Friday

My dearest sweetheart - I wish I had been able to be up there when Henry came to bring you that letter, if he did, I told him not to forget it, and I don't think he will, at any rate I hope not.

We graded papers until 11:30 last night and then decided we had better quit for the day or night to be more exact. Then this morning we have been doing the same thing. I just came back from a rather meagre but wholesome dinner, and decided to write you a few lines before I go back over. Since I can't be with you dear I am doing the next best thing, and that is writing you, I just
want to write and write
all the time.

Well I just came up from
a "handout" we had for supper.
I didn't get but eight sandwiches,
and an apple, so I guess I
had better go by me a little bit
yet don't you. No you see
Nash was handing them out
and he decided that maybe
later on we would get hungry
and that it would be a good
idea to have a reserve supply
on hand. He and I and
the two props are the only
ones left up here now and
we are trying to console
each other. My but it sure is
lonesome, you know I told
you his girl came down last week and stayed until Monday or Tuesday anyway he says his been so darn blue ever since that he wishes she hadn't come down.

Well we graded papers up until six o'clock and are now through with the freshman exams and have only the 200 left. However Dr. Altenburg, another boy and myself are the only ones who are going to grade the papers, and its rather long and goodness knows when we are going to get through. Tonight we are taking the
night off, because of various reasons, in the first place we are all tired out and in the second there is a dance on and the doc is going to that, so I think I'll go to a picture show again, you remember 3 3/2 hours leave that you told me about—well it is here again and I think I'll go see it, and then come back out and watch them dance a while. I'm sure glad that there are no lessons to get along with all this paper grading. Honey to-morrow while
you are at martias party
i am going to be at a
party too. there are three
of us going over to a girl's
house and fool around
and then go to another one's
house for supper and then
dance. but sweetheart dear,
I would lots rather be with
you, and surely will be in
spite anyway. I want to see
you more every minute darling.
and talk about lonesome
well dim it - magnified at
that
Say how in the world did
it happen that Frank and
Muff got married so soon?
When I first saw that letter I knew it was some kind of an announcement but I thought maybe I was getting one already too about Martha and Gordon and I had to read it twice before I would believe it. Be sure and tell me all about it dearest. You know darling there is no one left now hardly but you need I wish I could write the way I feel and make myself understood but darling I am simply afraid to try it, especially since I
seem to have a habit of saying things which I mean entirely different from the way they sound. Whenever I hear about people I knew like that getting married, it gives me a funny feeling. One of the boys that roomed up here, left last Tuesday, and said he was going to Dallas, we got a telegram from him to-day, stating that he got married in New Orleans Wed. and left for Dallas that night. Now there seems to me to be something wrong some where, but where I don't know. It wouldn't
surprise me a bit to get a letter from Henry telling me that he got married, and when I do—Well I won’t say but you remember that black leather shaving case you gave me, and I left on the train. Well I wrote to Ft. Worth about it and they told me that they had written to Kansas City about it and day before yesterday I got a letter from the Houston Office stating that they believed it was down there and for me to come get it, so as soon as I can I am going.
down and see if its mine. I sure hope so - because I certainly thought a world of that.

So day has been a real pretty day except that there has been a pretty stiff breeze blowing from the north, but it has been clear and not very cold. I hope that the weather up there has improved a whole lot.

Well darling mine I must get ready to go to town and will write some more later.

I love you dear -

Later since I am ready before it is time for the car I will write you a little.
more. Honey something has been wrong with me today. I have been wanting to smoke all day long and did smoke two cigarettes. Took one from the doc. but I can't say as how I enjoyed it very. Do you care if I smoke dear? I am not going to anyway but I just want you to tell me whether you do or not. Well honey I had better go now.

later.

12:30 I just came over from the dance. They all seem to be having an awful good time and when they played that piece about some kind of golden dreams I just couldn't help from dancing, but still I am
awful glad that I am not
staying there for the rest of it.
I didn't get to see my picture
show tonight and thought at
first I wasn't going to see any.
Everyone was simply jammed
and even I didn't feel like
standing up on the outside so
long, so now I don't guess
I'll get a chance to see it.
I saw one tonight called
"The Fortune Hunter" with Earl
Williams. It was real good but
I wasn't in the mood to see
that kind of a picture. All
the lights went out down town
Tonight for about 15 minutes, and
everything was dark as pitch
people running into each other
"and everything."

I sure hope, dear, that you haven't had as much to do this week as last. I just hate for you to work so hard. Do you still get tired, like you did, honey. Don't forget to send me a picture of you and your scarf darling.

The doc. asked me again about that Fellowship and I told him if he could get one which would be interesting enough to me that I probably wouldn't hesitate in taking it. Now, is that the same thing you thought, honey. Sweetheart really and truly tell me just exactly what you think won't you? That is one reason I
would like so much to be with you now just to have a real good heart to heart talk with you. I never have had the Reid I would really like to have, it's all been my own fault however. I always intend to have and then they seem to be so foolish to me that I don't carry out my plans. But we will the next time I am with you want we.

You know I don't think I'll tell you about having dates with brown eyed girls anymore. It sure did give me a furry feeling to read that and I was awful glad to find out who it was. But mine are always with Ethel anyway. There is only one brown
eyed girl with whom I would like to have a date. Guess who it is. She doesn't live in Houston either.

Sweetheart, what did you have the blues over? Don't get there, because there is nothing that makes you feel worse. I hope that you have gotten over them by tonight. For one, if you have them is enough honey and just leave it to me, I'll have them. I want you and you only.

Well I think the dance is over now. I hear them all coming out anyway.

I guess I had better go to bed and try to get a little sleep now. Tomorrow comes another morning at least if grading papers, and then all day Sunday.
good night dear and pleasant
dreams to you. I love you with
all my love.

Saturday:

Since I felt too lazy to get up
for breakfast this morning, I had to
be satisfied with eating one of
the ham sandwiches left over from
the night I brought up last night,
and I can't exactly say that it
filled me.

This morning certainly is beautiful
dear, cause I certainly do hate to
go over and start to grading
papers, but it's something that
must be done, so I guess I ought
not to look at it that way.

Well here I am back again
after grading papers for most of
the morning, it took us nearly
all morning to get started.
and then we had to send in the freshman grades first.

I surely saved two boys from busting that course. Those grades had already been entered as a five and I knew good and well that they had made more than that, so I looked up the exam paper and instead of a 36 it should have been 66 and the other one I raised from 59 to 66.

Sweetheart today is an awful pretty day down here just as nice and warm and the prettiest sunshine, I hope it is the same up there and that you have a real good time this afternoon. Be sure and tell me all about.
I would a whole lot rather grade papers this afternoon than go where I am going. I don't feel "peppy" enough to get out with a more or less strange bunch and I generally always feel out of place in a case like that.

Well, sweetheart, I guess you are tired of reading this installment by now anyway so I won't bother you with it any more.

I love you dear— with the truest love in the world.

[Signature]
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