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letter	Nettie Lee to Lyndon	c. 9/28/34	C

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"Lassiter, Mrs. Gene [et al., including Helen B. Crouch, Mrs. U.S. Netterville, Nettie Lee, and Eloise, 1932-34 and 1942]"

RESTRICTION CODES

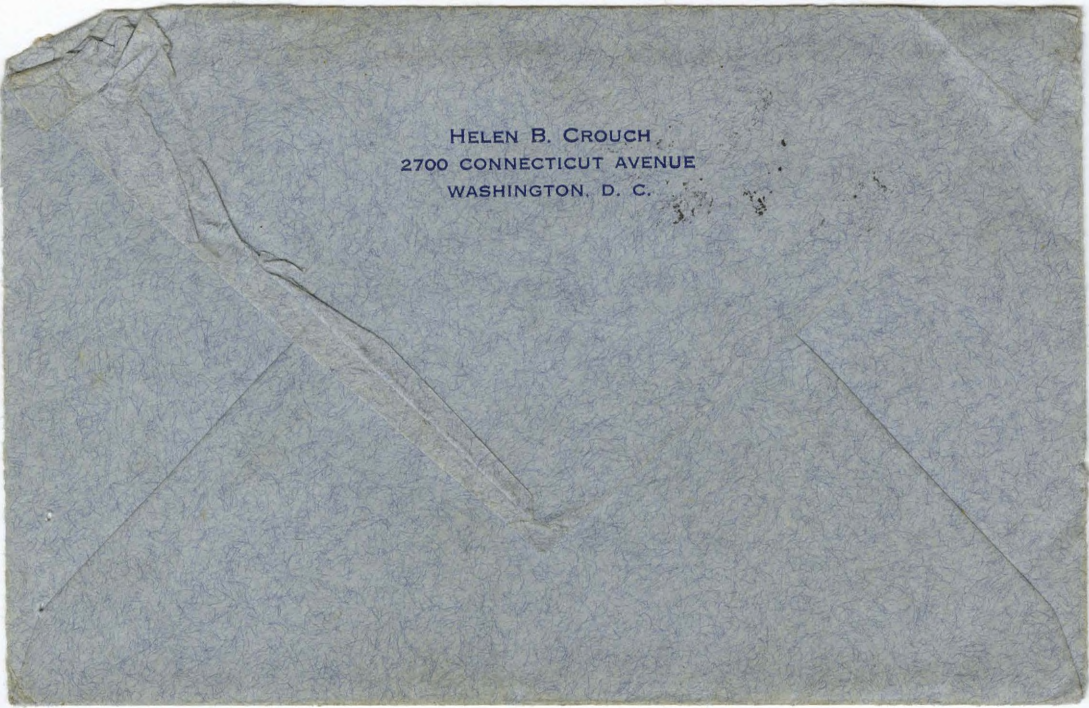
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NOT
YOUR
CORRESPONDENCE
OF CHARGE
OF ADDRESS



Mr. Lyndon Johnson
Corpus Christi Hotel
Corpus Christi
Texas



HELEN B. CROUCH
2700 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

HELEN B. CROUCH
2700 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 13, 1932

My dear Lyndon:

Your letter arrived just in time for me to read it on the way up to spend the week-end with Mother. And was I glad to have it? You know the answer to that one.

The rainy evening you left my heart sank to my heels and stayed there for days. Of course, I knew I'd be losing you some day, but it was hard to have it come so suddenly. I recalled that our friendship began rather rapidly so perhaps it was fair enough to have it end in haste.

Nevertheless, I've missed you dreadfully. Even though I didn't see you much, it was

cheering to know that some night you'd be calling over the phone. Well, there are some things I want to put on paper presently when I'm in more of a writing mood, some remarks of appreciation that I missed saying when you were here.

The girl in your office phoned for some information for Mr. Kleburg's brother which I'm looking up today. She said she was nearly dead with work, had been ever since you left.

I do wish you could wire me the outcome of the campaign. Was it to be over on the twenty-fifth? I can't believe you won't win. I can't even consider the possibility of not seeing you again. You know, my dear, that I see lots of men, always have, but I fall in love so rarely. My private opinion is that you'll be back in Congress yourself in a few years unless you decide to be governor of Texas instead.

Are you really going to Mexico in August? Would you really like a vacation companion? I've just had to cancel my reservations on the Mauretania because this furlough plan went through. This is the second time I've arranged to go to England and haven't made it.

Where shall I send your possessions? I can't imagine mailing them but don't know what else to do.

All my affection to you, Lyndon. Try not to forget me any sooner than you can help.

Helen

HELEN B. CROUCH
RADIO SERVICE
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Lyndon:

Inadvisable as letters are said to be, I feel the urge to write one since talking seems impossible.

Last week was such a nightmare that I hoped, when the week-end arrived, I'd be able to have a couple of hours of peaceful conversation to set me up for the heavy week ahead.

You express your feelings easily to any one of a number of friends.

But perhaps because I come from a cooler climate, I'm able to warm

up and expand with only a few.

What I need badly now and then is a special person, a loyal friend

to whom I'm particularly attached,

to talk to. But when I need

him, he's sure to be off with

bankers, lawyers and the big

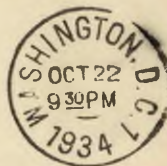
men of the nation generally who

are laying out a big future for him.
So here's how the week-end goes
when I am in need of space. I
spend one evening listening until
two a.m. or thereabouts to the
future of the A.A.A. and hearing
about several new offers of jobs
which the young man in question
has just received. Then I
spend another evening hearing
So-and-So tell me about his
two new books, his offers
from Yale and Columbia &
say nothing of the New Deal's
Brain Trust. And finally on
Sunday, that bright, lovely day,
I have to sit inside while
an otherwise intelligent and
successful young man
tells me he's on the
point of suicide because

HELEN B. CROUCH
RADIO SERVICE
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

of the way some girl has been treating
him.

If I go astray in the near future,
I'll tell you what my partner will
be like. He'll be about sixty,
~~some~~ ~~what~~ mellowed in his point of
view toward the triumphs of this
life, he'll be rather quiet, and
he'll actually be interested in
what I'm doing now and then.
as ever,
HBC



NOTIFY
YOUR
CORRESPONDENTS
OF CHANGE
OF ADDRESS



Mr. Lyndon B Johnson
Dodge Hotel
Washington
DC

107
HELEN B. CROUCH

RADIO SERVICE

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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law, or something, for you're too
smart to work for other people.
Our trip in January may not
materialize now. I should like
to be there November 12-15
for the Convention of National
Association of Railroad Commissioners.
I'm afraid we won't have a
representative there, as the
AGS meets in Dallas those
dates and the Congressional
Committee will be there also.

Mrs. Frank Marshall died
yesterday. I'm going to funeral
services at three this afternoon.
Such a beautiful lady I hated

Tuesday, October 23.

Dear Lyndon.

Your letter came this
morning and you still get the
prize in letter writing. I ~~do~~
have to have one from you.

This one perturbed me
quite a bit, however. You started
to tell me and never finished
except that you expected to leave
Washington at Christmas time.
I dislike to see you leave, but
yet I want you to get out and
do things for yourself - politics,

3
for her to die.

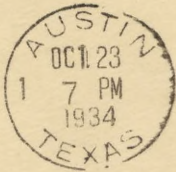
I couldn't quite understand either about you and Bird. Don't let anything happen to it, Lynden, for she loves you and I know you love her - and those things are so rare. I should so like to see you and talk with you.

Dan was precious and I appreciated his visit - so did Mr. Lyrrell. Dan wasn't here but I took him in to see the Almond and they had a nice talk. And we're really going to run the

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stamps from him. He told me the last year in bed ill and we were distressed about you. I'm glad you're better.

Daddy appreciated your letter and asked me to tell you she thought it was sweet of you. I love the things you say to my mother. You two would be such pals. I'm anxious for you to know each other.

I shall write more later. Bird told me of the pictures. Whatever you do, Lynden, I'll think is fine and just the thing - for you know how I feel about you - love



Mr. Lyndon B. Johnson,
The Dodge Hotel,
Washington, D.C.

Then the book on Magism came -
and I appreciate it so very much.
Can hardly wait to read it.

next day - Wednesday

I didn't get to finish yesterday
and now I've just had your
airmail special - it reached me
so soon. You just wrote it yesterday
noon and I have it this morning!
I won't go until tomorrow afternoon
to Houston - then ride the Gulf
to Dallas Friday and shall see
mother, Marie, Johnnie,

October 9, 1934.

Dear Lyndon:

Today is like Christmas -
I'm so thrilled over the books from
you! The Washington one came
first and it is gorgeous - I
had no idea it would be such a
magnificent thing. I've been
been looking through it. I shall
read every word in it before
we go to Washington. I've already
learned so much - I love to
know about everything.

Luce, and Bird there, so it
promises to be a happy weekend.

You write wonderful letters,
Lyndon! You, Mother, Bird
and I - such a quartet -
and all so tremendously
fond of each other. I love
the letters I have today from
you three. And Mother ad-
dresses you - she was thrilled
over the letter from you. You
must know her. She's quite the
dearest thing on earth.

Our happiness, it seems, must
always be mixed in with
sorrow - and she just run
through a pitiful affair - of
Dettie's - such a horrible
tragedy for her - to read in
the paper here Sunday morning
that her husband, Gatten, had
been burned to death in an
explosion on a wildcat
well in Spring County near
Pecos Saturday night. It was

her a note - 710 West 22nd.
It's broken my heart - watching
her - in all her grief.

I shall see little Bird
in Dallas and shall
promptly deliver the kisses!
She is all you said - and
more. Do let me know your
plans - I'm intensely interested -
for both of you. I do hope things
turn out fine for you, Lyndon -
you must go on and finish

the first we know where he
was. She's the bravest, dearest
child - but I'm sure she
suffered dreadfully. Michael
and her mother were here
Sunday and I was with her
all day, then Monday I
tried to help her - he was
married in Texas yesterday
afternoon at 4pm. She was
unable physically to go, but
may go out this weekend -
If you can, Lyndon, write

your law degree - then
back into Texas politics.
That's what I want for
you. Don't go to New York -
it's much too far!

This letter is terrible but
the boy is waiting to clean
the office and is hating
me for not hurrying.
I shall write you soon
as I come back from

Dallas and tell you
all about Bird.

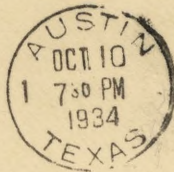
Thanks again for
the books - it was
precious of you to
send them and
your dear letter -
I loved the way
you ended it!

The same
Gene

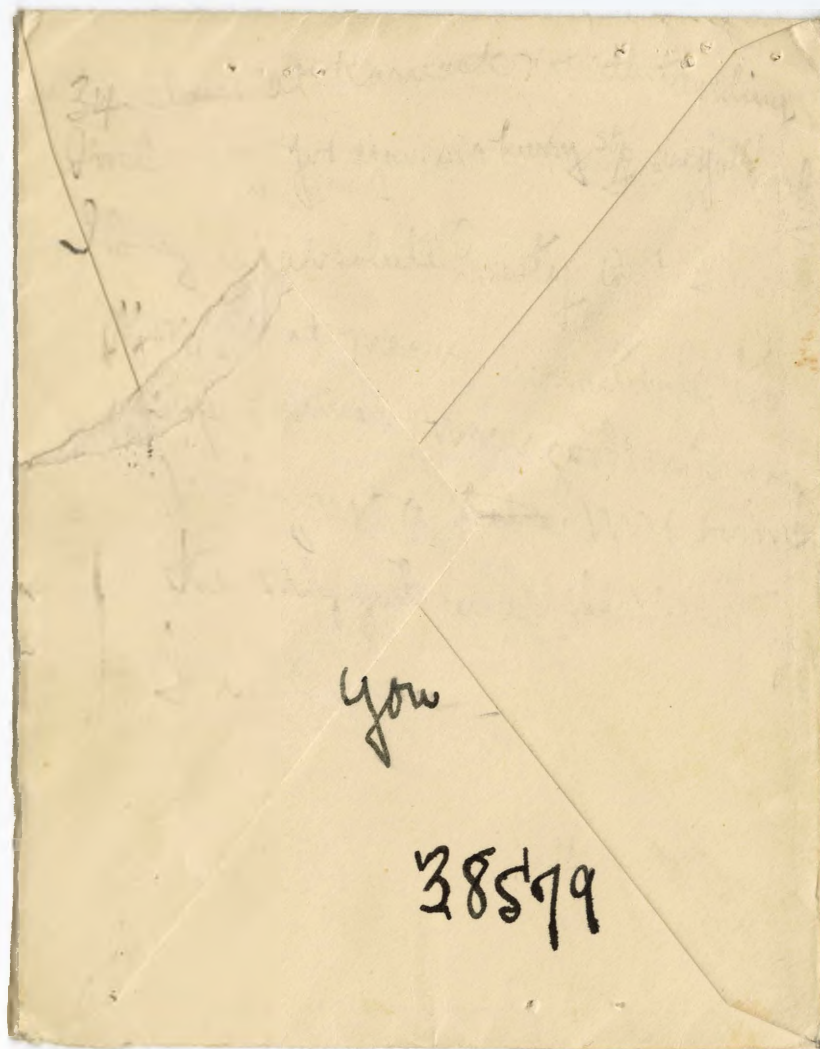
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Mr. Lyndon B. Johnson,
1322 House Office Building,
Washington, D. C.



Thursday, October 18-

Dear Lyndon:

I get real proud with myself for getting such a thrill when a letter comes from you. They are such lovely letters - and I do so enjoy them. I was dreadfully sorry to learn of your having the flu. A cold is such a terrible thing and I hope I won't catch one. At the ballgame in Dallas Saturday it began raining at the beginning of the second half and we were almost drenched. I hated to see all the beautiful new clothes ruined.

We did have a nice weekend. Best of all was seeing Bird. Saturday morning we went shopping together. Then Sunday morning she had breakfast with us at the Adolphus. Mother, Marie and Johnnie were with us at the Fair Sunday and we all had a happy time together.

Mr. Terrill has been invited to express the weekend of the 26th and 27th for the opening of the Southern Alkali Separation plant. He is planning to be there on Friday. I see that one of the features of entertainment will be a visit to the King Ranch as guests of Mr. Kellogg on Saturday morning. It will be a nice trip for him I think.

The work on Washington brings me joy each day. I keep it here where I can look into it when I have a minute. We have been busy this week with the Legislature in session and it appears they will be here the entire month.

The trip on the Zephyr was most thrilling. Mary Belle and I were guests of the officials - General Hulen, Judge Barwise, and all of them were lovely to us. See The Silver Streak, motion picture when it comes. This train played The

leading rail. They've just come back from Hollywood.

Just saw Alice Wyatt and talked with her. She thoroughly approves of you and Bird. I'm sure that's necessary. Her sister, Jane, left today for Memphis, Tenn. where she will be married on Saturday to a travelling man.

Mother is so pleased with her book from you - said it was wonderful and that I must see it.

Do take care of yourself and get over your cold.

Jan didn't stop off as if he did, didn't come by. I'm sorry for I would have seen him.

Patty went to Texas last weekend and came back in much better spirits. The trip did her good - when I see her, I shall give her your message. Michael was up last week but is back in bed now. I saw him when I went through on my way to Houston.

Must go - The Colonel & Mr. Sewell are in here and - it's almost five. Hope you're entirely well - do write soon -

Always - Gene

Friday, September 2, 1934.

Dear Lydan:

Yesterday a special from Bird came proposing a trip to Washington right away so I could attend the Convention of Railroad Commissioners. I was very excited and immediately began planning. But on talking it over this morning with Mr. Linnell, we decided I'd better not go right now, and too, it would be too expensive a trip for so short a stay. Bird said we could either go now or at Christmastime. I should have to be there for the Convention - but guess I had

2.

better plan to go later for then we
shall both have more time.
You were meant to suggest
she coming now. We are
dreadfully busy with the oil
situation and Mr. Terrell
thinks I'd better not get off
now.

Some plump Texas here
tomorrow, and I think it's
time we're winning a game.
Cecile is coming over from
San Antonio for the weekend,
and Lily just had a wire
from Jack that he's coming.

Last weekend I had a
lucky time in San Angelo -
first time I'd ever been there.

2

I drove out on Friday afternoon
and came back Monday morning.
I met millions of nice people
where I visited of the Catterhamers
who have a beautiful home —
gave a wedding party for me
Saturday evening — and Sunday
the Bryants had a cocktail
party. Then took me out to
a new club. I had such
fun.

Patty told me today she
was going to write you and
thank you for your letter. She
appreciated your writing her.
She and I went to the Captain
Club play, Another Language,
the other night and she
spent the night with me.

Last night I heard Martinelli and it was such a treat. I slept when he sang some of my favorites - They were so beautiful. I went with Fata myself and her Mother. Saw Willy and dear Alice there.

Mother is always mentioning you - in her letter today she said she would give a letter and must write you. She is looking forward with much glee to your visit.

Must go, Love - Thanks for your dear letters - and do write again soon -

I never knew how to end -
Love

Sunday morning, November 9, 1934.

Dear Lyndon:

Your letter just came and it hurt me dreadfully — I'm answering immediately to tell you I am happy for you and Bird — and I'm terribly sorry I acted as I did Sunday and Monday when you were here. Please know that I am. I was really surprised that I couldn't conceal my feelings any better. For the past few weeks I've been heartbroken over my own affairs — and not having been able to talk with anyone about the situation — sometimes it is almost more than I can bear. I assure you that it was that and not any feeling of disappointment or loneliness I felt over you and my dear little Bird that made me seem like I was these days.

When she left Sunday, I was crushed
 but have taken myself in hand and
 am allright again for the time
 being. I went to communion yesterday
 morning - and prayed ever so all -
 and came away feeling so much better.

Wednesday night a burglar came
 in my room about twelve o'clock and
 took my money - which wasn't
 much in my purse. He didn't
 bother my watch or any other
 valuables. I never kept my doors
 locked - even the front door - but
 from now on I shall. I think I
 would have died of fright if I
 had waked while he was in the
 room. Mrs. Falvey heard someone
 and called downstairs and then
 saw this person running out
 across the lawn.

A dear letter - from Mother this morning was a life-saver. She is glad for you and Bird. Bird spent Tuesday night in Tyler with Marie and Johnnie, then on to Marshall Wednesday. She was to leave yesterday for Alabama and asked Mother to go as far as New Orleans with her, but as she wasn't coming back that route, Mother didn't go.

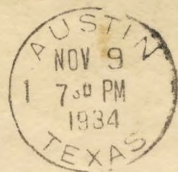
Milton West came in yesterday from Washington on his day home. It was a joy to see him. Louise Snow Phinney and I - two discreet married women that we are - went to lunch with him & H. Denge Craig. I'm glad to see those true long friends again - even do things like that so much more gracefully than women.

Lyndon, please don't feel that I'm
unhappy after you and Bird. Truth
I'm not. If you are happy - and I
have every reason to believe that you
both will be - then I'm for it. I'm
just against the institution on
general principles for there are
so many messy miserable ones.

So let me know your plans - if
you are to be married here at St.
David's - I want to do everything
I can to help. Won't you? And
when it is to be - everything about it.

Mr. Lurell and Sen - and H.A.K. are
all very pleased with the match.
So is everyone - and so am I.

Best wishes and lots of luck -
Gene



Mr. Lyndon B. Johnson,
Quinn Hotel,
Carroll Christi, Texas.

Tuesday, September 25, 1934.

Dear Lyndon:

Your letter is dear, and I think I understand so perfectly - perhaps not with the wisdom of the brain, but with the intelligence of the soul.

You and Bird have been so constantly in my thoughts during the past two weeks. Both of you are so dear to me, and I am very happy for you. There's no finer girl in the world than Bird - so intelligent and different from most girls - and of course, you know what I think of you. It's so ideal, and I just look

it will turn out beautifully.

The day you were here I was
so - oh. I can't describe it - I'm very
sorry for the way I seemed - but
it was such a fearful, desolate
feeling - the suddenness of it all -
and I couldn't quite stand. The
thought of your taking Bird
from me - and - shall I
be truthful? - her taking you -
but now I'm all adjusted and
don't feel that way at all -
instead that you both still belong
to me and that I am happy in
your happiness.

Bird said she understood. The

feeling I had - rather like her three years ago when Lassiter wrote her that he and I were to be married.

Your Father was in yesterday and we had about an hour's visit together. I am genuinely devoted to him, Lyndon. We talked of you, Bird, making back to Johnson City, all the members of the family, and - just everything.

Your voice made quite an impression on my mother and she hasn't ceased in her letters talking of you, how it seemed that she had known you always, and how much she appreciated your calling her. It was sweet of you - Thank you so much.

She's a dear person. The least thing
brings her joy - I wish I could be
more like her.

Your card came and I was
happy to have it. I wanted to
write but - didn't know your
address - Then, too I felt, or rather
hoped, you would write me when
you reached Washington.

I had such a jolly time in
Ballston last week when I drove
down to meet Marie and Johnnie.
They and the Captain asked about
you. He went into town with us
and we had a farewell party at
the Turf Bar. I was gone from
Monday until Wednesday noon -
such a nice holiday - I went

swimming and no jelly fish - but
a terrible sunburn made me
almost ill for two days.

No East Texas trip in sight, so
I don't know when I shall see
Bird - not until November
when we meet in Dallas for
the A. O. S. Convention.

The Washington trip is most
alluring, but I feel sure I can't
go until January. Is that
much too long off? I want to
see Congress in session. Otherwise
there is no particular point in
my going. Of course, seeing you
will be the nicest part of it - no
matter when we might go.

6.
You're sweet to ask my
advice. Candidly, it is this:
You are extremely fortunate in
having Bird's help & and well,
it works both ways. Doesn't
that mean a sincere stamp of
approval? Don't let anything
happen to interfere. But do
keep it fine and beautiful -
for it can turn out terribly if you
aren't sure and if it isn't
real love.

I hope you will write me again,
Lyndon - whenever you care to - I
shall always love hearing from you.
Sincerely, Gene

October 6, 1934.

Lyndon, Dear:

A note from you yesterday and one this morning made me very happy. Even though they were much much too brief I do take time to write me a line occasionally.

I can hardly wait for the book to come. I know I shall love it - Thank you so much - for mine and the one you're sending another. That will please her greatly, and I'm sure you can't get out of having lunch with her when you're in Marshall. She wanted you to before, but you were in such a hurry.

Mrs. Stevenson left on her vacation
 this morning for my beloved Texas,
 and it was a great temptation not
 to go along. It's superb at this
 time of year with golden aspens
 everywhere and the Chamise in bloom.
 I wish I could see many Bells and I
 have quite a treat in store.
 We're to ride that new streamline
 stainless steel train, The Gopher,
 of the Burlington, representing Mr.
 Lowell and the General. We shall
 ride from Dallas to Dallas and
 be in Dallas for the Fair & races,
 and O. V. Texas game. Lora is going
 to meet me there and bring me
 back to Austin on Sunday. I think

Bird will be in Dallas, too, and I hope she will for I'm anxious to see her. Aren't her letters treasures? I could scarcely live without them.

Patty and I are together quite a lot. Michael, her son, is here this weekend and I must see him. He's such a peach. She and I went to hear Cal Callaway the other evening and enjoyed it.

I miss Bird dreadfully. This is the first year for four years that she hasn't been here and I can't quite get used to it. Yesterday afternoon I went on a picnic with some students - friends of hers - and we all just sat around the camp fire

missing for Lex.

Why were you feeling that way - in the note I had written from your hotel? It worried me - what was it? Do write me again, Lyndon - I shall always love hearing from you.

Mother and Bird were happy as could be ever - your call last Sunday night. Both of them wrote me about it.

Don't go in such a mad rush all the time. Tell me about your law career and everything. and thank you again for the book coming. Always - Gene



Mr. Lyndon B. Johnson,
The Dodge Hotel,
Washington, D.C.

THE DODGE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness. but still
will keep a happier quick for us,
and a sleep full of sweet dreams,
and health, and quick breathing—"

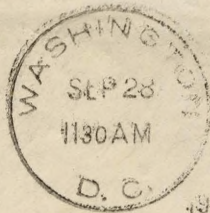
Lynndon, my dear, I have analysed
these few quick words and played
their worth far above worldly things.
Keats has woven a tender meaning
into the delicate fiber which seems
to simplify everything beautiful
and gentle — everything worth
while in life. So it is with this
over — overwhelming feeling of unselfish-
ness and understanding which
binds us together like the clasp
of a mighty hand. It can never be
severed — this beautiful link
between us which is made up
of smiles and tears, handclasp and
self — same thoughts — this precious
thing that is friendship. Should
it ever be severed, the warm path
of my heart must wither and die,
and with it the carefree way of
youth. One consoling thought enters

THE DODGE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D.C.

my mind as I think of the widening
seas which will eventually separate
our moods and mind - "it will
never pass into nothingness." These
immortal words which Keats has
emblazoned in my memory are a
comfort to my soul as I think of the
many beautiful things which will
forever live between us. They must
never die, and will be kept alive
and glowing by your most sincere,
friend and loving shadow
Claire

"How do I love thee? Let me count
the ways!
I love thee to the depth and breadth
and height.
My soul can reach, when feeling
out of sight.
Smile, thou all my life! — and
if, God choose, I shall love thee
better after death."

THE DODGE HOTEL
WASHINGTON, D.C.



OF ADDRESS

Personal

Hon. Lyndon B. Johnson,
c/o Congressman R. M. Kleberg,
House Office Building,
Washington D. C.

December 23, 1942

Mrs. Gene Lassiter
Henderson, Texas

Dear Gene:

Because Ladybird has gone to Texas to join Congressman Johnson and ~~will~~ not be back until early in January, she asked me to answer a portion of your recent letter regarding Oliver Oren Williams.

First, I want to tell you that Ladybird or Congressman Johnson would like to do anything in the world for anyone in whom you are interested. However, the matter of securing an appointment for Mr. Williams as a Chief Machinist's Mate is purely departmental procedure based upon recommendations of superior officer's, and I don't believe the Congressman could do a thing in the world about it. Mr. Williams should talk to his Commanding Officer and fill out the necessary application to go to another school and finish as a chief machinist's mate. His request will have to go through Naval channels, and if he is deemed to be qualified, I am sure he will receive every consideration. After Mr. Williams has initiated this action, you might tell him to write Congressman Johnson what steps he has taken, and I am sure Mr. Johnson will be willing to do anything Mr. Williams thinks will be assistance to him.

With best wishes always, I am

Sincerely,

MR j
Corr Lassiter, Mrs. Gene

Mary Rather
Secretary

-3-

to find out from his dad where he was but couldnt get him.

Bird, we havent seen or heard of MD in such a long time
Do you ever hear of him? I dont know if he is still in Illinois
or not.

Where will you spend the holidays? Will you come home?
We have only one day off and I guess I shall just stay here. You
will be having a birthday soon, wont you, Lamb?

Bird, I do so hate to ask you this, but Donna asked me
to - it is about Oren - something she wants Lyndon to do, so
please forgive me and do it if is possible, if not, let it go:
Oren enlisted in the Navy last August just before being drafted
and is in San Diego. He is in a school but from this school he
can be graduated only as a second Class Machinist. He wants to
get an appointment as a Chief Machinist's Mate, and thinks with
an endorsement from Lyndon, he could be sent to another school
or else finish this one as a Chief Machinist's Mate. I am
afraid this isnt very clear - it isnt to me - but is the best
that Donna could give it to me. He is past the age limit for an
other rating in the Navy. He is 43, I think. His address is:
Oliver Oren Williams, III 10-43 Schools, U.S.N.T.S., San Diego,
California.

(over)

to find out from his dad where he was but couldn't get him.

Bird, we haven't seen or heard of him in such a long time.

I think it can be summed up in Lyndon's

suggesting that he be given an opportunity.

to train for rating as a Chief Machinist's Mate.

Thank you, Darling, and thank Lyndon, too.

Write me if you ever have a moment.

We listened to Mrs. Roosevelt's talk last
night and thought it fine.

Much, much love to you,

Oren enlisted in the Navy last August just before being drafted
and is in San Diego. He is in a school but from this school he

can be graduated only as a second class machinist. He wants to
get an appointment as a Chief Machinist's Mate, and thinks with

an endorsement from Lyndon, he could go to another school
or else finish this one as a Chief Machinist's Mate. I am

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Oliver Oren Williams, III 10-43 Schools, U.S.N.T.S., San Diego,

California.

(over)

Box 281

San Marcos, Texas

January 11, 1932

Dear Lyndon,

Bless your heart - it means
a great deal to me to have you
say that you are thinking of me.
You have always been an inspiration
to me and you seem to have a
divine sense that makes you realize
when I am most in need of inspiration.

Josephina told me the other day
that you almost got married. Of
course I am sure "she" is a wonder-
ful girl - you would never have
selected any other kind, but I am
rather glad you decided to wait a
while longer. You have so much

ability and so much depth and
force of character that I want you
to be absolutely sure that you are
getting a girl who is capable of the
this is also essential in a boys love
deepest, purest, and most sincere

type of love - Browning's type of
love. There are so many fine
girls who do not have the capacity

for the great love that I want you
to have. ~~try to see things through a~~
~~different light.~~
Lyndon please for your own sake

Now please don't imagine that
I am reflecting any discredit upon
the young lady. I do not know her at
all. But I do know you, and I want
you to have the inspiration and joy
that can come into life only thru

^{I hope you get the}
a great love. "great love", but you will
have to choose your outlook on things
to appreciate it.
I know you are quite busy.

But if you ever have time, write me.

I am always interested in your experiences.

Rebecca and Josepha were both in to see me this morning and I told them how glad I was to hear from you. They are both such sweet, pretty girls and always so friendly. Even Sam Houston seems to be getting a little more friendly toward me. I tried so hard to get Sam Houston to work in Freshman English that he seemed for a while to be a little bitter. He is a fine boy, but has not entirely waked up yet.

Write when you have time.

Yours sincerely,
Mrs. U. S. Netterville

Mrs. Lyndene Johnson
% H. O. B. 258
Washington, D. C.