

September 20, 1919
Houston
9:00 p.m.
12 Cents, Special Delivery

Miss Gainor Roberts
202 South Edgefield
Dallas, Texas

My dear sweetheart,

We just stopped to get a bull frog off the track. It's raining so he thought he was in the river. Have already passed thru Oak Cliff. I waved at you, but don't think you saw me because you didn't wave back. Stopped again, don't know what's wrong unless it's some more of the frog family.

I'm just beginning to realize, honey bunch, that I've really left you behind. You know for the last two weeks at the time, I've always been with you.

Cedar Hill – I don't which it is most cedar or hill. P. S. Still raining.

Venus – Very different from the one you are used to seeing in pictures. Nothing beautiful about it. Still raining. I think the engineer and fireman have gone on a strike. We have been here about five minutes. Strike over, we're going again.

Another Burg – My mistake this is Venus. I guess the other was Midlothian. Any way the same applies here. (More rain.)

Alvarado – Put two passengers off in the mud. They weren't supposed to go any further.

Cleburne – Here on time but the train coming from Ft. Worth is 40 min. late. That is the same train you came from Ardmore on. Sure was lucky about my sleeper. Of course, I had to take an upper but as soon as the train stopped, I got off and beat it for the ticket office and was lucky enough to get the last one. Just got there in time because there were lots of people behind me. But being the early bird, I got the worm. I know the train will be crowded because the depot is. If the train doesn't get any later, it will be in here at 10:45 and leave at 11:10. Here's hoping. It's only 10:10 now. Went in to get a cup of coffee and they gave me a 20 cent check, but I made them back up to a dime. They can't beat me, even out of a dime.

Well, honey mine, the train is in and I'm on it. Guess they made up most of their time because they came in at about 10:15. They never pull way up to the depot here and as my car was the very last one on the line, believe I could have saved time by going to Ft. Worth and walking to the back end of my train. On the train from Dallas to Cleburne there were three boys who I believe are going to Rice because when they saw my belt buckle, I heard one of them say something about it and they have been watching me ever since. I'm carrying my pencil handy. You know the big one cause I believe it will be very handy as a billy.

Well, sweetheart, we're just about ready to leave, pulled up about six feet, the con got my ticket and they are getting ready in general.

It is now 10:45 and I'm getting awfully sleepy. I hope I dream about you, sweetheart. Since I can't give them to you, I'll send them and with them all my love. Tomorrow, I'll tell you all I saw and all that went on in Houston. Good night darling, pleasant dreams.

With a world of love,

Otto

P.S. We're just leaving.

Saturday, September 20

Good morning, sweetheart. I guess you are on your way to work now. It is 8 o'clock and I don't know where we are. I do know it's somewhere around Houston because everything is flat as a board and not a tree in sight. There is evidently (sic) something on the track again. I can't see any reason for us stopping in this place. Well, we are moving again.

Rice Institute

Well, sweetheart mine, here I am back at the old place. I haven't been doing anything but shaking hands. I never saw the like of old men back. A freshman is almost a scarce article because so many of the boys are back. Why some that left during my sophomore year are back and goodness knows so many of my old class. It certainly does seem fine. My roommate so far is a that boy we met down town on the street that day at noon, isn't that peculiar! There is another boy named Carr, who used to go with Sutcliff and I all the time who wants me to room with him and if we can arrange it we will do so. He and I used to always raise ---- together, especially on freshmen and making raids on the kitchen. Have seen Thomas and Punk and oh darling just oodles of others. My trunk hasn't come out yet so I'll have to finish writing you on this paper.

DeWitt and I are going in to see Bob as soon as I finish writing to you.

We certainly did have a fine dinner, and the boys say it has been that way every meal, just think of having your choice of drinking sweetmilk, buttermilk, or tea. Eating good steak, potatoes, lettuce, tomatoes (sliced), pork and beans, beats, and then good peach pie.

I think I will be able to get my place back in the lab. The prof isn't here yet but will be soon.

This certainly is a cool room, right across from me is Nash. You remember him, don't you sweetheart? And then another boy from Dallas named Randlett.

The train was two hours late this morning, so I didn't get out here until 10:30. They certainly have relieved me of my poor dollars. Honey, you were right about his room being \$32 a term. But that doesn't include meals. You have to pay \$25.00 a month for those. Do you think that is high? It has been raining down here off and on all day and is doing so now, but not enough to hurt anything.

Well, darling, I am going to close this now and will write you some more tomorrow. I'll send this special so you'll get it in the morning.

With all the love in the world, sweetheart.

Otto