

Your letter written Wednesday - Clearer and interesting as it was,
gave me evil thoughts -

THE DODGE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Sunday Night 8:45

Dear Bird:

I can't get back to posts until I say a few words
to you. Today I started a letter - but hardly had I
written a paragraph before Mr. Marvin Jones came
in and called me to his office to listen to
his prepared speech to be delivered tomorrow
night at 10:45 over N.B.C. I hope you hear it.
It is on the farm program and your father
will probably be gratified to learn that Jones
doesn't at present favor the Bankhead bill for '35.
That likely means there will be no such act -

The telephone conversation wasn't what I
would have had it, altho' it was along the
line I had contemplated, and most likely was the
result of my own moodiness. I do discuss it might
only engender further doubtfulness and provoke
additional skepticism. It was not my purpose
to put you on "the spot" - tonight or in my letter
Sunday. Fortunately I got on the spot when I
met you - have been on the spot ever since -
have no regrets - blame no one - enjoyed
it all and still am - tho' I've probably

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overestimated the necessity for your presence and underestimated my own perseverance, will power and self-control. I shall be as hopeful altho' just as devoted.

I want your letters - your pictures and you - I'll forget I added the last two words, if I can, and serve my apprenticeship.

This waiting it's been easy to have, to forego some pleasures, in anticipation -

It must be trying to attempt to reconcile your feelings and "everlasting" views and thoughts with mine - I want you to be happy and, in deference to your often expressed sentiments, I shall refrain from "pouring out my soul to you" -

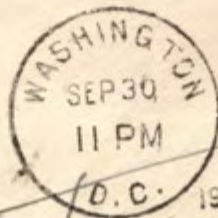
What a great difference you made in me -

I'm off to work - after an hour
with you
Ludwig

L. Johnson

THE DODGE HOTEL

WASHINGTON, D.C.



Miss Bird Taylor,
KARNACK,

TEXAS