Sweetheart mine. I know there is a letter dowm in the post office from you, but as luck will have it we only got one delivery of the mail today, and that was in the morning, and I always get your letters in the afternoon. I have been thinking about you so much today that I am going to write anyway. In a way this has been an awful long day, but it certainly has been pretty. I worked all morning and this afternoon up until three o'clock and then I took a
nap.

I am going out to Ethel's for supper tonight and am supposed to be there by 6.30 well I may be and then again I may not. They sure better have lots to eat because I'm powerful hungry. Honey I wish you were going to be there too. Oh I'll be so glad when the 27th rolls around. That is just two weeks from Thursday. I got an invitation this morning to be present at the banquet to be given at 7:45 that night but honey I don't want to go
unless you can also, because I want to be with you every minute that I possibly can and those things are generally drawn out so long.

Well for once in my life I feel like I have done a good turn for the Freshmen. Some of the sophomores took it upon themselves to make the Freshmen quit wearing Rice Belts. I just happened to overhear some talk going on the dining hall about that last Sunday. The Sophs had this bird Francisco and revel and several others and we're going to give them
a meeting for wearing those belts after they had been told not to. Well I just told them that they had absolutely no right to keep a Freshman from wearing one, well naturally they wanted to argue about it, so about 10 of us went to see these birds that were going to do the strapping and made them cut it out and then we wanted to know what their reason for such an action was. We finally decided to let the junior and senior class vote as to whether that measure
would carry well yesterday we had a meeting and they were unanimously against making the Freshmen take off their Rice belts. So you see we have got just a little heart for them after all, but they sure better watch out because things are bound to tighten up on some other line. I'm awful glad I'm not a Freshman anymore. It seems like an awful long time since I was when I look at it in one way, but in another it doesn't. The trouble with me is I can't act dignified enough to be a Senior. I guess it's
just like you said honey. I simply haven't grown up. But I don't feel a bit older than when I first came down here. Of course it's changed in lots of ways, but there's one way I am going to stay the same dear and that is towards you, oh I just love you more everyday.

Has Gibbons said anything to you about coming down her next Sat. or Sun. I wrote him a letter and told him to write me if he was coming. I certainly hope he does, because we can have a great time.

Last Sunday night
one of the boys took me to town to mail your letter and we were coming right back out and we got down there and saw first one person and then another until it was after nine before we started back out and then it started to rain and a big norther came up and it turned a little cold. We both got soaked before we could put the canoe up. So the last few days have been pretty cool, just enough so to make you feel like living, because hitherto it has been awful hot and you never feel like doing
much.

Well honey bunch I am going to have to start getting ready for the supper. It always takes so long to get out to where they live from here that I have to begin early.

With all my love to you dear.

Ottie.
Miss Gainer Roberts
40 Texas Power Plant
Interurban Bldg.
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