

Austin, Texas,
Aug. 31, 1935

Darling: There is perhaps not time to-night to write a whole letter since it is almost mid-night. I had some pressing of clothes to do earlier but I wanted to say I received your dear letter of Aug. 18 to-day and the enclosed picture of the street. It really looks very fine with trees and so wide. I can imagine the improvement.

I am so glad you got the package. I will send more as soon as I can get them packed. Perhaps I can send more coffee at one time. How often can I send them, every month? If I can leave here in October shall I leave word with Macy's in New York, for instance, to continue sending them? As for the suits, they can be sent to you unless you prefer to have Raffles bring them. Let me know.

Darling, the bicycle has not proved a success which shows that our judgment in the matter was correct. A little riding around has convinced David of the danger and he, himself is questioning the advisability of riding over to the Junior High School on it. The school he will go to is on the other side of the University and he would have to ride across Guadalupe and along San Jacinto Blvd. I was hoping he could use the bicycle for that purpose because it would relieve me of the task of getting him there but if he is afraid I hate to urge it. John Winstone rides there on his bicycle but you know how one would feel if anything did happen. We haven't been swimming for a long time

because David got some kind of chafing or sun-
burn under his bathing suit. Dr. Clark thought
it looked like prickly heat and I have been
putting a powder on it but although it doesn't
spread it stays red and looks like a burn.
This has also prevented him from taking
exercise on his bicycle. This afternoon
Sidney took him to see the Centennial ex-
hibits which they have at the Gymnasium.
Then after my return at four we asked Sidney
to accompany us to a movie. David had told
him he had a "fund" just for such purposes.
After vacillating at the campus we finally
got him to the movie entrance but there he
vacillated again and as usual the negative
won and he left us. We saw "Mary of Scot-
land" at the Paramount. It was fairly well
done by Katharine Hepburn and Fredric March
but they both lack versatility of acting so it was
Hepburn and March we saw and not Mary
and Bothwell.

Very strange that Hermann did not let Whit-
ing know he was here. I can't understand it. He
always counted Whiting as one of his closest friends.
Why did he not see him when he is in that vic-
inity? Hermann sent a card from Wood's Hole.
Half the message on the card was written by
Mr. Scott, (you remember the deaf man who
takes pictures). The card was addressed both to
me and David. I judge Mr. Scott had gotten
Hermann to address the card for him and then
left a space for Hermann to write a message
also. I imagine Hermann will soon leave al-
though he hasn't let us know when. David
hasn't written to him to acknowledge the
bicycle and I haven't pressed him to do so.

I used to urge him to write to Hermann but I don't feel inclined to do so anymore. You remember the beautiful photograph we had taken of David in order that you could take it to Hermann. Such considerations are entirely unappreciated. Hermann has also sent him a book and a fancy combination of compass and sun-dial of pocket size, a very neat toy to spend money on. David's interest in it lasted about a day.

The weather here has tempered. We had a very heavy rain yesterday. The office is tolerable. But I am getting very disgruntled about the job. The State Editor in San Antonio must be a pathological, irrational creature. We have followed directions accurately but he complains that the material we send in is worthless. A few days ago he wrote for certain items of information from Austin. We got the information and I wrote the answers to him specifically and with mathematical clarity and he wrote back that it was worthless. He must be crazy! What can one do! Furthermore because of some mix-up in the State office I have never gotten my check for the last half of July. Mr. Oatman has written letter after letter about it and even called up long distances but it hasn't come yet. So I am getting disgusted. If it were not for the possibility of coming to you in October I would try to get another job but I wouldn't want to leave Austin now. Dear, I do so much want to come to you. I can't give up the hope. I can't make other plans. It would be better to be together even under conditions

not so good in some other respects perhaps. David would be happier too. I do the best I can to make him happy but he complains that I go around in a daze. Even if I act happy he knows it is only a pretense.

How are you feeling now, dear? I have been worried and almost sent you a wire. Take care of yourself for the long winter is coming which will use up your reserve. What about a winter vacation in the U.S., say in California, if I can't come over? They couldn't deny any going there.

I had a letter from my sister, Ella, and one from Daddy. They had all just returned from a three weeks trip to California. Ella was very alarmed about my sister, Sara's condition. She is very thin and frail and can scarcely speak above a whisper. Ella could not visit with her more than five minutes at a time. When I saw her last she was quite fat although weak. It makes her recovery more doubtful. They said however that she is very hopeful but that seems to be her character. Her life hangs by such a thread that a cold or flu could carry her away.

But after all her years of life have been very happy ones. I think in many respects David is more like her than any one else. It isn't apparent on the surface but I always find myself calling them by each others names especially the few times they have been together. This is more remarkable since they are of opposite sex.

Good night, dear. Many kisses.

Love & longing from your Jessie.

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Air-mail



1936

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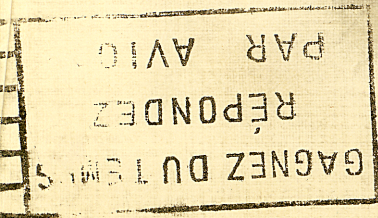
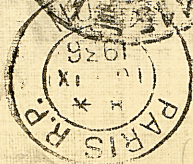
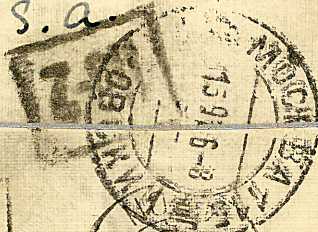
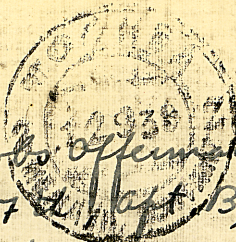
VIA AIR MAIL

(Moscow, Russia)

Par Avion

An evening with you

Jessie Jacobs Offenberg
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U. S. A.



(2) 28/12/28
Paris (17)
Kirovskiy
Moscow