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

*The first two lines are in German. The individual letters are unrecognizable.*

Well, I guess I had better write the rest of this letter in English. That’s your German lesson, be sure and learn it, or you’ll get (maybe) what I got this morning. I got my first lecture this morning for not having my lesson prepared. It was German and I really had it prepared, but he called on me three different times and twice I really didn’t know what he was talking about, but the last time I just didn’t feel like answering. He hardly ever calls on me at all and when he does, I generally always answer him. I sure got a good raking over, and he gave me some extra work to make it up. I’m going to cut Wed. so I don’t know what he’ll do. I told him that I had lost interest in the course, and that sort of peeved him. But I should worry, whenever I fail in German I sure am going to stop school. Of course he might fail me for meanness, but that wouldn’t buy him anything. So much for that mess.

I should say there was some rice in your letter. Rice is pretty important after all. Why didn’t you make some of the boys cut the ice cream? I believe your hands are pretty easy to hurt anyway? (Sometimes)

We took some pictures yesterday afternoon. It was a little cloudy so I don’t know whether they are going to be good or not. I sure hope so tough. You should have gone walking with us last Sunday morning. We walked a little bit over 9 miles in 3½ hours. I thought I never was going to get enough to eat, and I’m still a little weary. I like to laughed myself sick though.

Tonight we play A&M at College Station. As luck would have it, Vance can’t play. In the last TCU game he got his shoulder knocked out of joint. He didn’t say anything about until alter, and it got him hurting him so much last night that the Dr. had to tape it up. He sure will be missed in the line up because he’s a good, consistent player. I hope we win. We’re all waiting for the returns, but I don’t guess we will get them before 10:30 or maybe a little later.

I thought it was mighty funny that some one had actually “busted out” of A&M. They say that that is awful hard to do and I believe it.

I thought you would remember where it was that you asked a boy to go with you. I sure would love to go boat riding at Kidd Springs. I didn’t go out there at all last summer. So I’ve kinda forgot how the place looks. Still I remember the last picnic that we all went on out there. Also the next to the last one, although I just happened to be out there that time. I really wasn’t invited.
I had a letter from Jimmie yesterday. He has been in the hospital, and missed all of his exams so he had to take extra ones, and I know how much work that means, especially if you have missed just a few days, much less weeks. He sure did apologize for not writing, bless his heart. He told me something, Gainor, that I am going to let you read, or tell you sometime just to see what you think about it. If the evil that men do lives after them, this world sure is going to be in a bad shape about 60 years from now.

Talking about the next time I write Fritz, you mean the first time I write him. I never have written him yet. You better be glad I wasn’t at that game called Bible because I would have shown you all up. I’m a Bible Scholar. ?

Honey, I’ve got something else for you to do for me. Make my math for me or better till write me a 3000 word theme on Puritan England just so it’s finished by the 12 of March. You can write more than that if you want to. Please .

Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you. It didn’t rain a bit yesterday, but was cloudy most of the day. It sure rained today.

How late did I say that I had been up studying? Unless it was 12 or a little after, it wasn’t late because 11:30 isn’t anything. I’ll be up lots later than that tonight.

I’m afraid that you won’t know me when you see me again because I believe that I’ve changed more since Xmas than I did all last year.

With love, Otto