

September 27, 1919  
Houston  
4:00 p.m.  
12 Cents, Special Delivery

Miss Gainor Roberts  
202 South Edgefield  
Dallas, Texas

Well, dear sweetheart, now I have been gone a whole week and, dear, it seems like months. It has been trying to rain this morning, but now the sun is out and hotter than – ever. The YW and YMCA are going to have a reception in the commons this afternoon from 4 to 6. That is generally where you meet all the girls, etc. you are not supposed to already know. I am going to town to mail this letter so you will get it to-morrow and if I come back in time I will go to it. Honey, won't you come and go.

Well, I am beginning to study a little bit now, but it certainly seems funny to have to, why every night it just seems like I ought to go out and see you, but instead I have to be content with taking a walk up the boulevard. That is what we have been doing every night.

Thursday night five of us went riding in Ausley's Dodge. There was Thomas, Ansley, Carr, another boy, and myself. Well, we all looked like tramps, but still we had an awful good ride. It is natural for a bunch to do a little speeding. When they get together that way and we sure did it, the car has an awful loud cutout on it, and so it naturally sounded like a powerful big car coming. Well, we went all over Houston and managed to get back without getting pinched. We had come back into the Institute grounds when it was suggested that we drive by the dormitories and give 15 for A&M. Don't speak and we were taking some chances, but the old place needed a little waking up so we drove just back of the dorm. I live in and cut loose with 15 of the loudest yells you ever heard with a good echo it sounded still louder. Then we beat it and drove right in between the South and West dorms and did the same thing. Well, I'll tell you it was a sight worth seeing to see kids drop books, crawl out of beds, come out of windows, in fact, every conceivable place. Of course, we sure had to make time, and due to good luck Main Street was rather crowded with cars, and we were soon lost among them. So we went on up to the end of Main Street and came back. Well, we had just made the circle when here comes a car, absolutely loaded with boys and I know they meant business, but we had started going slow and weren't making any noise so they didn't suspicion anything. When we got back down to the gates, why it was a sight. It was impossible to keep going because they had the street blockaded. Of course, we made out like everything was new to us, and when the boys saw who it was in the car why they naturally turned us loose. No one would ever suspicion such angels as we are. We certainly succeeded in waking them up. But the funny part is to hear them tell about it. One says it was a Ford car, another says it was an old car with gas lights, some say we were going sixty miles an hour, etc. and thru it all we had to keep a straight face. Oh, it's a great life. Our next adventure will probably be with the Sophomore President, provided he is elected within a week. Just before our first game, in order to get up lots of pep, we will probably give some more A&M yells.

There seems to be quite a number of boys here from the Oak Cliff High School. Several have come up and asked me if I wasn't who I am, etc. and then we have a habit of sending a freshman thru out the dining room and paging an upperclassman, but calling him by the title of slime. Well, I've been paged several times and usually the punishment is corporal unless they can tell you what you really are. I've met several of them that way. They all seem to know what I am.

Yesterday, we had a class election and I was elected treasurer, but resigned. I don't want the job and that is just what it amounts to.

Sweetheart, I certainly am glad to hear that you are getting along so well. Didn't I always tell you that you were smart. You keep on you'll be running that place and then I'll have to come ask you for a job. Would you give me one?

Tomorrow is Sunday and I hate to see it come around because I know it is going to be a long lonesome day.

But honey, even if I can't have a date with you, I'm going to be with you in spirit and my thoughts are always with you or about you.

No, I haven't even telephoned Ethel yet. The phone out here has been out of order and I couldn't and then I haven't felt like it anyway. When I do phone her I'm going to tell her I just got in yesterday or something like that.

Yes, it is alright to address my mail as you have been because I have to go call for it anyway. I'm going down to the hotel this afternoon to see if I can get those letters I ought to have had several months ago. My roommate has been writing his sweetie also, but she isn't near as sweet as you, honey. I know she can't be.

We have been waiting on a freshman to come up and press our clothes, but the slime hasn't showed up so it's going to be pretty hard on him, or else --. From the way things sound the band is going to practice.

Well, darling mine, I wish I was where I could come see you and since I can't give them to you I'll just send them and also all my love.

Otto