

February 16, 1917
Houston, TX
8:00 a.m.
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
114 N. Winnetka Ave.
Dallas, Texas

Gainor,

Dear, I'm just like you I guess. I could tell you how much I appreciated my valentines a whole lot better than I can write it. But, honey, you don't know how good they made me feel. We sure did have a feast last night, and I guess we'll have another one tonight. Jack, "Old Lady", Alexander, Jim, John, Butter, and Evan all told me to tell you that it sure was good. I wanted to write last night, but I had lab work to do until 5:45 and we have supper at six. Right after supper all of that bunch was in the room, and of course had to eat. Then we a basketball game with TCU. We beat 37 - 16, so I didn't get Jack out here until 10:30 and then I had three math problems and an English lesson to get. Didn't get to bed until 12:15, so you see I simply didn't have time.

As you see I am out of stationery again. But I don't guess it will hurt anything to write on theme paper, will it.

We have been having the awfulest old weather down here. It rains almost every day, and when it doesn't it's cloudy all the time. We intended to take pictures last Sunday, but it rained practically all afternoon, so now we have put it off until next Sunday. I hope we get to take some pictures because I haven't taken a single on this year.

I suppose you are on your way to the Majestic now (8:00) with Joe. I wish I was going with you.

You know, Gainor, I don't know whether I am coming home or not. I told some of the boys that I was figuring on leaving in March and they wouldn't believe that I was serious. They all threatened to murder me if I said anything more about it. Last Monday I went over to see McCants (Sec. to Pres.) and just happened to tell him what I was figuring on doing and gracious me, I thought my time had come. Why I haven't had such a blessing out in all my youthful days. He told me, in short, that I wasn't going to do any such of a thing. Well, I felt like telling him that it wasn't any of his business what I wanted to do, but I was scared to. Gainor, I want to stay here and I have reasons for wanting to come home. I will probably come home. Don't say anything about this to anybody please because I haven't even told the folks. You're practically the only one who knows about it. There is only one reason why I want to come home and I can't explain it.

Jap must not have studied at all to bust out of A&M because some of the boys who failed here at Xmas went up there and they all say that they are having awful easy sailing compared with what they had to do here.

I should say it does hurt to hold your arm out, straight. I never did make Jack try it, but I'm going to yet. It was raining when I wanted to go see him and I forgot about it later on.

I sure wish I could have been there last Saturday night. I thought about it more than once, and simply had to suck my thumb for consolation and I got very little out of it.

I don't think I'll take a honey-moon like George Dorman did. I want my wife to right there with me, or me with her, just so we're together.

Gainor, have you heard from James since Xmas? I heard once that he was sick and have been intending to write him for the past two weeks, but simply haven't got to it.

We have been having some fun with Freshman again. There are just about an even dozen Fish who think themselves to (sic) important. Strapping didn't do much good, so we decided we would try something else. We took the six worst and them ride stick horses to class. They had to tie them to one of the large posts just around the cloister, and ride them from one class to the other. I sure did laugh. It was a comical sight, and it sure better have some effect.

Tell Gib that I will write him before long and then he won't have to read your letters.

Gainor, I have the nicest German lesson to get. Please help me get it, won't you. It's awful long and I want to get through and go run on the track a while. You see my foot doesn't hurt anymore so I can run on it.

Enjoy the show, or rather I hope you enjoyed it. Lots of pleasant dreams and love and -----

Otto