

December 4, 1920
10:30 a.m.
Houston, TX

12 cents

Saturday

Mrs. O.H. Eisenlohr
1100 East 8th Street
Dallas, TX

My dearest Sweetheart,

One week ago today and we were just about getting somewhere near Dallas. I sure wish I was within reaching distance now. Then we had such a good time Saturday didn't we, except when someone poured water on us while we were asleep. That sure was a mean trick, but honey I did feel that way I was so hot, didn't you feel the same way. Then we had such a good time at the dance the only trouble was that we got all crippled before the evening was over and almost had to hobble home. Old married folks get tired easy you know. We will go up there again when I get back honey. You know we ought to have been tired that night, riding on the train and fooling around down here like we did.

Honey I've got the blues and am dog gone lonesome. I don't know whether I am going to be able to stick it out or not. I get powerfully disgusted some times and I certainly would raise an awful howl before I would come back down here after Christmas. It's doubtful whether it will be necessary anyway. He will just abut get by if he does a little studying himself, but the big fool just doesn't know how. Darn if he were mine he would surely change. I am going to let him come to town this afternoon and tonight for the last time before he comes home. He ought not to go this afternoon but he wants to get a haircut etc. So I'll let him, but that's all.

Yes honey I think that is an awful nice Christmas present you got for mother. I don't see why you want to get anything else. Honey you just ask Etta or mama what to get for papa that's the way I always do. Keep account of all them you buy sweetheart so I can pay you back. I wish I was there so I could go shopping with you. We'll go when we go to buy your present darling. I looked at some down here the other day but I am afraid I don't know much about them, so you will have to pick it out. Honey all I give presents to are just those in the family, so you needn't be afraid of overlooking anyone.

Sweetheart you never did tell me what Etta and Margaret thought of our room. Didn't they think it was pretty? Something else, you never did tell me what you got Etta for her birthday.

I'm glad you only have to work half a day today dear, and I hope you aren't working to [sic] hard. It's sure going to be a long old day for me, and I guess I'll be good and mad

by tonight, thinking about where I should be and where I am. I just get to boiling every time I think about it.

I am awful glad your [sic] cold is so much better and also that you are getting along alright. Are you getting fat darling, I am. I look like a hot cake one day and a waffle the next. It's a great life but I sure don't like it.

The blamed fire department woke me up at one last night and the streetcars at 5 this morning. I guess I ought to be glad it isn't worse though.

Yes honey I sure do like to write Mrs. On your letters it looked a little funny at first but I sure like it.

I sure did remember our Anniversary honey. That's why I phoned you and then I forgot to say anything about. Honey you looked so natural, not "put on" and I sure feel unnatural. Sweetheart I am enclosing a few lines to mama in this, you can read them and then give them to her.

I sure love you sweetheart and I miss you every minute. With all my love to my sweetheart wife.

Your Husband (how's that?)

Otto