

June 25, 1915  
Dallas, TX  
3:30 p.m.  
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
c/o Walter Colbert  
Ardmore, Oklahoma

Dear Gainor –

I received your most welcome letter yesterday (Wed.) I just came back from chasing the fire department, had nothing else to do so I thought I had better answer.

I phoned Ethel and told her what you said. Of course, she put up a big spell about having lost your address, etc. but said she had written you that morning (Wed.) I hope your arms have gotten better, but then a little sunburn now and then won't hurt anybody. I went swimming at Kidd Springs last Sunday and I can surely sympathise (sic) with anybody who is sunburned real bad. I am going to leave Saturday evening at 2 o'clock for Whitney, Tex. Just the other side of Hillsboro, in a Ford. I am going with a man from the store, will come back Saturday.

I met a Miss White at a dance last night who said she knew you. She has been going to the D. A. S. on account of the death of Bryant Guilliau (I don't know whether you know him or not). We are not going to have our dance tomorrow night. It has been postponed indefinitely.

Miss Baker got back last Monday morning. I went to see her and she told me that she had been taking dancing lessons. Imagine Miss Baker dancing. She said she didn't are much for the one-step and the rest of them seemed to be two stiff. Poor Sizzie, she'll never land anyone that way.

On the other side of this swell? stationery you will see a few of our swell buildings, just enough to give the people in the sticks some idea of what a real city looks like, and also the kind of work that a first class firm (ahem) is able to do.

I hope that you will continue to have as good a time as you have been having, which I know you will, but while you are about it don't forget to answer this letter.

Sincerely yours,  
Otto