

September 30, 1919
Houston
8:30 a.m.
2 Cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
c/o Texas Power and Light, Co.
Interurban Building
Dallas, Texas

My dear sweetheart, this day surely did start off bright and happy for me because I got such a sweet letter from you. Of course, they are always that way, but I have had the blues for the last few days and I was just hoping I would get one because I knew how much it would help me. Oh honey, I should say it does seem like I have been gone over a week and yesterday was as long as a year. We went to church. When I say we, honey, it means Carr, Thomas, Ausley and myself and the preacher's watch stopped on him I do believe because he talked over 50 minutes. We almost disgraced ourselves by cutting up so, but if it hadn't been for a fly who bothered us we would all have gone to sleep. All I can remember him talking about was the bread trough and we kept getting hungrier every time he said it.

Oh yes, honey, I'm in the moving pictures now. You know there is an aviation field and yesterday one of the ships from there left for New York, so we went out to see them off, and of course the moving picture man was there and when he started taking pictures of the ground, we all turned and looked right square into the machine. There was a man standing right by the side of me advertising Yucatan gum. I'm just back of his sign. So if you see any of the weekly's look for me. I don't know whether it was pathos or who it was. After that, we went riding around and then last night went to a picture show. Dr. Wilt and I went to see the Miracle Man, have you seen it? It sure is a good show. The others went to see A Perfect Lover and they feel just the same about it as soon as you and I did. Tat sounds like I shouldn't have had a very long Sunday, but honeymine, I was blue all the time. There was some one missing and that was you.

Sweetheart, I hope you don't have to work so hard because it isn't good for you and anyway I don't like for you to. Do you still have so much to do?

It's just about time for supper, so I'll finish this later, honey. I wish you were going to eat with me. Do they still take your dishes away before you are thru at the boarding house?

Well, darling, it's just a little later than I thought it would be when I came back. You see we had to take a walk again after supper and so it's 8 o'clock now. Gee, I always eat so much supper I have to walk at least part of it off.

Well, today I had my first lab in Organic Chemistry and I'm telling you that is going to be some course. I have an awful good prof in it, I believe. But I know he sure believes in working. I have an entirely new set of profs this year. Haven't had any of them in any previous year but so far I believe that I have made a good choice. Oh my, but it is hard for

me to study. There won't anything soak in. You know how hard headed I am anyway, well I'm still the same way.

Honey, I phoned Ethel yesterday for the first time and told her I didn't get in until Friday, so please don't spill the beans and tell her I got here sooner. I am going out to supper there tomorrow night. They are evidently (sic) keeping house because they live at 810 Pease Ave. I phoned to the old place first and then they gave me their new number.

Honeybunch, it doesn't seem like I am going to ever finish this letter. Thomas just left. We have been getting our economic together so now it is rather late. But then I've always something to look forward to, and I do love to write you letters.

You remember that man I told you I was going to see in the Praetorian (pronounced Pri) Bldg. The day before I left and he gave me some letter to some men down here. Well, I went up to see his partner here Sat. and he wanted me to go to work for him, but I told him how I was fixed. He told about some of the changes that were taking place up there also, but Mr. Irwin is really going out of the Railroad business, but I don't think but a very few know it, and they only due to the negligence of the chief clerk, at least he intended going into commercial work. Mr. Frentz, who was chief clerk, is no more, or will be no more after the first and either Mr. Lawrence or Mr. Bagler will get his place. I suppose if I stayed with them I would probably have got a better place myself, but -----

Sweetheart, just a year ago today was on a Sunday, and we had been put under quarantine. We had had two medical inspections, and I had a little headache just like I have now, and the next day I went to the hospital, but darling not this year. I'll fool 'em all, and it's a good think to because I'm not near in the condition now that I was then and probably wouldn't fare so well. I sure have been thinking about that day and I know tomorrow, as each hour goes by. I can tell you where I was and what I was doing. Oh honey, you don't know how firmly that experience is impressed on my mind.

No, darling, you can't pay any attention to what Carr says. I gave it to him to mail for me and he said he was going to write something on it, but he never did tell me what it was.

Yes, I sure do believe in those kind of dreams. I wish for them to come true so much that they sometimes seem like realities to me.

I sure am glad you haven't used any paint, dear, especially now that I'm not there because you know people will talk. I didn't think you would anyway.

I will have a Kodak picture taking (sic) some of these days and if it is good will send you one.

There is going to be an opening dance here, Saturday night, won't you come and go with me?

With all my love to you, darling.

Otto