

October 9, 1919
Houston
8:30 a.m.
2 cents

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

Dear Sweetheart,

I just came back from lab and believe me I also am dead tired. I have talked a blue streak ever since 1:30 until 5:30. Said the same thing about 2,0000000000000000 etc. times and then they wanted me to say it over. You see the Freshman had their first experience in dissecting and I think I did just about 1/3 of the dissecting. Most of them made out like they were afraid of a frog and wouldn't touch him. You know always the same kind of line. I sure get tired listening to it. Then some of these skirts try to vamp you into giving them a good grade, but I don't even show them what I give them and didn't grade a single one about 80 except two boys. I'm getting so blooming tired of some of these painted dolls, I don't know what to do. I sure am glad you don't use it, honey.

I'm all bunged up. I came near running a needle thru my hand this afternoon and then I've got a sprained wrist and did have a half black eye. You see I've been boxing and wrestling and things aren't always as favorable as they might be, but I fared just about as well as the other fellow (Carr) so I should worry.

Tonight there are going to be several Freshman who will know what it means to pose as an upperclassman. Some of these birds come down here and try to get by with anything, say that they are sophomores, or that they have had a year of college work, etc. and when you pin them down to it, they are nothing but freshmen. So the Seniors and Juniors are breaking them all in. In other words, the "old guard" is back on duty and woe be unto him who tries to escape. We sure broke some in yesterday. Trot-day today was an absolute success. The freshmen all trotted and they are all going to wear celluloid collars Friday. The excitement has got to come from somewhere even if we have to make it, so tonight we are going to do it.

Honey, I certainly am sorry that I will not be able to be up there Sat. and Sunday but you know by now why I can't. An exam both Saturday and Sunday, but if possible I'll come up a week from Sat. or maybe a wee from Friday I'll tell you more about that later.

Well, honey, I have been to supper and, as usual, eaten to (sic) much. Then I went freshman hunting and had great success, but there are several who we missed and as a result they will be give a nice bath in the Bayou later on tonight. Didn't I tell you when the old guard was called out things would start to rolling. I feel awful mean doing anything like that because I am a Senior, but you have no idea how good it seems to be back to the dear old days. These

sophomores are dead and so it's up to us. Have been for a long ride with John Ausley again. There sure was a tough looking bunch in the car, but we are really all harmless.

If I didn't start studying some at nights instead of always running around I will be home Christmas for good, but after tonight I am going to lay off and try to be good.

My roommate is going up to Dallas Friday night and I told him to call you up if he had time. His name is Tillet, so if he does you will know it is alright. He brought your letter over to me this afternoon while I was still in lab. I sure was glad to get it, and stopped right where I was and read it.

Why, honey, I sent you those verses because it was of you I thought the minute I read them, and you do live up to more than part of them.

You know I am getting more lonesome for you every day. When I come up to my room after supper, I just sit and think about how nice it would be if I had a date with you. Sweetheart, do you think we will ever be able to be together all the time?

I am going to study a bit now. The hour waxes rather late.

With all my love,

Otto