

Tuesday Noon;

Dear Bird:

Didn't get to study much last night so slipped away from the office for two or three hours to write you and attempt to get my assignments in Personal Property. After I had written and mailed your letter last night - Bob Jackson and Perry came down to talk about you. Bob is Assistant Librarian of the U.S. Senate and Perry is at present, Secretary to Senator Connally - Perry plans to go with the Communications Commission shortly and Jackson will likely become the Senate Secretary. Both have been intimate friends of mine since I came to live here - over two years ago.

Gene, P. E. Carroll, Malcolm and Maury get a great kick out of seeing me in love and continually make wisecracks about it. One of them told Bob - and he brought Perry down with him to investigate. Bob has a newspaper friend in Marshall and wants me to drive him to ~~Texas~~ ^{Texas} ~~to~~ ^{to} Xmas to see him. That would be pleasant but very unlikely.

If I don't go to getting some mail from the Corpus office I'll probably be back there before

2
you hear from me again. Haven't enough to do
here to keep three men in the office. All of the
work seems to be going to the big Chief and I'm
having daily complaints from all over the district.

No letter from you thus far today - Always
feel blue when I don't hear from you - Silly
but true -

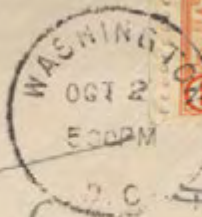
Since Sunday I've had an upset feeling -
When I hear from you - and you tell me about
some of my letters - it will probably seem
different -

There is so much to see that I want to see -
so much to do - that I want to do - so much
to say, that I shouldn't but want to say, that
I'm going to say bye now -

Will write you something tonight
or tomorrow -

Pictures made for you - will soon be ready - (I mean the proofs)

THE DODGE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D.C.



AIRMAIL

Miss Bird Taylor,
KARNACK,
TEXAS