

December 2, 1919
Houston
8:30 a.m.
2 cents

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

Sweetheart, I just got your letter a few minutes ago when I came back from lab and my I was glad to get it. It seemed rather natural to go over and ask for a letter again. I simply can't realize that you have really been here and gone again. Here it is almost a weeks since you first got here.

I am awful glad you got in on time. Was it very cold up there? Sweetheart, didn't you have anything but a cup of coffee for breakfast? I sure wish you would eat more, but maybe it is just because I eat so much that I think you don't eat anything. I am awful glad you slept well. I knew you would because I can imagine how tired you were. I slept sound myself, and last night I went to bed at 10:30 and slept until 7 this morning. I generally wake up at about six, but I sure didn't this morning.

I hope you keep on not having to work hard, but I just know how you will do, honey mine. PLEASE don't stay late unless you absolutely have to, will you not?

I think we had better be glad that Thanksgiving was last week and not this week. As far as the weather is concerned because it rained, I guess, all night. Judging from the way the campus looked this morning, water was just standing all over and it was still sprinkling. It has been raining off and on all day and now is turning cold. The Sophomores and Seniors were going to play football this afternoon but on account of the weather the game was called off. I don't know when it will be played now. We didn't have such good weather, but it didn't rain during the daytime anyway, did it honey? And it wasn't muddy for the game either was it?

I had to write a whole bunch of letters (9) for Dr. Chandler this afternoon going to all parts of the world, India and Brazil included. I never had such names to spell before and I hope I never will have again. I was supposed to go to Seminar this afternoon but there is a bunch of women in there I simply can't stand so I have practically quit going. The doc asked me again today when I was going to make a report and I told him never. I simply haven't got time to do it and don't want to either. (supper)

As usual, I ate so much I can hardly get around, but we sure had a good supper. I just got through talking to Boo and, honey, he said those pictures we took were simply fine, especially the ones we took in the backyard. I sure am glad. I took the other roll down today and I hope they are good but I've sorter got my doubts. Sweetheart, just as soon as I get them

I will send them to you. I don't guess that will be before next Saturday though. I'll try and get them to you by Sunday anyway.

Have a good time for me when you go to the wedding, honey. I sure will be thinking about you and what was going on just a week ago. It isn't so very long now, though, before I will be leaving for Dallas and I'm telling you I'll sure be glad.

Honey, don't you worry about any vamp greeting me because it "ain't to be did". You know how a vamp generally dresses and also what I think about it, so you surely oughtn't to let anything worry you.

Thank you very much for phoning Mother, sweetheart.

I sure have got lots of compliments to give you dear. Everyone that saw you has been telling me all sorts of nice things about you. If you went to school down here I sure would have lots of rivals.

Well, I just came back from giving several sophomores a good beating. They were some of those who helped shave the Senior boy's moustache. There are several more on the list yet and we're going to get them all. The sophomore president is another one we will "get" before he goes home. I have never seen a class hated as much as the Freshmen, Juniors, and Seniors hate the present class of Sophs.

Sweetheart, I wish I could be with you again tonight. I surely have missed you the last two days more than ever.

With all my love, Sweetheart.

Otto