

November 20, 1919  
Houston  
8:00 a.m.  
2 cents

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

Sweetheart, some one has been fooling with the mail again because the letter I was supposed to get yesterday afternoon, I didn't get until this morning. I couldn't imagine what the trouble was yesterday, but I just thought something like that had probably happened so I went over bright and early this morning and was there when the mail came in. I sure was glad to get such a nice and long letter too, honey. Dear, just one week from tonight and you will be leaving Dallas. I know that I am going to be wild this time next week. I am going to try my best to study, but I won't say that I will. Boo wanted me to come and stay with them that night first because I wouldn't have to get up quite so early, and then also, because I told him what some of the boys were saying they were going to do. In the first place I won't have to get up early, at least no more than 30 minutes earlier than I do now and in the second place, I wouldn't let this bunch have the pleasure of saying that I ran off for anything in the world, and I know that is what they would say. Why they aren't going to do anything, and if they do try it, I sure am going to lay them out. But I'm not scared of that. I'm going to be at the depot, honey, when you get there.

Did you have a good time at Annette's? I wish I could be there to take in some of these weddings, but I guess I can't. You go to all of them for me, honey, if they have eats, eat just twice as much and then some.

I'll agree with you. Henry's wife is awful funny, and I believe that she can make him step around too. Her aunt and my mother used to be such awful good friends.

I am glad you got your dog back. Better keep him tied. Teach him to be kind to strangers because I can't say as how I would like to backup all the way home some fine night. See, he might think I am a stranger where I really wasn't.

Many thanks for the acorn you sent me dear. No, I don't know as how I know any of the alumni they had listed in that book. Honey, they have forgot you and I even went there, I guess. It does seem like a rather long time, doesn't it? I think it is an awful good little book though, don't you?

I have been playing football the last couple of days, honey, and I'm so good I think they'll put me in against Arkansas, Thanksgiving. You know, they always have inter-class games every year, and as it is getting around to that time, all the classes are starting practise (sic). So, of course, the Seniors have been out practicing and so have I. If I can find time I am going to keep on going out. I know I can't tomorrow because I have that blooming old

chemistry lab, and I don't think I will get out as early as I did last week. If you see some one down at the depot all bunged up, just ask if it's me.

The carnival ended last Saturday night. I wish you could have gone to it with me. We'll have some fun out of Ethel when you come down over that. We were all so tired last Saturday, we didn't go back to town but stayed out and played the piano and sang. Honey, have you heard the song Lonesome That's All? If you haven't, you sure ought to get it because it sure is pretty and them's my sentiments, anyway. I sure like Anor. I thought at first that I wouldn't, but she treats me just like one of the family. She jumped on me because I said "mam" to her, so I just grunt now.

What does Martha think about all these wedding taking place before her's?

Sweetheart, listen I don't want to go to that banquet. Why just think of it, you down here and only for four days and then me running off and going to a banquet. Darling, I can think of nothing sweeter in you than telling me to go to it but still I would feel awful selfish if I did. That is one thing I certainly like about you, honey. You are not always thinking about yourself. There isn't one girl in a hundred that would do a thing like that. So you just be prepared to have me with you all day and then some. Hear.

I got in a scuffle with Nash and "Heavy" this morning, and they came near killing me. I'm all bruised and my face is scratched and my clothes are torn.

I've got some Thresher's to send you, but I think I'll wait and give them to you when you come down. There ought to be another one out tomorrow.

Just think, honey, one week from tonight you leave for Houston and one month from tonight I leave for Dallas, maybe a little less than a month I hope so.

With all my love,

Otto

7 more days