

August 5, 1916
Dallas, TX
6:00 p.m.
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
c/o Walter Colbert
Ardmore, Oklahoma

Dear Gainor,

I don't like to make a practise (sic) of writing or talking about the weather. (We've got through the nights so far without a cyclone.) But we sure are getting a fine rain, and I sure hope it cools things off a little bit.

Last night Si and myself went up to Tom's. Dr and Mrs. Holloway have gone to Kansas City for two weeks. Tom's sister and Francis Perry and also another boy from Sherman were there. We had a pretty good time. I never ate so many peaches before. That's about all I am good for these days anyway.

I got a letter from Ethel last Wednesday and it sure was a nice one. Of course it had to be full of excuses, etc. She told me that she had written you and she hoped that you would answer real soon. Which I guess you will do? More news, she is going to move again. Where I don't know. She didn't give me any address, and she didn't say exactly when she was going to move. They are going to quite housekeeping and go back to boarding. I think I know where they are going, that is, I could find it.

I sure had to work this morning. Am learning all about the stock and this morning was my first lesson. I've got all next week. Next Saturday, one of the bosses is going away, and he takes care of all the stock, but they are going to give me the job (not a position) from now on. I might get a vacation after all this summer. Mr. Dosey told me last Monday that I could figure on taking two weeks just before school started so I would be good and rested before I started studying again. I sure took him up on it.

I had a letter from my roommate last Monday. He might come to Dallas after all. He is home again by now, at least he was on his way when he wrote the letter. He said if he got to stay home a month he would try his best to come up. I sure would like for you to meet him.

It seems to be getting the style all over the country for people to get married before they are out of their teens. Ethel was telling me about a girl in Houston who will graduate from High School Xmas and she is going to get married right away. She is only 18 years old.

I went up to Joe's last Monday and he started raving to me about Pinkie, but I know Joe.

Si, Tom, Joe and myself had planned to go fishing again tonight, but Si has to work until so late, Joe says he can't go. Tom's sister is here and he doesn't want to leave her along, and I

can't see the use of my going alone. So I am going to a picture show with Mother and behave like a good little boy (18). Wm S. Hart is at the Old Mill again and I sure want to see him.

Well, I would write a little more but I want to get this letter mailed this afternoon and sister is going to the post office so I am going to give it to her.

Hurry home.

Otto