

October 29, 1919
Houston
8:30 a.m.
2 cents

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

Sweetheart, I have run out of paper other than this, but I know that you won't object to me writing you on this paper. Honeymine, I am awfully glad you got my letter Sunday because I have been worried about not sending you a special Sunday. I just came back from lab (5:45) and certainly was glad to see your letter waiting for me, and such a nice long one. Why, honey, I should say that I did not get tired of reading that letter.

We had Biology Seminar again this afternoon and then before that I had some stencils to make and those darn papers to grade. I have never finished them but probably will in the morning. I had better anyway because the Freshmen are going to have an exam again Thursday, and as it is my time to grad quiz papers, I guess that I will be the unlucky one. However, I should worry.

It certainly does seem funny for it to be so dark before supper because usually we always took a good walk after supper, but now it seems so late. I always wake up at 6 in the morning though. See that used to be seven. The sun is always up and it seems so late. I've been getting up here lately because I can't sleep anymore.

No, honey, what you said in your letter didn't sound one bit foolish to me. You don't know how glad I am that you feel towards me as you do. You know how I have told you that I compare other girls with you, not you with other girls. Why darling you are so different, have so many things "over" the majority of girls, and have the sweetest disposition going. I know if I didn't have you I wouldn't be worth a cent. I am afraid that I would go just as so many other are now and did in the Army. To listen to some of these boys talk would make you feel like I was a fool for not going around to places as they do, but I'm simply can't do it. I love you to (sic) much, Sweetheart.

Well, it's only three more days until the big game comes off and I'm getting a little more scared every day. Oh honey, if we can only win, but something seems to tell me we are going to have an awful fight to do it. The bunch is simply wild and could we get rates I know everyone would go up. As it is, I think we will have enough for a special train. We've got a pep meeting for every day, and you can't ever hear yourself think in the Mess hall because there is so much noise going on. I am sending you a little clipping from the Houston Post. I only hope the whole Texas team really feels like the clipping reads. I'd like to have it changed though about Saturday night. I am going up on the Katy, Friday night, and like I said before unless I have an exam on Monday I'll be in to see you Sunday, Darling. I sure am anxious to see you too.

Tomorrow night at the Majestic is going to be 'Rice Night'. One of the boys out here knows one of the men on this circuit. You know the one that generally comes out and talks, tells jokes, etc. Well, he came out and ate supper with us and told us if we came down to morrow night he would tell the crowd how we were going to beat Texas Saturday. Of course, that will advertise the game and maybe help us out.

No, it doesn't make any difference if you tell Gib about what we are doing. We don't care down here, after they once find it out, but we had rather that the suspicion was on someone else.

Well, honey, if I get mixed up in my talk, don't be surprised because there are some awful tales going on in here, and they are about the Southland Hotel too. It sure has an awful name. I had heard a little about it, but I didn't put much faith into it, but I know it to be a fact now. Don't you go in there anymore, hear honey?

Well, darling, I am going to try to study, but don't see how I am with all this crowd in my room.

I love you.

Otto

Enclosed:

"Texas U. Confident Student Body Loyal"