Monday

my darling sweetie - I am thru with all papers once again dear and now can write you all the time. the only thing that is wrong now is that I am rather worn out and several good hours sleep would certainly do me lots of good and I expect I'll get them tonight alright. I finished at the last grade at 5:15 this afternoon and then turned them all over to Dr. Chandler and he can do whatever he wishes with them. We worked on those darn papers all day long yesterday and until 11:30 last night. feel more or less like a paper, but honey
my eyes didn't bother me a bit, and of course, I got tired, but it was lots better than sitting around doing nothing.

Did you have a good time Saturday afternoon dear? I sure did wish for you. I had an awful good time. We went over to Gassner's and pulled Candy, and what I didn't get on my fingers was on my face somewhere near it, and then we went over to one of the other girl's house for supper and then after supper danced. There were only four couples and a good congenial crowd. It was one of the boy's
birthday and so the supper and dance was all a surprise to him. They brought in a big birthday cake and what do you think I got the letter you aren't going back on me are you sweetheart. I am really not superstitious about such things but still I would a whole lot rather not have them happen. The girl drove with got the thimble and she said she was getting real worried since it was the third time she had gotten it. Well I fiercely made a date for the junior prom with a girl named Mary Shacklette, she's awful nice and a good
dancer too, but she isn't near as nice as you dear, nor yet
as good a dancer. Just wait until June and then we sure
will dance together again, won't we?

I also think in fact I know that I passed my chemistry. I
know I passed the final and am sure that he will pass
me in the course. It wasn't at all a good grade, and I
won't tell you what it was, but a pass looked like a one to
me. I guess we will get our grades some time this week, I
don't care if I never get them as long as I know I passed.
It's a funny thing, but it sure seems like the seniors don't
do as well in the subjects in the sophomore or junior year.
In biology even, the seniors are marking most about the lowest grade. Why is it so? I don't think it is because they think they know too much because each day I realize more and more how little I do know. And I suppose before long I am going to realize it still more.

It surely was hard to start back to classes this morning and especially lab this afternoon as it was, we didn't do much in lab and I left at about four and went over to finish my grades.
I had a letter from Henry Saturday and he told me that he told you that I didn’t have time to be bothered with you at.

He said when you started rolling up your sleeves he was going to take it all back until he found out that you weren’t after him but me. But sweetheart mind you know that that was all a lot and I’m certainly going to get him when he comes back. Why darling just love you more every minute.

Honey have you been working at night. Why was it dark when you came this town last Thursday night.
hope you haven't been working
honey, please don't, will you not?

Are you getting any better yet
sweetheart? If not I'll send
you a few pounds. I am really
getting more than is good for
me.

What is Martha going to do
now since Muff is married?
I surely can't see her idea in
doing that way do you? It
evilly surprised me, in the
first place to get an announce
of her wedding and then that
it was so sudden. And she
didn't even ask you to her wedding,
well sweetheart, if you were like me
you would simply consider the
source. Independent that's me
all over nabel.
yes sweetheart, I know your mother must have been awful sweet, otherwise you wouldn't be as sweet as you are. Save those pictures and show them to me sometime will you? I have often thought what I would do if I didn't have a mother, but I simply can't realize what would happen.

yes darling I am just as well as I can be, and perfectly safe and if I had you dear, would be the happiest person going. Darling sometimes I just feel like I can't wait until June before I see you again, it's going to be awful, awful hard to do, but Oh My when the time does come dear, won't we have a good time. Love you dear—with all my love. P.S.
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