over and revising ~~it~~ and
cutting out too expensive
sketches. . . And hunting around
over the country for money I
can get free, or will even. And
getting the lawn ready for
the plowing up which will be
begun after the next rain. But
the busier I am the happier
I am - here at least!

And at night I can
write to you, and some others,
and read my books.

I meant to quote verbatim
what one of my friends from
Catulla said about you in
her last letter - but I'll
wait until my next letter.
Which will be tomorrow.

Goodnight, again, my very
dear dear love, Bird