

February 13, 1916  
Houston, TX  
12:30 p.m.  
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
206 S. Willomet  
Dallas, Texas

Dear Gainor,

Ethel told me she had written you an awful long letter. Well, I know how they make you feel. I am going to bring her out here to-morrow so she can take a look at the only school. Oh! Last Monday night we went to a basketball game between RI. And Tulane so when we started home. We walked because it isn't very far to where Ethel is staying. I went a little different from the way she had been going, so when we came to the street on which her aunt lived, I asked Ethel if she knew where she was. Of course, she said no. Well, I didn't say anything but just walked over another block then I made out like I was lost, read sign posts and just had a gay old time. Finally, when we came within two blocks of the house Ethel still thought we were on the wrong street. "I though I'd die."

The other evening I met Ethel down town and you know Jack Taylor is working in a drug store down here. Well on the way home we dropped in to see Jack and there we met Porter Hale. Do you know him? Four of us from dear old Dallas.

What do you know about it, I got a letter from Frank the other day. I didn't know what to think of it. I don't know, it might have been imagination but Frank and Gordon didn't act natural towards me while I was there Christmas. He asked me if I had found me a girl yet. That is her. Ethel told me to write and tell him yes, that I had found me a keen girl. I don't know as I will, but if Joe and he says anything about, just remember that there is nothing to it.

Sure (before I knew better) I told Joe what I thought of you and I'm might liable to tell you some of these days. He asked me in an indirect way what I thought of Ethel and I merely told him that I thought a whole lot of her. That is a funny boy though. I can't exactly understand him. He sure made me feel funny that night at his dinner party, but I didn't say anything. Maybe that is the reason that I never get anywhere.

Well, I got a 12 page letter from old Jim today. He is just the same as ever, the best old scout again. His roommate failed and so he is without at present. I got thru my exams but that is about all. Chemistry and biology is where I shine, especially chemistry that stuff seems to come natural to me.

Well, we lost our first two games in basketball, the team went to Austin Friday and got beat 32 - 27 went to A & M. Saturday (today) and got beat 25 - 20. But just wait until next Friday and Saturday when we get A & M down here, and then on the 21<sup>st</sup> of Feb. we play Texas.

I hope you have gotten rid of your cold by now and also that “dinged” old tooth. You must be getting awful wise, cutting wisdom teeth.

Tell Thelma hello for me.

Did you see Marguerite Clark in *The Prince and the Pauper*? I thought it was fine.

Yep, I didn't think about it being leap year until I had written that Espanol, so I decided I would scratch it out. Ask Ethel what she thinks about stags.

As ever,

Otto