

Lexington
Thursday morning.

My sweetheart -

Yes mam, I have a cold. But it isn't as bad as yours was. Two sneezes yesterday and two the day before looks like a good one ^{is} coming. But it was worth a hundred colds and then some. I hope yours is completely ausgespielt by now. Frank has a touch of the flu he says and Will has just gotten over a cold so we are not the only ones.

About that house of ours that we are going to have. If we buy a place and furnish it and I am gone as much as at present you would either have to go along and leave it or I would have to leave you. I know which would be the easier for me to do. Then we would have to pay taxes, insurance, light and water and run the risk of fire and theft especially if

you went with me. On the other hand if I should be at home every week end and could stand it ^{to} leave you every Monday morning, a home would be exactly what we would want. But I can't imagine where I would be working or what doing. We might as well look at houses when we get a chance but I feel too unsettled to make definite plans further than that I'm set on a wedding in early summer. We will make it some way after that and there is certainly no use worrying after about it now. We can't hasten oil field developments a bit by worrying and that is what it all hangs on. If the worst comes to the worst I can find a salary job that will more than keep us.

Must close.

Your lover,

Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

another rocker quite close, and I can even see you trying to make me eat a chocolate in your aunt's parlor. And I can almost hear you say that is a swell bunch of pictures. Excuse me, but you wouldn't say swell would you.

I hope your cold left shortly after I did and that it will be gone a long time. It is cold in the room and I am trying to write this in the office with the hotel man asking me if we are oil men and other personal questions. It may not sound like much as a consequence.

We all pulled a bright stunt yesterday. Most of this country is timbered and very brushy. We left the car and walked about three miles through the

Lexington again
Saturday morning

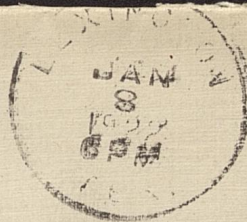
My love - It will soon be a week since I broke the window - remember it was I that broke it not you. And I haven't needed your picture as much as before Christmas for I can see a whole gallery of mental pictures of you any time I try. That is unusual, for it is hard for me to visualize a persons face ordinarily. I can see you sitting in the swing in your summer dress, the yellow one, I can see you peevish over my not meeting the car, and again shivering on the way home from church, and in the Ford, and on that windy walk, and in a rocker in Jeffries parlor with

brush in a circle back to the car and couldn't find it. We had gotten turned around. After about two hours we finally got back to it but it had ruined our day and pride. We even reached the point of asking the farmers if they had seen the car. We had just found another structure and were trying to keep out of sight so as not to cause excitement. The losing of the car just ended all the secrecy and we had to come out of the brush into the open. An old lady whose house we passed came at us about like this. "Lost your car did you? Well, where did you leave it?" after being told as nearly as we could describe the place she then wanted to know, "How come you all to leave the car anyhow," to which she didn't get much of an answer.

Frank and Will are just ready to go to work so good-bye.

Lovingly,

Jerry



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

Will paid you quite a compliment. There is an art calendar hanging in the hotel lobby showing an Indian girl who is positively good looking. He says she looks very much like you. Her features and the posture of her head are very similar to yours in general but I don't think there is any strong resemblance. In fact my mind is quite clear that it is not a picture of you. For one reason, she doesn't look like she loved me and you do. Perhaps you have me fooled and this picture is your natural expression when I am not around. But I feel positive that is not the case. Incidentally this girl doesn't

Liddings, Tex.
Tuesday evening.

Dearest Edna -

I'm feeling peevish just now. Will has just beaten me three straight games of dominoes and kept rubbing it in so much it got under my temper a little. You ought to be here to smooth ^{me} down a little and tell me it amounts to nothing, anyhow. You never get worked up over a game of any sort do you; not even a football game. So I'm sure you are the exact kind of a wife for me. You can just laugh when I get beaten in a game of any sort and of course that would calm me down immediately.

look the least bit like an Indian of any known tribe.

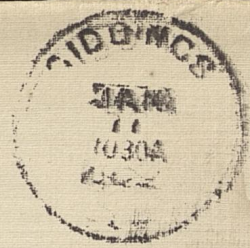
Sweetheart, tonight is just as clear and bright with moonlight as they make 'em. If you were here I would grab you and —, and —, etc. As it is the best I can do is to remember how fine ^{you} looked all of the last week of last year, what a wonderful week that was and how happy I was and you seemed to be. One thing ~~rested~~ pretty heavy on mind then and ~~does~~ now. You are not yet sure that I love ^{you} and, what makes it all the worse, my chance of getting back often enough to convince you is quite small. What is it going to take to convince you. This feeling is not the mushy, all-devouring sensation of high-school and early college days but I feel it is much more substantial and certain to last through my peevish spells and the occasions when you have hard luck with cooking. As for your love, I have never questioned it since you first confessed it although why you should is a mystery to me.

Yesterday was a rainy cloudy cold day. Just before we started in the real rain began getting us all a little wet. The drive in wouldn't have been bad if we had not been wet but we caught colds and have all of us been a little grouchy today.

The sun has been out all day for the first time since we got back in Texas but even that didn't keep us from arguing and growling.

I hope to get to Tennell Thursday and get some mail at last. Work has been dragging out worse and worse. The geology is interesting but is extremely puzzling and is turning out quite different from what was expected.

With lots and lots of love,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

have interested me of course there is only one conclusion about you. John is wrong about my chances of marrying before but he is right about you. Warner probably tooted your horn a little for you too. I hope you will like John and his wife Annette. They have had a little of the same problem to work out that we will have. They both have temper and wills of their own but their affection has been strong enough to carry over any clashes they may have had.

You must have been very tired and nervous when you wrote that Monday letter. It sounded a little that way and it was fine of you to write in spite of your feelings. Why don't you do like I do.

Winnaboro, Fri. 1-20-22.

My own dear Sweetheart-

There seems to be no way out of it now but for us to get married or for one of us to die. I got your Monday letter today and also one from John Herald saying that Warner had told him of our engagement and congratulating me. He hints that I'm lucky and then goes on to say that he is sure you must ~~be~~ ^{be} a wonderful girl. Do you get all of that. I believe John was thinking of several girls I have gone with at various times and thinks I could have married any of them but they didn't interest ^{me}. Since you

write when you have time and when you don't have time just make it a line or too short and sweet. I can stand a terrible lot of sweetening as you doubtless know already. If you are uncertain about addressing hold up the letter and add to it from time to time until you get an address. If the postage is too much send it collect by parcels post. I'll pay it and tip the post office clerk. Wouldn't that stump the clerk. With only five recitations a day I fail to see where I am going to get many letters and no fat ones either. You will have to be a very efficient young lady to find much time for me.

Those trips to the city ought to be a fine change for you if you do not try to do too much. You ought not stick around Edmond too close and I could even survive your having an occasional date. You can't camouflage ~~it~~ ^{it} though.

The weather yesterday and today has been fine for the coal man. I've been sitting on my hands again and wished part of the time that I could sit on both at once. That quart of milk for lunch tastes fine but makes me shiver. Tonight will probably be the coldest night of the winter and of course tomorrow will be quite nippy too. As long as the wind doesn't blow I get along all right. Yesterday was

before the next time. You didn't even say you would be glad to see me.

Sweetheart, if I keep on carrying that picture around with me it will just about get broken some way. If anything does happen to it will you get superstitious and call it all off because that will be a sure sign I have not been true to you. It isn't broken yet.

Sunday evening: - This letter wasn't finished ~~Friday~~ and doesn't read like it will even sound finished. Your letter mailed ^{Thursday} ~~Friday~~ afternoon I got Saturday morning early. That is good service. I couldn't afford both a vase and flowers in one week

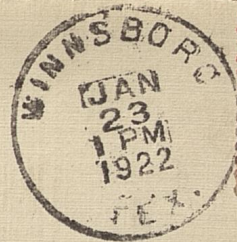
a fright.

Not changing the subject at all but did you know I liked your cigarette holder? Maybe you read the Literary Digest or have heard that one. I thought it pretty good. You might as well plan to attend the Hota banquet if you wish, for, if I come in it might as well be on Sunday and come back on Monday as to get there Saturday and return Sunday. I'm coming in primarily to see you although it will be necessary to renew my note again before Feb. 1st, so unless Frank objects you can expect me a week from next Sunday. But after that it will likely be six weeks or two months

It must have seemed funny to get a vase with no flowers.

I certainly did miss the big point in that motto. Nevertheless, if your remark about framing my sentiments in regard to giving orders is any basis for prophecy I'll guess that you are going to be an efficient recording angel. If I never give you any orders you will be the first one to be around me for any length of time without receiving some.

Aren't you a good one - to stuff dates for me, eat 'em up and then write me about them. What good did it do either you or me to write about it. Here when I am coming two hundred and fifty miles for a date with you, you are afraid I wouldn't drive even fifty miles for a box of your dates. It is my fault if I plan wrong and miss your mail but it is yours if you don't send more than one letter in a week. I gave you a complete set of orders about writing me, or rather, addressing me, before leaving that first time and this all just proves that my idea about obeying orders was about right. Am leaving here Tuesday so address me at Mt. Pleasant until I send a different address. Lots and lots of love, Jerry



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

The trip yesterday was made interestingly by two people - a man and a girl. The man sat directly behind me. I had hardly sat down until he asked me a question about an American magazine and my reply must have not seemed very friendly for he made no further efforts to cultivate a conversation. He is a Baptist preacher. The church at Blackwell had just engaged him as their pastor. As a consequence he was on his way to Louisiana, his former home, to get his family and furniture. Every one that sat down near him had at least one chance to create a conversation. Every town along the road he would ask about from some one - its size, whether it was a good town, and who the Baptist preacher was. Between

Dallas, Tuesday eve.

Dearest Edna -

This has been a strenuous afternoon. It was spent driving the old Ford up from Corsicana over roads that, most of the way, are in terrible shape. It is only about seventy miles but took from one thirty until seven. I have just eaten supper and if you can't ever cook any better than the man that cooked it you don't need to worry much whether I love you or not. I couldn't last long on that kind of cooking and then you could marry again and be happy. Rain and mist have been falling all afternoon. In spite of the cool damp weather I have a real headache for some unknown reason.

Oklahoma City and Ft. Worth he told at least six different people at different times all about himself. It is fortunate he is not a stock salesman for he would either sell you or talk you to death. He would never run out of something to say. But he interested me.

The girl is just a little over three, also from Blackwell but no relation to the preacher for she isn't much of a talker. Her folks know Gold's father and mother. She was just spoiling for a romp so I abliged her until she was so tired she was cranky. As that the way with all women - cranky when you give them what they want.

I'm going to sell the Ford tomorrow. If the weather continues bad I'll then catch a train for Mt. Pleasant. But if the weather clears up there is some work close to Dallas and some more close to Sulphur Springs to be done - perhaps not more than a day at each place - possibly the rest of the week at both.

The paper says cold weather for Oklahoma City and perhaps north Texas. Let come. I've had my trip to see you.

Yours lovingly,

Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash
217 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

as much. The girls looked to be about ten or perhaps only eight and their stunts were nothing but foolishness. Did I hear you say that perhaps that is the reason I could enjoy it so much.

I spent yesterday at work and was a little disappointed. On the way in to Oklahoma City last week I saw some signs of structure consisting of some southwest dipping rocks. Remember what an anticline is and that all the surface rocks in east Texas are, in general, dipping to the southeast and you can see why I was interested. But there are not enough places where the rocks are exposed to tell just what has happened there and we will have to pass it up.

Plano, Tex. 2-2-22.

Dearest School-teacher-

How have you been all these four days since I saw you. It seems like four weeks already. I hope your cold has gone completely. Mine isn't quite gone but is scarcely noticeable.

The old Ford is sold at last and I'm sure glad of it - so glad that I celebrated by going to a vaudeville, a real vaudeville with an all evening show. Two little girls, Jane and Katherine Lee ("The Baby Grands") put on an act that was a success as far as myself was concerned. They kept me so busy laughing I didn't notice whether the rest of the audience was enjoying equally

Mt. Pleasant will be the next stop and, depending on the weather, I'll either work around there two or three days and then go to Sulphur Springs for a day or two or will work it the other way. The sun is shining again today and can't keep it up too long to suit me. The weather is just cool enough to feel like spring.

How are you and the five daily classes coming. Pres. Mitchell is surely picking on you the last semester. He is providing plenty of opportunity for showing lack of interest in the work.

Does C. S. T. C. think they can beat O. U. in basketball now since they beat A. & M. and they in turn beat O. U. ? Maybe they can do it. O. U. seems to be extremely erratic this year, but I guess is weak most of the time. C. S. T. C. is reported to have a basketball team comparable to their "footballers".

Have you run across any more rumors of our engagement or marriage. I haven't sent that card yet.

Am mighty lonesome today, sweetheart.

Yours entirely,
Jerry.

Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.



distant relatives. I suppose you are planning on getting at least ten extra. That number or perhaps a few more ought to be a safe margin oughtn't it. My spare time in Dallas was all in the evenings and I didn't get a chance to look around for what was available there.

As you probably have guessed I worked today chiefly because of being rained in yesterday but partly because of losing so much of last week. The sun shone just like summer all day. Robins and turtle-doves in bunches are all through the woods. Wrens and other small birds were prospecting around dead trees and stumps apparently looking for good nesting places. I found myself once

Mt. Pleasant
Sunday evening
2-5-22.

My dear, instead of going to church this evening, I decided to stay at home, write you a letter and look at your picture. Yesterday it rained all day resulting in two things - I wrote eleven letters and the roads are extremely soft and rough. A third partial result also appeared. I have about sixty names on the list of wedding announcements. A few of these I'll probably cut off but there will be enough others that have not yet occurred to me to replace them. All of ^{my} the immediate family are included as well as the mor

or twice keeping an eye open for snakes. Of course their spring does come earlier down here but not this early although it almost felt like it today. Just think, from early June, or late May, on we can spend every evening and all day every Sunday together. Can you imagine any thing more pleasant. I cannot. If you can what is it. No more of this guessing a week ahead how long it will take to cover some territory you have never seen and that may have the best of roads or the worst, in order that you may have some place to write me. At least there will be no more of it for a while anyhow. And I will quit working on Sundays except when something unusually urgent requires action and we can go to church twice a day to make up for some of this I'm missing now. Sweetheart if those ~~dates~~ last week could only have been spread out a little so that one of them came today I wouldn't be lonesome at all but as it is —.

Did you go to church tonight as you should and did you write me today as —. Concerning your "new husband or a new job" it looks to me like you will have both and both will be absolutely new although probably neither will be found entirely perfect. That flower sent as a gift appears to be turning as almost

instead of being impressed and continued to repeat the giggle every time the pins attracted their attention. So probably you did right to conceal the fact that you were engaged. Then too, maybe one of them will ask you for a date.

My stock of talk has run out and my feet are cold so good-night, dearest, I love you.

Jerry.

an investment it has lasted so long. I came near following your instructions and investing your valentine money in something for our home, to be exact, in some second grade but still good grade silverware. I could have gotten a complete set of six.

Let us hope and pray that always whenever a debate is imminent your and my debaters will fail us even as yours are failing you now. In all probability if I had been present when those two pedagogically inclined young men ~~inquired~~ inquired regarding those pins and you had said that they belonged to Mr. Newby, here; you see he and I are engaged, they would have giggled

Miss Edra Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.



1922 FEB 6

Mt. Pleasant 2-9-22.

My dearest-

The roads are almost dry again which vastly improves both their passability and my temper. I got stuck twice yesterday. The first time wasn't bad and two men in a Ford came up and pushed me out. They went around the hole for as they had 750 pounds of gunpowder in the back of the car they were sure they couldn't get through that way. I couldn't avoid getting stuck that time. But the next time it was just a case of carelessness and poor judgement. If the ruts had been a little wider all four wheels would have been off the ground. It took an hour of hard digging to get out of there. A kind hearted and sympathetic farmer stood around and helped me and succeeded in getting his freshly cleaned suit of blue-denims pok-a-dotted with mud. He will no doubt tell each of the neighbors separately just how that young fellow got out of that hole. I was mud half way to my knees and elbows. The air feels like rain again.

at the hotel at Sulphur Springs was a geologist named Judson from Tulsa. His wife and

eighteen months old boy were with him. She is one of the spiritless, pale, washed-out looking type that probably would surprise anyone with their endurance but which I never could endure. They appeared to be very happy and seemed to find lots of things to joke about. I didn't get acquainted with them - because of her.

Part of the ice plant there burned shortly after supper last night. The fire wagon had only a block more to go than I but I beat it there and walked part of the way. It was the talk of the town this morning everyone at the table having to tell just where they were when it started, how they got there and when they left. Does that sound like Carrol in "Main Street." I really liked Sulphur Spgs. The garage man where I got gas, the Greek confectioner who sold milk and the lady that runs the hotel boarding-house were all very pleasant and unusually accomodating (is that spelled right).

A grocery store there has an unusual sign. They have a big yellow coffee-pot hung in front of the store. The stove pipe from the stove leads out and into the bottom of the back side of the pot. The smoke comes out of the spout and gives a good imitation of the aromatic vapor arising from a pot of clear brown coffee on a cold morning.

I know that doesn't sound good either to you or me but unfortunately for the world not everyone is like us.

I've been thinking recently of your health and some day will be tuned up properly to write you a whole letter about it, so prepare yourself. It will be as practical as possible.

If you can do it conveniently and remember it at the right time I would appreciate newspaper accounts of both C. S. J. C's and O. U's basketball games.

Will be looking for a letter from you tomorrow, and ^{it} will surely get a big welcome.

Lots of love,

Jerry.

Am hoping you rented the house

paid you the highest compliment possible when told you were wearing my pin. He said "why I had been thinking myself of looking her up and finding whether she was married yet." I realize the danger in telling you such a thing from him but prefer to have the smash now rather than later if there is to be one. He will be at Mt. Pleasant for some time. You can address him at the Main Hotel. He might get it.

Raining again but not much so must get out to work.

Lots of love,
Jerry.

early A.M.
Omaha, Tex. 2-14-22

Dear Sweetheart-

The last three days have been awful. Everything has happened except tearing the top off and turning over. Last night was the climax and I didn't get in until nine o'clock and missed supper. I didn't really need supper for my appetite wasn't worrying me at all.

Spent most of yesterday out in the brush and timber where the Texas rangers have been collecting stills and moonshiners recently but saw nothing of either myself.

I saw Grady Kirby at Mt. Pleasant Saturday night. He



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

Address Linden, Texas, J. O. B.

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas, 2-14, 1922

Dearest, don't you want me to be your valentine? Wouldn't I make a cute one. To be properly represented a valentine of me ought to have a soft rock in the center with some oil sprinkled around over it, a design of rivers, creeks, roads, and hills encircling it, a cloud of dust above and a sea of mud below and a Ford in the background. If you think some animals should be included a few mosquitoes, chiggers, ticks, snakes and these house dwellers that I won't ~~mention~~ name, might be used.

A valentine of you should include a lot of nice things the most prominent of which would be a handsome young queen with curly dark hair and beautiful hazel eyes,

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas. 192

red cheeks (what if they aren't natural), with a few college buildings in the background, an entranced class of 36 bright looking ~~of~~ students in the foreground and words of wisdom issuing from her mouth. Down in the left hand corner should be the young queen again with one finger on her cheek and a puzzled look on her face and the words, "I can't write him because I don't know where to address him." In the lower ~~write~~ right hand corner should be a young man unshaven, dressed in boots, riding trousers, wool shirt and cap all spattered with mud and his thoughts, "This surely has been a long old day. I hope there will be a letter for me at Mt. Pleasant. That is the last address I sent here and

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

she has no news of my leaving there yet," so I'm driving back there to get it."

If I could have just one little kiss tonight that would be all the valentine I would ask. No one could send or give me one to compare with it. The cold wind today, the rain tonight, the chances for a disagreeable day tomorrow would all seem very incidental and unimportant. Even just a look at your face with that good forehead, those steady eyes and that firm mouth would drive away this depression I'm in. Well, it will be just about three weeks now until that desire will be realized. Yes, if I'm right on my dates the meeting of the American Association

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

of Petroleum Geologists begins March 11th at Oklahoma City. But if I come in for that, which will last most of three days, I will have to attend practically all the meetings which take up even the evenings. Of course, one evening there is always a banquet to which ladies are always invited. Could you live through a geological banquet? The talks are usually short and meant to be humorous and the food is up to the average of such occasions. You might try it once. Just look whose asking you.

Sweetheart, you seem a long way off this evening. Are you? It is only a sixteen hour trip by train and twenty-four hours by mail. You may be at the other

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

end of a two cent stamp but I can't
touch you.

I love you still.

Jerry.

Address me at Linden, Texas



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

after which we rode up and down the half mile of paving on the one paved street. And here I am telling you all about it while Brady is telling his girl good-night. From the drift of one or two remarks by them I gathered that he sure enough does it too.

How your last letter missed costing four cents is a mystery to me. There was lots in it besides the paper but a lot of that was necessary too.

You have my sympathy regarding the house. Your experiences must have made the week end anything but delightful. That rental company didn't deserve anything for efficiency or judgement in their handling of the property. You are most assuredly right about dealing with reliable people and will probably find the upkeep on the place enough less to make up for the difference in rent.

Of course, the reason I have been thinking

Mt. Pleasant,

2-16, 1922.

Dearest Edna, I almost had a date tonight. In fact the date was agreed on and then Earl Sneed appeared on the scene and the girl called it off. She surely doesn't appreciate a real opportunity when it comes her way. Brady Kirby occasionally has an evening when he does not have a date with a certain girl here and the young lady has a chum on whom I was to call. Sneed is an old O. U. man. He arrived in town this evening and needed some papers copied tonight. This girl is a stenographer and that let me out. So, Brady, his girl and I went to a movie (Miss DuPont in an extremely sentimental weak picture).

about your health is not that you will probably not be of much good. Naturally I had considered all the possibilities like that, too. Now it will be just as well to wait until I come in for the geology meeting and we can talk it over.

Already I am assuming a settled married attitude towards you am I? I don't notice what you wear at all and a new dress means no more than an old one. Oh well! If you get used to it now it will be just that much less to worry both of us later on. How's that for a married man. I don't even expect to be like that.

It is almost midnight so good-night sweetheart.

Love &c,

Jerry

Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.



Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas. *Sunday P.M.* 192.....

Sweetheart, today is a perfect, warm soft spring Sunday, I didn't work and you are 300 miles away. It certainly feels like a day wasted although it has not been entirely wasted. This morning Grady Kirby and I checked over well logs and this afternoon I have been working on maps while Grady took his girl out riding. The work undoubtedly needed to be done but if you had been here we could have taken a fine long drive on gravelled roads that are just like pavement now. I've never gone to the sentimental extent of kissing your picture like Mack Sennett has them do it but it would be mighty fine if the original were only here now even if I couldn't kiss her but once this afternoon.

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

Grady and I have been having quite a time comparing geology notes and talking over things in general. This region^{is}, particularly ~~hard~~ to work and most of it is quite deceptive and misleading (almost as much so as the glowing reports of the test wells being put down in this part of the state). Consequently we have been cruising and discussing the area in a concert of perfect harmony. The well around which they have tried to build an oil boom looks like almost a sure dry hole but we wouldn't dare tell the natives here that. They are extremely touchy about their town and oil prospects. Grady has a lot of interesting stories of the people, the country and his experiences in

Main Hotel

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J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

Venezuela. He also has a big bunch of interesting pictures. Some of them have been printed in the National Geographic Magazine. He is acquainted with Mr. Hardin and saw him down here some place.

I had a date last night with the chum of Grady's girl. Her name is Marie Schwab. She is about your height, has bluish gray eyes, brown hair and could hardly be called good looking. But she is a jolly girl and we had a very pleasant evening such as it was. She is rather quiet and we went to the movie to sit through a mighty poor show. I tried to keep up a conversation but wasn't able so came home early. Do you suppose she was unfavorably impressed

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J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

with me? I put on my best manners. She is an educated, cultured girl and her family live in one of the finest houses in town. It probably just means I'm not much of a ladies man, something that I already knew. Now laugh. It's true.

Did I tell you that Everett now has a son and he is - 8 pounds in weight - probably much more in lung power.

You notice I am still at Mt. Pleasant and expect to be here until Wednesday anyhow, perhaps longer. But don't worry. A forwarding order was sent to Linden Friday night and mail from you will be delayed only about two days. I had very carefully planned to finish up here last week but on what was to

Main Hotel

AMERICAN PLAN

J. F. WILKINSON, Proprietor

Mt. Pleasant, Texas.....192.....

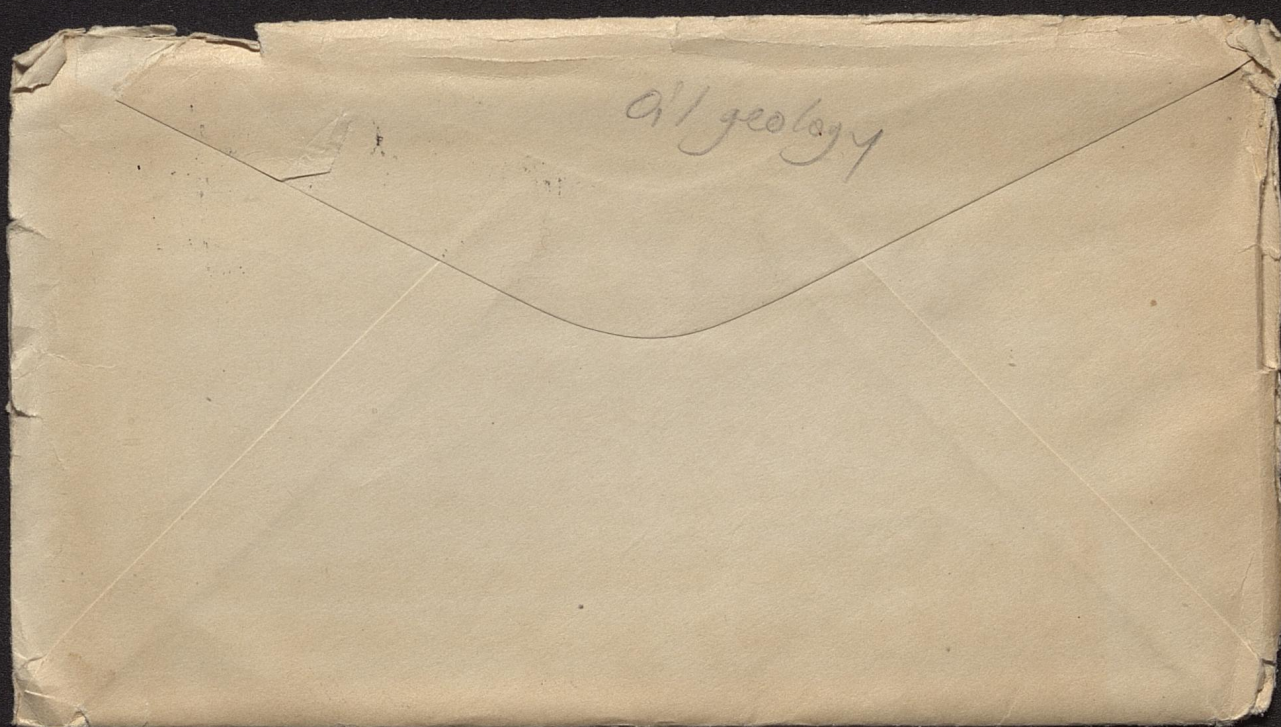
be next to the last day I ran
onto some dips that indicated
a structure was near. Do you
remember what a dip is; and a
structure. I've been working ever
since on that and will have to
spend tomorrow on it to finish up.
Then there is some more territory
near here that must be cored
which will take two days. So
continue to write me at Linden,
sweetness, and I'll get them somehow.

Your lover is planning on going
to church tonight.

With lots of love,
Jerry.

Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.





all geology

term fat is not in the least
superfluous for the center was both
high and broad. And it was easily
the highest high center I have ever
used as a parking place. One look
was enough to convince me that a
team of big horses was what I
needed above everything else in the
world. After tramping a mile or
so across a plowed field to a
house the lady there assured me
her husband would be home soon
after six o'clock and would help
me. I went back to the car and
dug out that center in under the
car and for 20 feet behind it in
20 minutes and drove on into
town. Saturday Grady and I had

Tuesday eve.
still Not Pleasant.

Dearest Sweetheart-

It is nine o'clock I
have just gotten in from a talk with
McIntosh and associates on business,
and there is a map and a report to
be made out tonight ^{what} so this will
lack of being a 100 page letter will be
a lot.

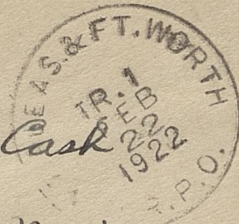
First let me get my troubles off my
chest. About five thirty this evening
when dusk was just beginning to
indicate it was coming I came to a
badly washed out hill and very
neatly slid the Ford up a straddle
of a nice fat high-center. That

worked for most of two hours vainly trying to come out of a place that didn't look a fourth as bad. Get out this time so quickly has made me feel good all evening as well as feel good and tired.

Last night Grady's girl, who it develops is not his girl at all but is engaged to a short light-haired man, Mr. Rose, from McAlester, invited me to go to Pittsburg to see "The Affairs of Anatol" with a party that was driving down. Do you remember the time we did not go to see that in Oklahoma City because I didn't like the title. You acted a little like you wanted to go but wouldn't say so. It is a finely staged, wonderfully costumed and well acted picture with a splendid cast but there isn't a thing to the story. There are eight or nine reels of it and we didn't get home until midnight. But, what I started to say was, that Mr. Rose knows Roy Spears and remembered you although he couldn't remember your name. He described you as a tall brunette who was very pretty. He recalled that you became tired of teaching and was not there very long. His father is in the abstract business.

Unless something happens I'll be
leaving here tomorrow afternoon or the
next morning for Linden and there
had better be a letter there for me. I
feel about starved for news from you.

Your lover,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cask

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

mind the mud and the weather is
fine and cool. The last few days
have been almost too warm to
suit me. The trees and flowers
like it, however, for a few trees
have ventured their leaves out a
little ways. I am enclosing the
first violet of the year. Next
year we can find it together.

This country is quite rough
looking and has a lot of pine groves.
It really is not so rough as it
looks but has a few good sized
hills that they call mountains.
Mt. Pleasant is built on a hill
about like the one Edward is on

Naples, Tex.
2-23-22.

My sweetheart - It is already bedtime
and the room is cold but I cannot
pass you up. I drove to Linden
today and got you two fine letters
that the postmaster had very carefully
held for me in spite of my forwarding
order. I sent him a forwarding order
and five days later cancelled it.
He told me this morning he was
just ready to forward my mail
when the notice came to hold it. That
gives a good estimate of how fast
they speed things along around Linden.
Another rain last night but I don't

only there are patches of timber all around
Mt. Pleasant.

I'm not answering your letters tonight
for it is too late to start on them and I
know you will like another letter tomorrow
night.

I love you dearest and wish you were
here to tell you so.

Jerry.



Miss Edna Cask
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

but, as you have heard before, I had thought of you a number of times as probably the sort of girl I would be proud to have as a wife. And now that I know you perfectly, I omit the probably.

You are spending your own money, of course, but even at that I think and hope you will not let what you think I will think about it cause you to add anything to the ceremony. I feel like a stick-in-the-mud when conspicuous, anyhow, but that will be of no consequence whatever if getting you is the cause of it. I would gladly feel like two or three such sticks to accomplish that.

Naples, Texas.

Friday night.

Sweetness, this has been a long bad day for me but the thought of you makes me forget all the bad roads and other unpleasant things. If you will always love me I am sure we are going to have a happy married life even if we do not get together all the money in the world or even though neither of us ever becomes president.

Grady was perfectly sincere in the spirit of his remark. His reply was too spontaneous. I had never had a date with you either.

Jessie writes that she almost must leave by June 4th. If you want it May 31st we can surely arrange the finances. At least by the middle of April we could lay some sort of definite plans couldn't we; or would that be too late. You wouldn't mind borrowing money from me would you.

You certainly are working hard. I'll be mighty glad when that crazy debate is won or lost. But I suppose when that is off your hands they will have you coaching a bunch of girl rooters for the track meets or put you in charge of a troop of boy scouts. I'll try to neglect the geological meeting as much as possible at the times when you can most conveniently spare the time for a date. I guess the cyclamen was like every other thing that money buys. It doesn't last always.

Wish I were where I could do something to help you about that house. The ordinary workman doesn't give much weight to a woman's orders. If possible we must go over the place together. I will find the time if I have to stay over to do it.

manager when we marry. I have confidence in your ability and believe you can learn what you don't know about it. I will probably be like the republicans during a democratic administration, stand around and say don't do this and don't do that, don't you think? I don't like to cook so I hope you will like it.

My plans were delayed again. This job here that seemed almost done yesterday, took all of today and it will be tomorrow evening before I get back to Linden. A day or two around there should

You must be sure to wear those glasses when you sew. Of course if I develop into a jealous husband after we are married you will need them no longer for I will expect you to see nothing in this world except me. But until then be as careful as possible with your eyes no matter how you look in glasses. And you must think you look like a grandmother for you have never let me see you with them on.

I don't expect ^{you} to be a perfect housekeeper, cook, seamstress and

be sufficient and then the next stop will
be at Marshall where a week or more may
be necessary. A day or two at Beckville
I'll put in on checking over a structure of
Virgil Brown's, an Okla. City geologist.
Grody and I have agreed to make a trip
together up towards Clarksville and that
we will do the latter part of next week
more than likely. But address me at
Marshall until I send another address.

With lots of love,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

northeast Texas so I drove over to Mt. Pleasant to see it. The article is quite illuminating as far as it goes. If it only went about twice as far we would appreciate it fully four times as much. After resting some from the labor of eating a big dinner of fried chicken, etc. I drove back here and ate supper feeling all out of place and lost. You see, they sat me at one corner of a long table clear down the other side of which sat a row of school teachers. To hear you talk anyone would believe that I would be right in my element but that is not so. The chief trouble was that I was the only man present. They are the least talkative bunch of

Linden, Texas.

2-26-1922.

Dear Sweetheart-

I feel dull and sleepy and you will more than likely feel the same way after reading this. Tracing two maps took up all this morning. After dinner Grady and I talked over the geology of this part of the state in general and in detail. We agree very well on it for neither of us feels that he knows anything about it or that there is a real chance to learn much of value. Grady had called me yesterday to say that he had a new government bulletin on

girls I ever saw and they are not terrible eaters at all. This town is almost an inland county seat. It is at the end of a branch, of a branch railroad. It is as quiet as a farm at night and of course the traveling men go elsewhere to Sunday.

But even the people here recognize a geologist when they see ^{one} ~~when~~ and are mighty glad to to see one. If they knew how little I thought their chances of getting oil were, they probably wouldn't think I was much of a geologist. Even the landlady, a typical small town married woman, says she has been through the oil fields around Shreveport and this country looks just like that when in fact there is a big difference for this is quite hilly and that is flat. It is surprising how they can kid themselves into believing some fallacy because they want to believe it.

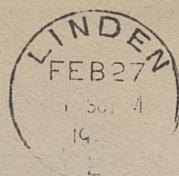
Dearest, without you the week ends are weak ends and are just like the week middles. There is nothing to mark the days that pass and they are all alike. Even when it rains and the roads are bad there is little difference for I'm lonesome. When you are sure enough lonesome nothing makes much of an impression on you. Only about

a week and a half now until I will
see you and that ^{as} something definite
to which to look forward. I certainly
hope that by some unexpected stroke
of providence ~~you~~ will be lucky
enough to have your work lighten
up a little at that time. I can't
imagine what could happen to do
that but I might as well wish for
it nevertheless. Perhaps some small
occurrence will develop such as
all your students getting the mumps
or the flu or sprained ankles.

I'm expecting a letter tomorrow
and if I don't have too much hard
luck with the roads will answer it
tomorrow night.

Lovingly
Jerry.

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO
JACKSON HOTEL
LINDEN, TEXAS.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

07 Aelds

answer it. Will you forgive me.

Yes, Mr. Rose mentioned seeing you at the William's home in the city once but I forgot to mention that. You must have made quite an impression on him for him to remember so well every time he saw you. He is a Scottish Rite mason.

Of writing me letters on cold days compels you to sit still it is good for you. Lots of people have very nervous natures but you seldom see a mature person who is as fidgety as a child. I suppose you have realized that you are extremely restless at church usually. That is generally an indication of lack of interest, or concentration or self-control.

Marshall, Texas
2-28-22.

Dearest Edna-

Rain has been falling by the trillions of drops all day today and is still adding to the number. What is becoming of all the water is more than I know but tomorrow when I start for Beckville by way of Longview it will more than likely be very evident where a lot of it has gone, or at least has been.

They gave me your last Friday's letter at Linden yesterday just before I left but yesterday had been such a hard day and I was so tired I went to bed at eight thirty and didn't

and I have felt that it was lack of interest in your case. Can you usually tell the subject of a sermon and what the preacher's main points were. I can't do it always myself.

How about spending next weekend with Merle. I expect that having me around will take up enough of your time, though, and you will be compelled to work every minute that I am not with you. If there is any thing with which I could help you, save it up and we will do it together. I would like to do that. Yes, I will get discouraged if you can't learn anything but I know you can do that. Just look how you can kiss. Where you learned it you have never admitted and probably never will.

Write Will if you wish but do not tell him you have not quite made up your mind. Say that you would like to still remain friends or something to that effect. You were probably right when you said that I would never get fat. I want to approach that as a mathematical variable approaches its limit. Perhaps you feel that you cannot evade getting fat any longer and that misery loves company.

Address me at Longview.

With a lover's love,

Jerry.

3-1-22 It is sleeting, snowing and raining but I am going to

Beckville.

FIVE DAYS RETURN TO
OKSON HOTEL
EN. TEXAS.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

home and bed. Now calm yourself and do not worry. I am watching it and will take things easy, even resting a whole day if necessary at any time. The Ford ought to be in the best of shape and the main Texas roads ought to be good. The Oklahoma roads probably will not be quite perfect.

Sweetheart, it puts new hope and determination in me to be with you a while and I am sure that my business success will be much better in the future than it has been in the past just for that reason.

Enroute to Ft. Worth.

Dearest -

Can you accept a letter in pencil. My pen is dry. We decided the best thing for me to do was to drive the Ford up to Okemah before beginning work so I caught the noon Santa Fe and will get to Mt. Pleasant tomorrow afternoon. Tomorrow night will probably find me at Sulphur Springs, Tex. where I will be Wednesday night depends on the roads and how I feel.

I felt fine this morning but rushed around a little too much I guess for this afternoon I longed for

We have another nibble at the Maramba
property. Maybe we will sell that yet.

With lots of love from your lover,

Jerry



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

PALACE HOTEL

CAFE IN CONNECTION

CARTER & FLORENCE, PROPS.

CENTER OF BUSINESS DISTRICT

Madill, Oklahoma, *May 23*, 1922

Dearest Edna -

If you are feeling as much better this morning than you were when you saw me leave, as I am, you must be feeling about perfect. My pulse went down to about normal yesterday while driving and all that dizziness which had been hanging on a little, even when I was feeling pretty good, is gone. The only thing left now is nervousness. And perhaps that isn't due to the flu at all. You see it might be caused by the rapid approach of this event on May 31. Do you suppose that could be the cause. When I stop to figure up my finances it almost makes me nervous. But don't you do any worrying about that part of our plans. We will get along somehow even if I have to find a regular job and give up all hopes

PALACE HOTEL
CAFE IN CONNECTION
CARTER & FLORENCE, PROPS.
CENTER OF BUSINESS DISTRICT

Madill, Oklahoma,.....192.....

of ever getting rich.

You see, Okemah is still quite a drive from here. I'll go through Sulphur, Ada, Holdenville and probably Wewoka and do some work before going into Okemah. A puncture and some steering rod trouble delayed me yesterday or I would be writing you from Sulphur instead of here.

How is the flower holding out. Did you find that your loss of sleep due to having dates made you feel that school teaching was hard work?

Am expecting a letter tomorrow morning.

Yours always,
Jerry.

After Five Days Return to
PALACE HOTEL
Bob Jones, Prop.
MADILL - OKLAHOMA



Miss Edna Cash
.214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

tomorrow and all of Sunday or even part of Monday if I stayed over for Sunday night. I need all that time both because this work is urgent and because of the money in it. My trip up from Texas was anything but a success and took a whole day longer than it should. My finances keep getting farther and farther behind schedule all the time so I'm going to call you in the morning and break the sad news. I sure do not like to do it either. Of course if it rains all day I could catch the train in and will probably do that. But that would only partially relieve my troubles.

There are plenty of structures around here but we are so late I am afraid it will be nothing but

Okeema - 3-24-22.

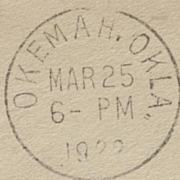
Sweet sweetheart - it is now ten and my fountain pen is lost so you will have to choose between another short letter in pencil or no letter at all. I have just finished two reports to Frank and may get parts of them mixed up in this. The worst of it all is that I feel like it will be impossible for me to come in tomorrow or Sunday. We are away late getting in here and my being sick has delayed this work nearly two weeks already so if we are to do anything every day must count. If I come in tomorrow I will either lose half of

luck if we get in on any of them.

I'm so tired after this first stretch of walking today that I can't think of a thing more to say except that I love you and wish I could see you.

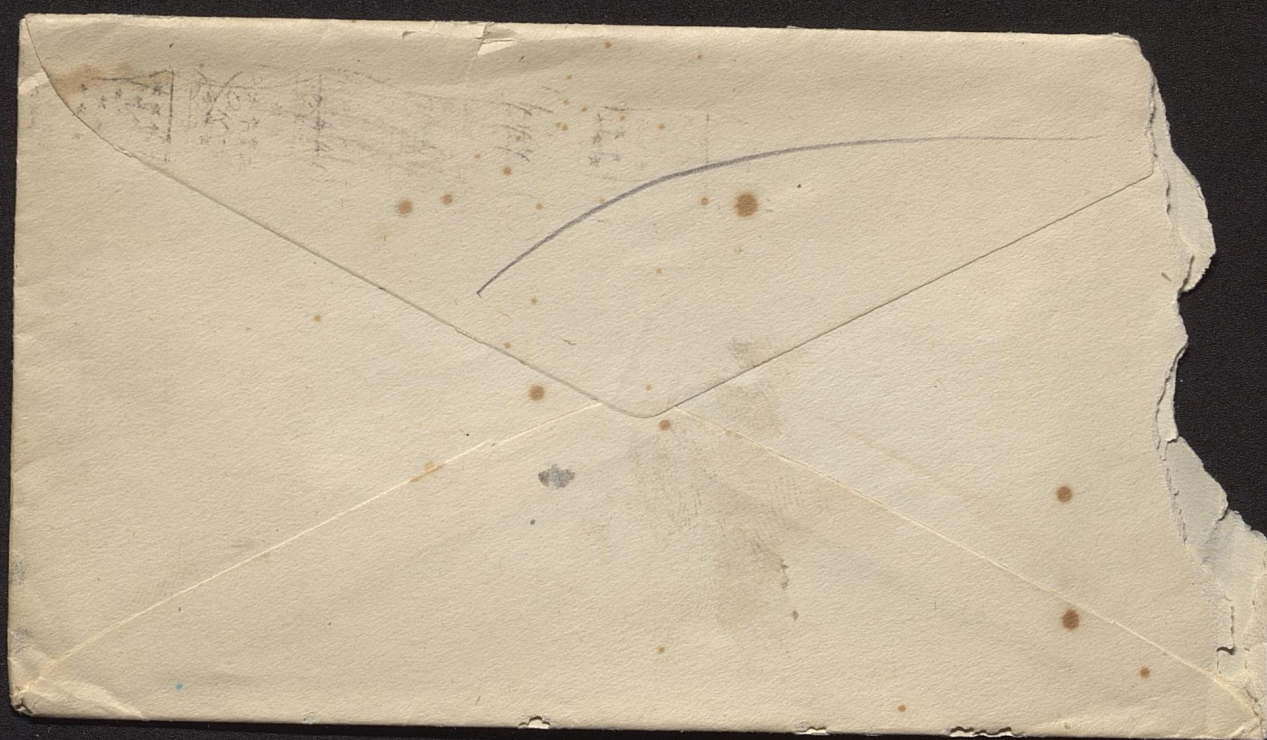
Lovingly,

Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash.
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

X-35



morning I drove some and walked
some and then walked until six
this afternoon, between fifteen and
twenty miles altogether so I guess
I'm feeling pretty good. The Ford
was reckless this morning and
broke a spring just about noon.
All my work this afternoon had
to be on foot, consequently, but it
was close to town and walking
just suited the nature of it so
I probably ~~got~~ ^{got} as much if not
more done than if I had had the
car.

How did you make it in
school today. Were you able to get

Okemah 3-27-1922

Dearest Sweetheart -

Although ^{my} teacher has
excused ^{me} from this written work?
it might be a slick plan to send
it in anyhow and perhaps sometime
if I ever fail to send in something
that has been required, she will
just call it even and not greet me
at the door with an "I don't love
you any more," look on her face.
Anyhow, win or lose I am going to
write a little note.

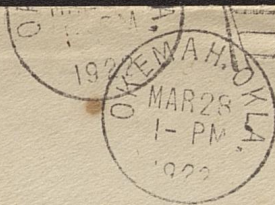
It seemed so useless to go to
bed in a pullman on the Ft. Smith
and Western for an hour or two
that I rode in the chair car. This

by without having studied much or did you find time enough to prepare yourself. Were you sleepy. I hope you are able to get to bed early enough tonight to catch up. I'm all set to get a good big sleep tonight and tomorrow I'll probably be ^{sleepy} all day. Have felt wide awake all of today.

You have never admitted that you have become reconciled to not beginning house-keeping for a year after we are married, honey. Are you contented with that prospect. I certainly want us to get a home as soon as possible, sweetress, but when it comes to choosing between having a home with you in it at Oklahoma City and having you with me there ain't no choice. And that is really what it simmers down to.

You have never said whether the Jeffries kid you much when I am not around. You have mentioned a few times something that they have said but do they really have a habit of teasing. I am a consistent and persistent teaser and am hoping you are being accustomed to it now.

Lots of love,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

steep, slick and very rocky. As usual around a boom district when it rains, the roads are almost past description and travelling.

I ^{have} gone back to the milk and crackers again. An enormously fat woman who runs a hotel at Omaha, Texas was very much surprised at my asking for a quart of milk. When she found out it was for lunch she could hardly believe any one could drink a whole quart of milk or of anything else for that matter. And she must be close to 300 pounds too. The milkman leaves me a quart at this hotel every morning so all I have to do is just drink it.

Okemah, Okla.
3-29-22.

Dearest Edna -

This has been a fine day for rubber boots but my leather ones did quite well. The rain held off just long enough for me to get to Clearview, a strictly negro town east of here. I stopped at a well which is drilling just outside of town. The rain kept on falling most of the morning but this afternoon wasn't so bad. Now wasn't that exciting. If you had ridden down one of the hills I went down today you probably would have had a thrill as well as a few vertebrae badly jarred. It was

Now that there are really some structures to be mapped where I am working, night work has begun again. After mapping stuff during the day we must ink it in at night. I didn't do much walking today but made about twelve miles yesterday.

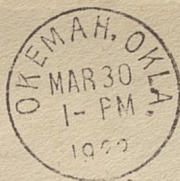
Only two more days and we will know whether Maramec is sold. None of the other proposed deals have aroused much hope in me but somehow I feel that this one stands a good chance of going through.

If I could see you even for just a little while tonight it surely would brighten up life, sweetheart.

Lovingly yours,

Jerry.

P.S. Do you know that this is five or six letters from me with just one to me received to date.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

Evidently the soda clerk was right in insisting that Hoffman's is a famous brand of chocolates, and I showed myself up for a small town guy when I claimed to have never heard of them. Which do you like better, Hoffman's or Worms.

I'm afraid the uncertainty, the lack of comforts, the irregularity, and the meals of this travelling around will affect you much more than I will appreciate. My breaking in to it occurred so long ago it seems to be just a necessary evil now. But perhaps I can anticipate some of your feelings and troubles and warn you of what to expect even if it cannot be avoided. You have never evidenced the interest in new places

Okemah 3-31-22.

Dearest Sweetheart-

Your fine letter came this morning. If there hadn't been one today you would have had a phone call this evening, for I would have been sure you were sick.

You surely are a conscientious worker. No wonder Mr. Mitchell holds such a good opinion of you. If all his teachers worked like you do he would probably have to increase speed a little himself to keep ahead of them.

Mrs. Jeffries must have fallen by the wayside on her resolution to begin reducing Tuesday. Did I hear you say and great was the fall thereof.

and new country that I used to have much more than now, though some of it still remains. Perhaps, if we are in Oklahoma, we will be fortunate enough to frequently hit towns where both of us are acquainted.

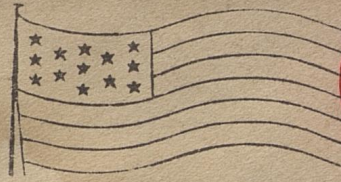
The oil bug has taken a generous nibble at Okemah. A good room at one of the residences can be rented all night but they want thirty dollars a month for it. The stand and stare at anyone passing who looks like an oil man or else they say hello in a familiar way. This is a good town, though, with a live energetic bunch of business men, away ahead of the average east Texas town of its size.

Sweetheart, your letters make the world seem a better. After reading yours of this morning I found on getting out to work that I didn't remember much about how rough or ~~too~~ muddy the road was. The older they are the foolisher they get must be about correct.

It is a big temptation for me to come in this week end but it isn't wise, so the best I can do is to write that I love you.

Yours,

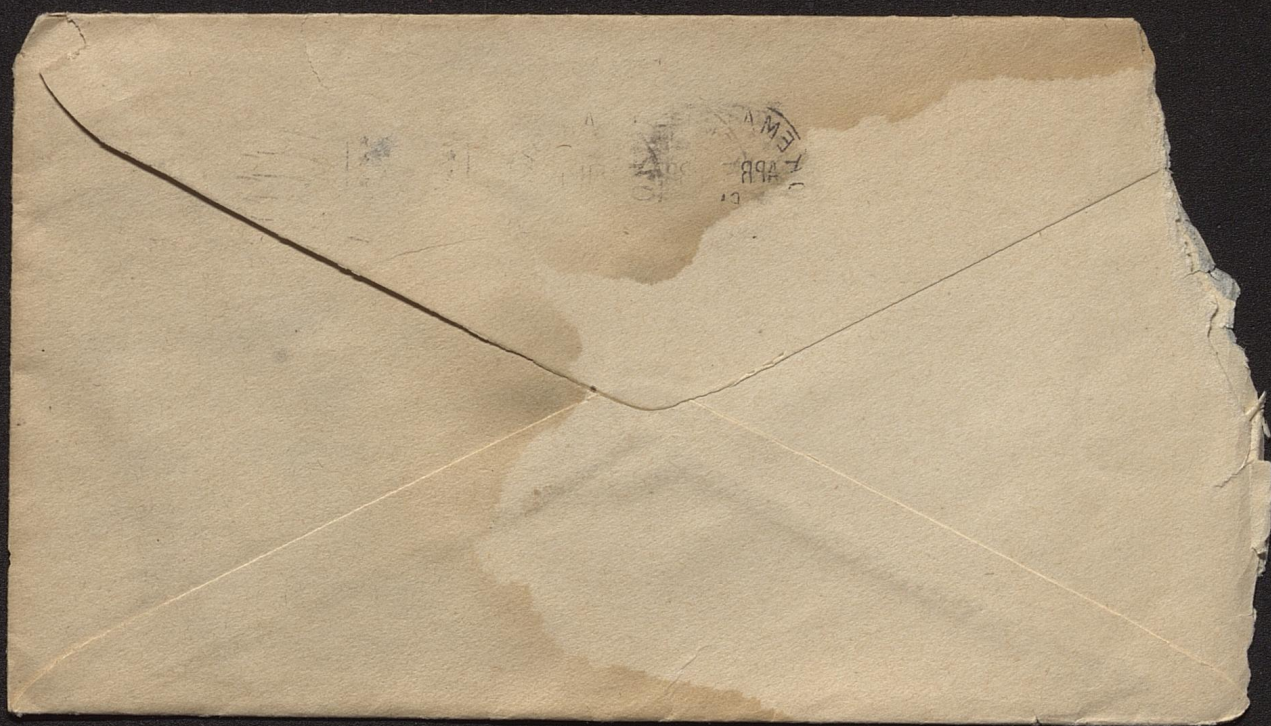
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.



Okemah 4-2-22.

Sweetheart -

I have felt badly all day
but worked or rather pretended to work.
My headache still continues so I'm
not going to write a letter.

I'm lonesome for you tonight.

Lots of love,
Jerry.

How Long is a Chinaman.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

The weather is worthy of comment. Yesterday was a mighty pretty day and last night the moon and stars looked so good I felt sentimental. Do you ever feel sentimental. I can't remember you ever admitting that you do. Today also was clear but very windy. Accordingly tomorrow should either be colder or rainy or both. Of course, I hope —. Have you noticed how warm it is.

Personally, I feel that you are the one that should quit working so hard. I hope you do rest after we get married, just rest until you feel completely rejuvenated. A day of rain usually means nothing for me to do but rest. Of course you.

Okemah 4-6-22.

Sweetheart-

If you are as warm as the weather here makes me feel, and if I were in Edmond tonight the old swing would be in use once more. I still expect to get in for Sunday and if the weather continues clear I'll drive.

Your alarm over my condition was quite too much so for I am feeling quite fit again except for getting short on wind and having a runaway heart when I climb a hill, or pump up a tire, or dig a high center down. My but it is warm this evening.

do have Saturday and Sunday off, supposedly. But Saturday is usually your hardest day now isn't it? After school is out you ought to be able and you ought to ~~th~~ take life easier and try to do less things all at the same time. Doesn't it seem warm.

Perhaps Mr. Mitchell stacks all the work on the teachers that are to be married so they will feel that married life can't be any worse than teaching and may be a lot better. Or, it is possible that he realizes how hard married people have to work and he is trying to get you all accustomed to working sixteen hours a day. Certainly, the fact that the legislature provides neither sufficient funds nor buildings to care for the enrollment properly, has anything to do with your being so extremely busy. I believe this is the warmest evening we have had.

Edna, sweetheart it will be a long longed for delight to have you with me all the time. Of course you may be a terrible lot of trouble and bother and I probably will never get a good chance to talk to any other girl and goodness

only knows what other big objections
there may be. But other fellows
stand it - in fact seem to enjoy
it - so perhaps I, too, can do so.
The only geologists ~~wives~~ I have
seen not enjoying being with their
husbands in the field were the
kind that are always dressed up
and afraid of a little exercise,
yes, and dirt. Hardly a day ever
passes that I don't have to crawl
under the car for something and
my hands always get dirty. Are
you going to be worried by such things.
I don't think you will be long if
at all. It is entirely too warm

for comfort.

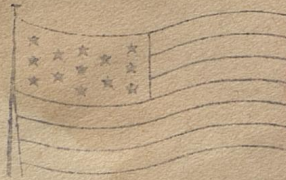
I believe I found another structure today. I am certain there is a structure there but am uncertain as to its value yet. Even if it is a good one, it is so close to this new oil well that lease prices will probably be out of sight.

Am glad you had such a good visit with "Jen" and Grace. Are you real sure that the nice things they said were not all about my family. It is mighty lucky I have connections with a fine family. All my friends like to praise them, and occasionally I even boast a little about them myself. I like to hear nice things about them. Usually when someone compliments me, personally, I wonder what they want. It's warm, too warm.

Lots of love to my sweetheart.

Jerry.

P.S. I don't know how long.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

FRANK BUTTRAM, PRESIDENT

ERRETT R. NEWBY, SECRETARY

BUTTRAM PETROLEUM CORPORATION

313-314 MERCANTILE BUILDING

TELEPHONE MAPLE 7277

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Okmulgee 4-14-1922

Dearest Edna -

Life has been quite a strenuous affair since Tuesday morning. I reached Okmulgee about ten thirty that night so tired that everything looked alike. Got up to catch a six thirty train the next morning and ran all over Tulsa that day with Errett trying to buy some leases. No luck. Came back to Okmulgee that evening and after an early start yesterday morning drove to Clearview where we talked to niggers all day and finally wound up by buying a five acre "farm" from an old [redacted] who was born in slavery and wants to go back to Texas "where the climate is warmer and not everyone is trying to make a living without working like they are up here."

Errett will leave tonight for home and I will drive in Saturday night. There is some very urgent work that I probably cannot finish in time to leave Saturday afternoon or I certainly would do so.

I hope you don't feel as tired and sleepy

as I do. That list of addresses is still waiting to be finally completed. I brought it along but haven't had time to touch it.

Have you felt very badly neglected because you haven't had a word from me for three whole days. Only 47 more days until we will both be saying "I d-d-do." It doesn't seem long and yet it seems like I have been waiting an awfully long time. Sweetheart the last few night have been wonderful and have made me lonesome for you. Had you noticed how nice they have been.

I'll see you before you can answer this but will expect ^{you} to write next time without waiting to hear from me.

Lots of love from,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

Talked to Nigger
all day Bought
a 5 acre farm
for oil exp.

Louis Roark and Sam Woods are here. They are talking a big bridge game for this evening with another geologist and myself.

It is almost too cool for comfort while driving or around a hotel room. I expect to move to Winoka about Friday but will know more about that Thursday.

Love of love from

Jerry.

Tuesday evening

Dearest Edna-

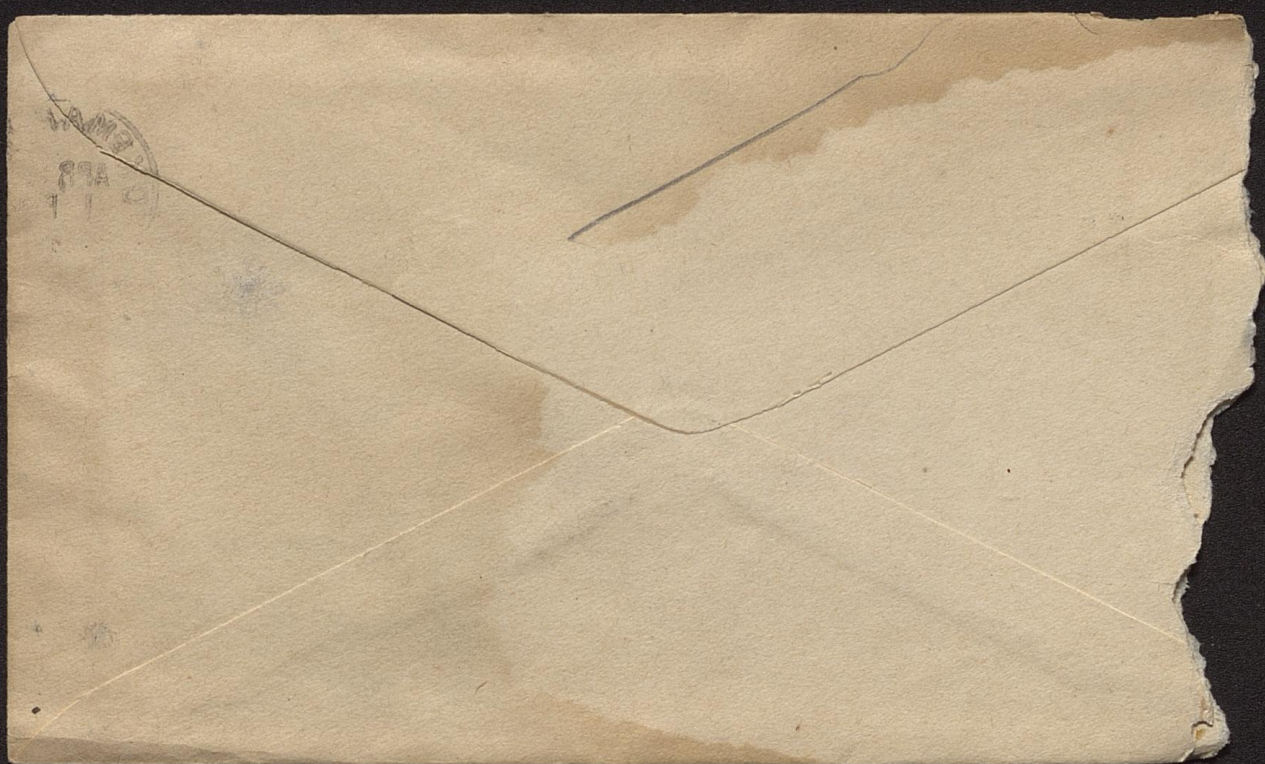
Instead of coming straight here I went to Stroud and stayed there last night. Do you remember either "Pinkay" Hill or Ola Huston. They are married. Hill was at the hotel at Stroud. A little work near Stroud was all that I had to do so got in here this afternoon. Am going out tomorrow to offer \$3,000 to a farmer for a half of his mineral rights on his farm. He has ~~a~~ mortgaged the place for \$7500 and has already refused \$3000 for a half of his rights. I am going to try to show him how foolish he is.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

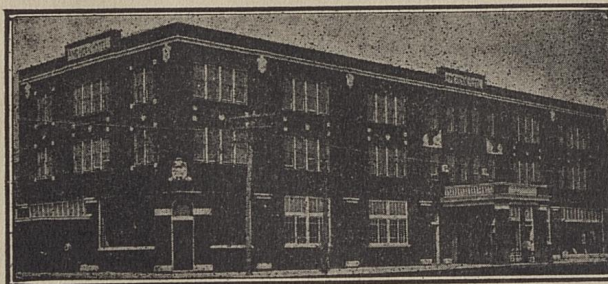


AMERICAN HOTEL

J. E. GOODAN, PROP.

50 OUTSIDE ROOMS

TELEPHONE AND
RUNNING WATER IN
EVERY ROOM



EUROPEAN PLAN

RATES \$1.00 AND UP

YALE, OKLA., May 10, 1921

Dear Edna -

Frankly I'm puzzled - so much so that I still don't know what to say.

Just arrived and the contractor says the well is on top of the sand but they will have to pull the large outside casing before drilling in. That means Friday if everything goes well. If it doesn't it may mean a week from Friday or any time in between.

I hope you got through your classes successfully today in spite of this troublesome chap at Oklahoma City.

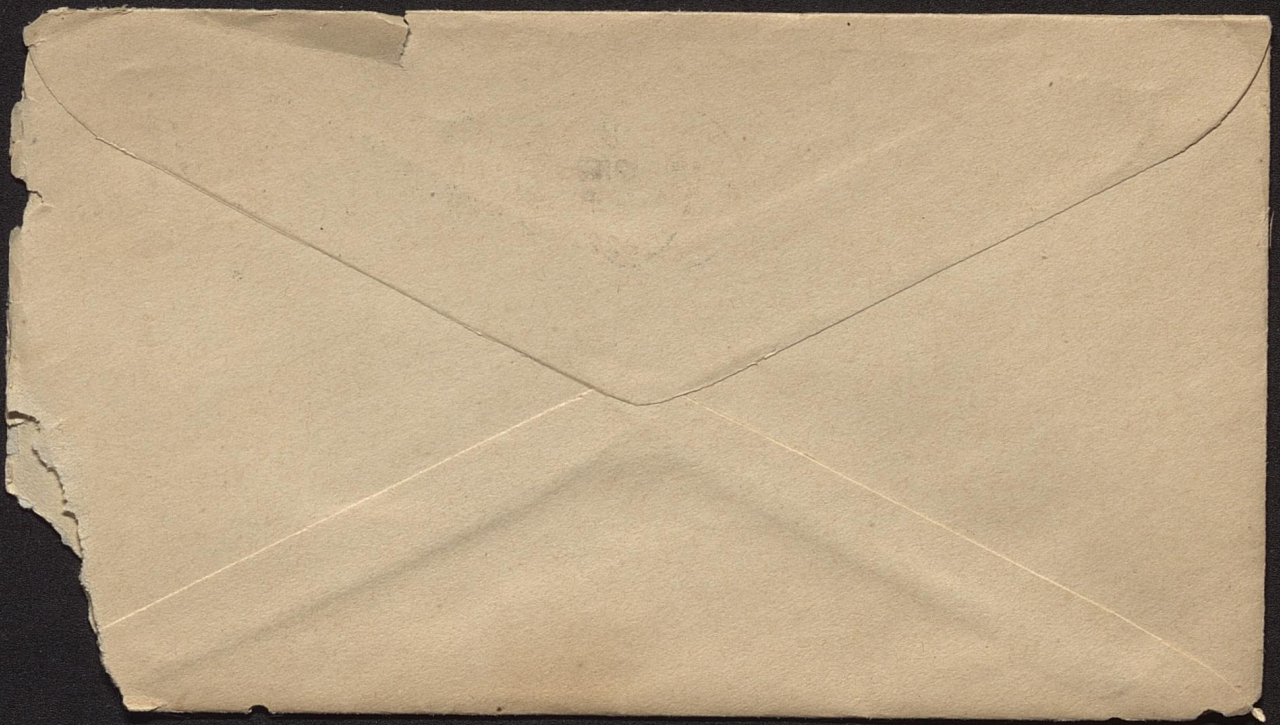
Sincerely yours,
Jerry B. Newby.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.



dollars.

Today was sure badly messed up. The Ford was getting a new top this morning so Hoffman and I went out and collected a few fossils. On starting out with the Ford after dinner it cut up so I drove back to the shop and they said the rear end was just about stripped so they worked on it again this afternoon. Sam Woods was working on maps today and generously loaned me his car so I did get out to see the old farmer. He is still holding out on one or two things and is so stubborn I doubt if we can get together for a deal. We are to settle it tomorrow morning. He wants to get hold of

Okemah 4-21-22.

Sweetheart mine -

The future looks a little brighter. They paid all the rest of the money on Maramee yesterday in spite of the fact that the well drilling a quarter of a mile south of the lease, found no sand and is dry. We were lucky to sell for that price. That means I can be clear of debt when our wedding day comes around and probably have a few thousand more in bonds than I now have. Of course it also means that my income tax for next March will be a lot more than nineteen

the money but his house is on a hill just across the river valley from the oil well that caused all the excitement and every time he looks up he sees all those derricks that are built there. He can hardly be blamed for being excited.

Edna, dear it is bound to go hard with me to not come in tomorrow or Sunday but I sure need the time, and you need the sleep. Perhaps next week I can come in on the train in time for Saturday night and stay over Sunday night.

Lovingly your lover,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

FRANK BUTTRAM, PRESIDENT

ERRETT R. NEWBY, SECRETARY

BUTTRAM PETROLEUM CORPORATION

313-314 MERCANTILE BUILDING

TELEPHONE, MAPLE 7277

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

April 22, 1922.

Sweet sweetheart-

That is a nice note of "Will's". If it is indicative of his character he must be a substantial type.

If you ever dress like this last letter looks you will be a wild one. Purple ink on yellow paper from a sweet girl may be mighty fine but she would have to be an unusual type to dress that way and not cause astonishment.

I certainly will be glad when the term ends and you can get more sleep and some rest perhaps. What is the use of wearing yourself out making such big preparations for the wedding. I would rather be married by a justice of the peace than to have you exhaust yourself so and that is saying a lot. By all means tell me your troubles. My interest in you is probably great enough that I want to hear them don't you think. And anyhow I am always writing you mine. You must always get even with me for anything I do you know. As for the money you will need until your check comes for June first we can fix that up this week end when I come in. Since Maramec has sold I will have a few pennies on hand

Neither Hill nor Ole Huston Hill are from Stroud. He is there just now building an ice plant.

The farmer is still holding out on me. He wants to sell but is afraid to and I feel that the only reason he has any notion of selling is because I haven't tried to hurry him so I'm afraid to do it now.

Agnes must be very much of a married woman to ~~failed~~ to notice the ring even when you were waving it around right before her eyes. Is that right.

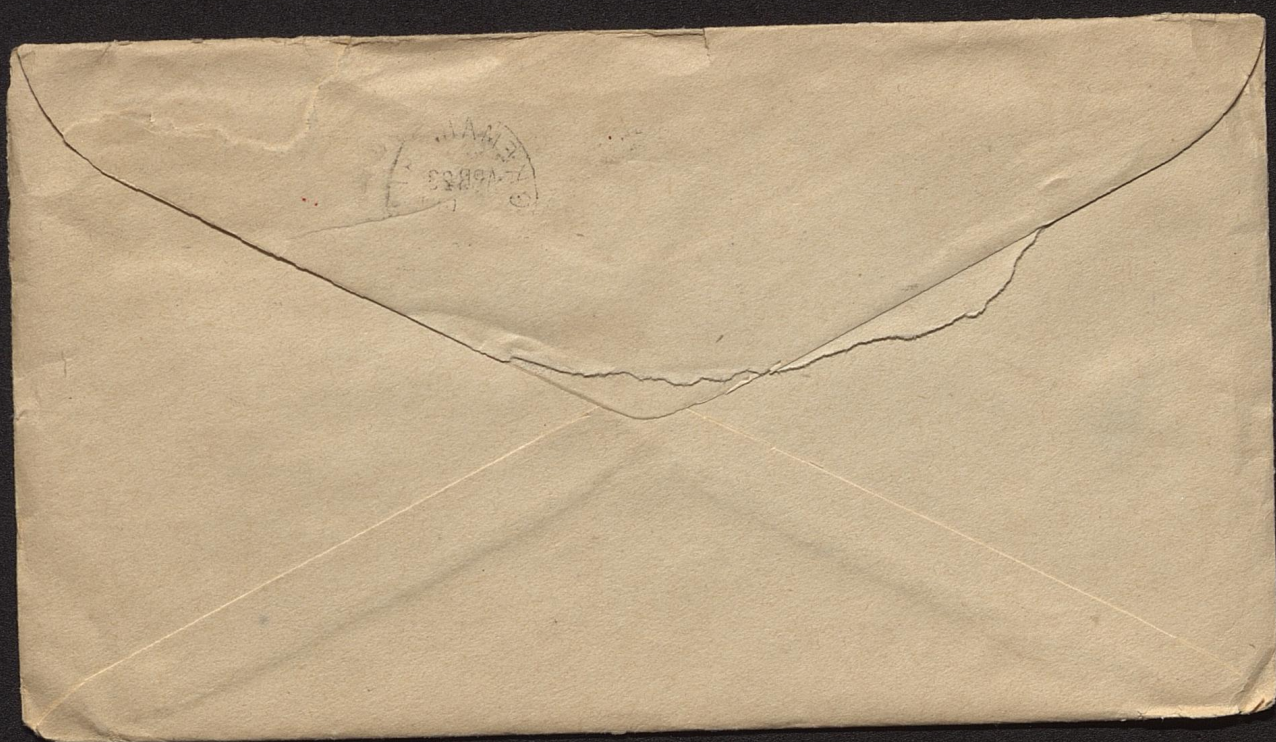
It is raining today. It is the hand of fate without a doubt. But I expect to get out this afternoon for it doesn't act like it had staying qualities.

Lovingly yours,

Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.



of the Riverland Oil Co. men and I played bridge this evening with Mrs. Miller. The Millers have taken a room in a residence here. We had a fine evening and I come out not quite at the bottom of the list.

The man at Muskogee writes that his second mortgage can be settled at any time by payment in full, a thing which no one with any sense would do. I am peeved and feel like telling him what I think of his proposition. You see his mortgage bears no direct interest and payment in full would give him the interest on \$900 for six years for nothing at all. He is pretty much typical

Okemah 5-1-22

Dearest Edna-

Instead of catching the night train last night I took the morning train and didn't lose a bit by doing so. The fellows here are all talking about how many times they got stuck today and how little else they did. I surely was sleepy last night. I hope you slept as well as I and felt as much improved when you woke this morning.

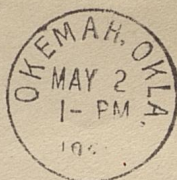
Frank Bryan is here. He was with the Gypsey when I was and is a particularly fine sort. He, another

of a large percentage of the Muskogee business men.

Sweetheart, I hope you feel entirely satisfied at giving up the double wedding idea. I also hope that you will get all those test papers off your hands in much shorter time than you had expected.

Unless it rains too much tonight and in the morning I will drive into Wetumka tomorrow night and be there Wednesday night so write me there until I send word I have moved elsewhere.

Your loving lover,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash
214 E. Main
Edmond, Okla.

explanation and that as soon as you have more time to sleep and rest after school has ended you will begin to gain back a little of that weight you have lost. Those are my hopes anyhow.

The address of Mr. & Mrs. J. W. Merritt is wrong. It should be the Freeborn Eng. Co. at Tulsa. You can just let that go until next Sunday if you wish. Shouldn't I invite Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty to the wedding. I will (and I suppose you too) be at their house the day before to Warner's wedding. What do you think about it. If they are invited would that call for an invitation to Maude's parents and Lida's parents all of whom I know very well. Doesn't it beat all how hard it is to draw a

Wetumka at last
5-4-22.

Dearest -

How are you tonight. Are you counting the days now until the great event. It just lacks three quarters of an hour of being exactly twenty-six days. Sweetheart the time will be here before we know it. It has been a long long time coming but now that it is almost here the speed of approach seems to be increasing. Is this feeling I have that the speed is getting faster, a sign that I am becoming nervous and uneasy already. Do you feel that way too. Is that the reason you are so much more nervous than usual. I am sure that is not the

line on these invitations. Also I believe we should invite Gold's sister Buelah if she is in town at that time. Would it be all right for me to give her an invitation from you or should you write it. Her name is North and Errett's house number is 1117 West 15th.

The last few days the Ford has been weak. It sounded weak and was weak. Several times it has almost caused me to get stuck in places that it should have walked right through. The lack of pep made me have visions of another big repair bill for it. This evening after supper while going over it with the oil can I found a little lever that had come loose and that has been the cause of all the trouble.

Tomorrow should be a big day. I'm counting on it for an early start and a late finish. By doing the same again Friday I expect to clean up a bunch of this work that has been delayed by the rain and the farmer. The latter is still holding out on me and my hopes of landing him are becoming more slender every time I go to see him.

My plans now are to get into Oklahoma city Friday night or Saturday morning and I'll call you right away.

Lovingly yours, all yours,
Jerry.



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

ROOMS WITH BATH, \$1.50
ROOMS WITHOUT BATH, \$1.00

CAFE IN CONNECTION
NEW BRICK HOTEL

HOTEL REED

W. H. REED, PROP.

WEWOKA, OKLA. May 11, 1922

Dearest Edna -

Your letter came this morning and for some reason I enjoyed ^{it} unusually well. I hope you are getting those note books all off your hands tonight but am afraid you will lose so much sleep in doing so that you will be almost incapacitated Saturday evening. I am expecting to be that way myself because of some typhoid serum I expect to get Friday evening. Since you will not reach the city until ^{Saturday} one, perhaps you are planning on sleeping late that morning.

I didn't say which march he was to play but Everett will surely expect to use the Lohengrin

It still rains here by showers. I went out with another geologist yesterday in a new Buick four which

HOTEL REED

W. H. REED, PROP.

WEWOKA, OKLA. _____ 192

he claims will pull more than a Dodge. It does pull well but I'll bet I can walk through mud holes with ease with my Ford where he had trouble in making it. Lizzie has another solid coating of mud and the way the roads are she won't get washed for a while either. Also unless the roads improve rapidly and remarkably I won't be able to drive in as I had hoped to do this week end. You will just have to not let me forget to carry those announcements home with me like we both did Sunday night.

Tomorrow, if it doesn't rain too much I am going to take a final crack at that farmer. He is trying to hold out as long as he can to see how the wells come out. I am

ROOMS WITH BATH, \$1.50
ROOMS WITHOUT BATH, \$1.00

CAFE IN CONNECTION
NEW BRICK HOTEL

HOTEL REED

W. H. REED, PROP.

WEWOKA, OKLA. _____ 192

going after him as hard as I can
and will probably get us both angry
if he refuses to sell. Of course there
is a chance that I'll get stuck in
the mud so many times that I'll
never get there but I'm not counting
on any such hard luck as that.
If he agrees to sell I'll have to close
up with him Saturday and may not
get in until late that evening so
don't be too sure of seeing me then.

Lots of love,
Jerry



Miss Edna Cash

214 E. Main

Edmond, Okla.

Buy my
oil land

closing time so I bought a clamp and drove down to the Magnolia shops and John and I put it on. We had to take the radiator off to get the old clamp out. Do you remember when we were driving down to the city I was worried about a popping sound. That was caused by the loose clamp. It probably would not have taken much driving on country roads to have broken the front spring again. I left the city about eight this morning and got in here about one. The roads were rough but nearly dry most of the way. The rain Sunday was so hard it packed them down.

Okemah 5-23-'22.

Dearest Edna-

Back rooming with Sam Woods again, that's me. I didn't get away from the city until this morning. After fooling around until about two yesterday afternoon getting the Ford in shape for the trip I found the clamp on the front spring was very loose and drove up to the Ford shop to get it tightened. After waiting a long time a mechanic finally took a look at it and said a new one would have to be put in. That meant quite a job and by that time it was so late they couldn't finish it before

The fellow whose lease I hoped to
buy refused to sell this ~~morning~~^{afternoon} but
I called ^{up} one of the fellows who has
an interest in it and there is a
little hope still. He is to let me know
tomorrow evening and I am going to
work in the field tomorrow.

Sweetheart, one week from tomorrow
will be the great day. And it will be some
day. I am not a bit more nervous than
I was six months ago but you never
can tell. I may fall down the steps
yet.

Lots of love from your lover,
Jerry



Miss Edna Cash

431 W. 22nd

Oklahoma City, Okla.