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Wednesday

Mrs. O.H. Eisenlohr
c/o Texas Power and Light Co.
Interurban Bldg.
Dallas, TX

My darling Sweetheart,

After so long a time I was able to decipher the letter which you wrote last Monday out at Miriam's, I could read it alright darling and I sure was glad to get it.

I've got the blues so bad I don't know what to do. I don't feel like doing much of anything. If I could just be with you now I could be the most happy man alive, but as it is I guess I am about the most miserable.

Was I lonesome Sunday? Why honey I am that way everyday but Sunday was simply awful. Darling just think how you would feel if you didn't have anyone to talk to and were just left alone with your thoughts, like you were last Saturday night. Isn't it an awful feeling. I have been having wild dreams the last tow nights anyway and haven't slept very well and then have just wished so much for you.

Henry was down this afternoon and we studied Math and Chemistry. I sure am getting a good review in those two subjects. I find out what I don't know anyway. I wish it had been as easy for me when I was a freshman as it is now. I can't see why I ever had any trouble with it. Some of them just think it is awful but is seems so easy to me, well it ought to, it would be pretty bad if it seemed that way to me.

Two weeks ago today Darling and you became my better 11/12. It seems a whole lot longer ago than that to me. It seems like ages since I have seen you.

Sweetheart I just knew you were working to hard. Please don't, won't you for even me? Especially don't work straight through without eating any dinner. Honey don't you want to take a little lunch with you? I sure would feel better if I knew you weren't working so hard.

Sweetheart last night I dreamed that I was stealing a ride on a freight train and we had stopped right over a big deep ditch and the brakeman saw me. For some foolish reason I had handcuffed myself, but when I jumped I broke the cuffs, and landed in a big ditch full of tin. That's all I know.

Honey I know they love to have you down there. They simply couldn't help it. You are so sweet.

You know darling I haven't even phoned Ethel and Boo since I have been back. I don't know yet what I will tell them when I phone. Just what comes into my mind first I guess. I know that isn't doing right but I simply haven't been in a mood to phone. I don't want to go out there, and I don't want to go bumming around town or go to a show with them, because they never like what I like.

I wish you would tie yourself up in a package and come down. It would be the sweetest package I ever got.

I will get some of those silver chains for the tree. I saw come the other night and guess they are still there. If I can find anything else that is all silver I will get it also.

I guess I will get my check tomorrow I hope so anyway, and then I will send mother some and you the rest. I have already sent off my insurance from the expense money I had, you can pay part of my bill at Kahn's for me if you don't mind dear.

I love you sweetheart mine with the truest love a husband can give his wife. I miss you and love you more every minute.

Otto