

August 12, 1916
Dallas, TX
6:00 p.m.
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
c/o Walter Colbert
Ardmore, Oklahoma

Dear Gainor,

You can't imagine how many good picture shows have been here in the last week. I have been every night excepting last night (Friday) and I had to stay home all by myself and cut the back lawn. You see they still treat me the same. Thank goodness they have got that coon cutting the front yard. I came home kinda late because I was afraid they would suggest my cutting it. I had just got good started last night when Gib phoned. I wasn't expecting them home before today or tomorrow morning. We are all going to gang up and go to S.S.. in the morning. We have been since Mrs. Mason left. Every Sunday I would think well I'll go to church this morning, but then it's awful easy to keep from going especially when you are in my fix.

I also had another letter from Ethel. I answered the last one sooner than I wanted to but I wanted her to get it before she moved and I guess she did. She said that she had had one from you and that she was going to answer it that day. Alice has been down to see her and Ethel said when she left it sure made her homesick. I know how she feels because I've had a little bit of that myself.

I had a letter from Rice the other day and they told me what room I was going have, etc. They have gotten new professors for next year. That school sure is going to have some rep in ten more years. There is only one thing I want to see done and that is beat State in Football or Basketball. Why we wouldn't have school for a week if we beat them in football. If we don't beat them we are going to cripple 'em up so bad that Oklahoma can walk over them. An Owl naturally hates a Longhorn.

Oh yes, I have decided for certain that I was right when I said that I had a new job. If you could have seen me work this morning you would have thought so too. We got in a whole carload of paper costing \$2300.68. All I had to do was to check each case, mark size, kind, weights and tell the fellows where to put it, but that was enough.

Yours, Otto E.