

November 9, 1919
Houston
6:30 p.m.
4 cents

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

Well, sweetheart, just a week ago at this time (11:10) and the train was just leaving Austin. This Saturday and I am thinking about you, darling, and writing to you. I went out to see Ethel alright. Boo was scared that I wouldn't find the way so he came down to the corner where the pitney stopped to meet me. I brought Ethel your letter, honey, and she sure seemed glad to get it and she also told me that she had written you again. She hopped on me for not telling you that she wanted you. I told her that I did tell you, etc. and then she got alright. Ethel bought some new shoes and one of the shoe strings was to (sic) short and she came near having a fit, so we had to go into town and get another one. Then some people came over who have a Ford and we went riding for a while and took Anor down to the Bender to a dance and then rode some more and they brought me on out here to school. I think I am going out to supper Tuesday night. Honey, do you get a day off then? I sure hope you do. Darling, I think you ought to promise me that you won't work to (sic) hard because I just simply know that you are and I sure don't like that. How about it?

My roommate and Nash are having an awful exciting game of checkers. It's to (sic) much for me. I can't stand such an exciting game.

Sweetheart, how do you feel now? I sure was sorry that you didn't feel good, what was the matter? Don't you turn around and get sick now because it wouldn't be Thanksgiving if you did. I am going to be dear, will finish this in the morning. Love and dreams, dearest.

Sunday] This time last Sunday and I was up at the church trying to find you. I wish I was there now. I started to go to church this morning and then changed my mind. For the first time this year my roommate and I cleaned house and as we cleaned up awful good, I didn't feel like going. We have a Freshman clean up every morning but it isn't very thorough.

I had a little operation to perform. "Heavy Underwood", one of the football men, came up to have some tape removed from his ankle. You know that hurts something awful and he didn't want to do it himself.

Well, how was Thelma's concert? I wish I had been there to go with you. How long did Madeline stay? I sure would hate for you to go up to Ardmore (you see where my mind is, don't you) Christmas. That is 9/10 of the reason I am coming home to see you and then if you aren't there, well there won't be any reason for me coming home. But still you won't be able to stay long will you sweetheart? It wouldn't be Xmas without you. I'll let you come stay at my house if you want to.

I sure am glad Tuesday is a holiday because I feel like I can do lots of studying that day. Gee, I sure need it, honey, I'm scared to death I am going to bust Christmas.

I had to go in and take a measurement for my gown yesterday morning. Gee, I'm going to feel like I am in mourning with all that black on, but I guess what has to be has to be. I know about half of the boys won't be in it though. I voted against it myself, but since the class voted for it, I think everyone ought to do it, both for the Institute and also for the class. We have over 75 members in the class.

A new prof has moved up on the same floor with us, moved in with the other one that we have up here. We have just been talking the matter over and decided that if he wasn't a good sport, he sure would have to move out because we don't want anyone who can't become a member of the family. But he is a young fellow just out of school, so I guess he will do alright.

I am going to write Gib a letter now. I had one written but since I saw him last Sunday, will have to write another.

Honey, don't get sick and don't work to (sic) hard.

I love you.

Otto