Sunday.

My dearest Sweetheart -

Is it very hot up there? It sure is down here so much so that you would think that it was the middle of July or something very near to it. I have been out playing ball and I guess that is one reason it seems so much hotter. Yesterday out at the track meet I got all sun burned again, that is my arms did and my face a little bit. It was entirely too hot for a coat and I had my sleeves all rolled up. I sure do remember...
how sunburned I got in Ardmore last 4th July. I suppose I was rather funny looking wasn't I? But I don't like to be so white looking.

I am glad the flowers got there alright and also that you liked them. I sure was afraid that they were going to get their Wednesday night at some unearthly hour, but am glad that they didn't, now.

I worked in lab all this morning up until 1:15 when I came over and decided I would get ready for dinner. I don't feel like working this afternoon.
and really didn't do much this morning. I have had such a restless feeling all day. I can't concentrate on anything for a very long time. I know one good reason for it and that is because I'm lonesome. Sweetheart I sure wish I could be with you this afternoon. I know I am going to be absolutely crazy by the time June comes. Just think seven more weeks. I was so disappointed yesterday and I thought it was only six more and when I wrote them and found them
it was just a little more than I could stand.
Has the "overall" craze hit Dallas also? Nearly everyone down here has started wearing them. Everywhere you go you see men wearing them. It sure does look funny. All the girls out here are going to start wearing them tomorrow. The Seniors get blue and white striped ones and the other classes blue ones. Here's what you like for me to come see you in a pair of overalls? I mean that I'm 'shore on the overalls, of course Ethel and Boo were with
me when I bought them and Boo bought him some too. Ethel said she wasn't going to let him wear them. You know just about what I told you would happen has happened about that auto-motor. I either thought that it would cause a big bust up or that one or the other would sell their interest in it. Well when I got out there last night Ethel told me that they had sold the car, and I asked her why and she said it cost too much money.
then she told me that they had just sold that part of it to Mattlin and Amor. She told me all about it and said it was just a continual cause of dispute and expense, well everyone will tell you that the Scrapps Booth is a good money maker for the garage man. They're just not worth a— She said they were having to pay half the upkeep and get to use it about 1/3 of the time. Of course, Amor is always wanting to go first one place, and then another and just
at those times when
no one else does it, can.
I can't blame them at
all. She said they could
still use it, but they
weren't co-owners anymore.
They are going to wait now
and maybe, later on buy a
Dodge. That is what they
should have done in the
first place. That's the
kind of car I am
going to get some day,
for you and I. Last
night Aunt Matthey and
some one else, had gone to
Pylwan, and the other person
had a Dodge which he left
for Boo and Pette to use
so we went downtown.
a show and then went riding until 11:30.

I am glad you liked that article sweetheart. I haven't any more right now, but probably will have later on. Mental telepathy. I sure am going to send you one of those. I got some things about the mind now that I may send you. I'll have to read them again though and answer them. Now listen sweetheart, don't ever say you are ignorant because you aren't. I may know just a smattering about things along that line but how much more do you know about the
things that you do every day. Honey you are practical, what am I—nothing—no darling you can't be beat and there's no use arguing with me, because I know yes Boo and Ethel both have said something about going down to Sylvan beach while you are here. I sure would like to do that Honey I am going to stay here as long as you do. I have already waited for you to long honey, to leave for Dallas while you are still here, Mrs. that would never do.

I love you sweetheart with all my love.

[Signature]
Miss Gwinor Roberts
203 North Clinton
Dallas, Texas.

sta. A.