Monday.

Sweetheart dearest, how are you feeling today? I can't see why I'm not where I can call to find out how you are. This morning when I went over to see did I have any mail from you. I was glad to see your hand writing on there once more. Honey, mine as much as I want to get letters from you, I don't want you to write them if you don't feel like it or if it tires you out. It doesn't pay dear and you will just have to stay in bed that much longer. But Miss Mary is a good nurse and it sure pays to have someone watch you real close, especially when you have the flu.
Honey you know there are about four different kinds of "flu" so to speak and you seem to have a rather rare kind, especially if it hurts your back—that is what is known as the meningial form, related to menengitis. Oh my I surely hope you are feeling better today darling. You have no idea how it makes me feel, to think that you are sick. Just simply feel completely lost. Why the very idea, you know good and well that I am going to worry and a whole lot at that just as long as I know that you are sick, why darling there isn't anything that could make me feel worse than that. It's just like I said before dear, as much as I want to hear from you
I'd rather you wouldn't write if it makes you feel worse.

I phoned Ethel just a little while ago and she came near painting when I told her you were sick. She was awfully sorry to hear it and told me to be sure and keep her posted. You know that blooming stuff sure is breaking out down here again, they are reporting from 116 to 125 new cases a day. Mr. McCants was trying to get a nurse for one of his top last night and he phoned everywhere from here to Dallas and couldn't get a thing. At 4:30 they are getting it at the rate of 60 cases a day. We had a meeting today and the
school Dr. made us a little talk and said that he would be out here every day now at a certain time and anyone that felt a little bit under the weather to come and see him. As far as I know we have only had a couple of isolated cases, but they are just taking steps to prevent a general outbreak. The doctor said that a whole lot of what was being reported here was simply grip and the only way he could tell us to distinguish between grip and the flu was that the grip made you feel like you were going to die and the flu made you afraid that you were going to die. I can certainly agree.
agree with him on that, because there certainly were times when I just wished it was all over. But when they put a tag on me with my name and address and sent the discipline up to see me, I decided I would fool them and get well anyway.

This afternoon in chemistry lab, some of the corps started on their cyanide experiment, and they are all just scared to death of it, and then we would scare them more by asking them what they looked so sick about. When they add the cyanide, they have to go out side of the lab, so they won't kick it around and we sure are all going to see it. I am lucky
again as not having to perform that experiment. I guess he saved me for something worse. And something else, if I see one of their fails in not going to stop and ask him what its trouble is, but am going to beat it in the other direction.

The Houston Post came out this morning with a big headline stating that they were thousands short in census. They claim that at least 12,000 were not counted. As it stands now, Houston is the fourth city in the state with 144,000 people. Dallas with 174,000, and Fort Worth and San Antonio both ahead of Houston. It still did tickle me because
these Houstonians really think they have more people than we have in Dallas, and sweetheart you know that can't be.

Something tells me that we are going to have a pop quiz in Business Administration again in the morning so I will have to do a little studying and reviewing. I declare I don't know anything about any of my courses this term, so sure got to start hitting the ball. Sweetheart I certainly wish I could come up to Dallas again before March but I really can't see how I am going to. If I had known that it would have been perfectly alright I would have come up.
this Sunday, but I simply did not know. If you had been in your own home I would have come up, but as it is honey—well you know what I mean.

Sweetheart dearest I am sending you some Thistles again tonight and want you to be sure to read what I marked. I certainly would like to know who she is, especially since I am being gyped so much about it.

Well Honey bunch here's hoping for the best. Don't try to do too much but sweetheart I can't help from saying it with me when you can and remember that I'm always thinking of you and that I love you more than ever—

With all my love—Etc.
Miss Gainer Roberts
203 North Clinton Ave
Dallas
Texas.

Sincerely,