

August 12, 1916  
Dallas, TX  
5:30 p.m.  
4 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
Box 342  
Ardmore, Oklahoma

Well Sweetheart mine,

Here I am back home again and not a bit sorry to be here. I got home about an hour and a half ago and found your letter waiting for me. I sure was glad to get it because it seemed like ages since I had heard from you. It is going to be awful lonesome here though until you come home.

We sure had some time in Galveston and there was only one thing lacking, honey, an that was you. We left Houston Saturday and it looked like it was going pour down rain any minute. A storm had been predicted for Galveston and Boo was rather scared to go, but I knew I was going storm or no storm. We had just got out of Houston when it started to rain and it kept on raining until we got into Galveston. I thought we never were going to get a place to stay out on the beach, but finally we found a place. It wasn't the best in the world and the people were rather crummy looking but Ethel and I decided we were going to stay whether Boo was or not. Of course, he was afraid of being knocked in the head or something. Of course that was natural for him anyway. We stayed there. Ethel had a new bathing suit, yellow, this time and she was raring to get it wet, so we went in and, honey, I never had so much fun. The Gulf was as calm as a lake, absolutely no breakers and a very, very few big waves. I swam about half way across the Gulf. We got a floater and had some time. There were two old girls there trying to flirt with Book and I so Ethel says well why don't you go ahead. I guess she thought we wouldn't, but she sure misjudged because we did, took them riding all around, had a great time, so Boo told me to ask them if they were coming out again Sunday, and they said yes, but if you're with that girl in the yellow bathing suit, we're not going to have anything to do with you. It sure made Ethel mad when we told her that, however we couldn't find them in the 6,000,000 that were in there Sunday afternoon. The Gulf was absolutely beautiful at night with the moon shining just as bright. Oh, honey, I sure did wish for you.

I could hardly walk yesterday morning, but it is alright again to-day. I thought the same whale that swallowed Jona (sic) was after me. There were so many people getting stung by jelly fish, etc. that everyone was scared when something touched them.

Sunday night, Boo and Ethel wanted to catch the 9 o'clock car but missed it and that 10 o'clock car was some crowded. There were two cars each with a trailer and they waited for the second one and then Boo went ahead and got on so he could hold a seat and I kept Ethel and the suitcase until the car backed in and then Ethel got on and I followed with the

suitcase. I came near having to go with them because when I got on the car was so crowded I couldn't get off and the darn thing was going up the street before I got off. Ethel and Boo both send the (sic) love and so do I.

I spent Monday with Alfred's folks, went swimming again yesterday morning with Henry, that's Alfred's brother. Then we went down to see the man we went fishing with the time before, and they started planning another one. I slept like a log Saturday night and Ethel said she did but poor Boo had dreams of being knocked in the head, robbed, etc. Sunday morning they had the nerve to wake me at 7 o'clock to go swimming. They told me it was 9:30 just to get me up. It was a little cool so we didn't stay in but an hour and a half.

Sunday afternoon we went out to see Cary. She certainly does look fine, but Arthur had just got out of the hospital where he had been for three weeks. Sweetie, that's when I missed you most, everybody had their sweetie but me. I sure wish I could have stayed, but home for me.

Honey, what time do you leave Ardmore? And is anyone coming with you? Or is anyone going to meet you in Ft. Worth? If not and it is agreeable to you, why I can meet you in Ft. Worth.

Lawsy me. Elta (?) has the house full of company and I guess I will have to stay in the barn the next few nights.

I'm going to the ball game today and loaf tomorrow and then start to slaving again Thursday.

Sure will be glad to see you again.

Lots of love, Otto