

December 5, 1919
Houston
10:30 a.m.
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
426 South Winnetka
Dallas, Texas

Sweetheart mine, I sure am glad you did write me that letter and honey you know I don't care. I have just been thinking all day long about what we were doing this time last week. Doesn't it seem to you like that has been an awful long time since you were here. It seems like ages since Thanksgiving. Honeymine, I've had the blues too, and nearly every one is scared of me because I have been so grouchy, but I simply can't help it. I just miss you so much I can't stand very much teasing and believe me I sure do have to put up with lots of it, but as a general rule I don't care. But, Sweetheart, I hope you get over your blues before long. We'll get to see each other again before long, and oh honey, I sure will be glad.

They have posted the exams, sweetheart, and I had one scheduled for the afternoon of the last day but I have gotten it moved up to the morning of the 13th. The only trouble now is that I've got a conflict with economics and organic chemistry, both of them supposed to be on Monday afternoon. If I can change one of them until either Wednesday or Tuesday, I will be perfectly happy, but you see the one that is changed will have to be given as a special exam and they always put those things off until last. Believe me, though, honey, I sure have been fighting for it to come early. Just think of getting away on either 16 or 17 but let's don't figure on it, yet. I will probably find out tomorrow. I sure will have to do some powerful hard studying though.

I had a card from Papa yesterday, and he said I was supposed to get a letter from them last Saturday but just the same it never got here. Thank you, ever so much, again for phoning mother, sweetheart.

You know that I would be only too (sic) glad to go to Ardmore with you Christmas if you really want me to, but I agree with you about going up there for just one day. Honeymine, I am not going to let you go without me. I'm talking awful big, aren't I? But you don't mind me saying things like that, do you?

Did you have a good time at Martha's? I expect there was an extra lot of telling secrets being as how that was about the last time before the marriage. Oh yes, that was tonight wasn't it? I wish I could have been there and gone with you dear. Did you ever find out where they were going? No, honey, I don't mind you going with Frank just so it is only once in a while.

Why sweetheart, you know I still love you. Why I was glad that you didn't stay all dressed up all the time because I know how it feels, and anyway dear you looked fine all the time. But how about me, you've never seen me at my worst, when my whiskers are real long and my clothes are dirty. Oh yes, I guess you have when we came back from some of those trips

we used to take up the river. But, honey, I just love you from the bottom of my heart on up and then some.

You know, I have been wondering a whole lot about what you thought of Ethel, but I didn't say anything purposely just to see if you wouldn't. Why she has changed in a 1000 different ways. The very idea of pulling her eyebrows out and painting like she does, and then she has changed so much in her ways. You know Ethel thinks she has got a whole lot of influence over me. Of course, it's my own fault in letting her think it, but she is badly mistaken whenever she thinks she has. I'll admit I used to pay a whole lot of attention to what she said, but not anymore. Whenever they start primping like she does, then to me what they say goes in one ear and out the other. I didn't think you wanted to use any paint the other day, and then I wouldn't said yes with Ethel asking me for anything in the world. I don't think Boo knew what to do when I cut her off with a "no" so short.

Why, honey, I haven't any date Friday and Saturday night. I've been invited to a dance at the Rice hotel tomorrow night, given by one of the girls out here, but thank goodness, I'm going to stag it, and I was going to another one Saturday night, but it has been postponed until Monday. I've got a date for that one but sweetheart you needn't worry. I don't believe the person lives that could make me change my love. Yes, I know that sounds like the same old line, but I really mean it.

Gainor dear, I gave you my absolute promise last Friday night and I certainly am going to keep it. You don't know how it made me feel darling to see how something I had done hurt your feelings so bad. You know that is one awful weak spot I have got, but I have never yet gone the limit, and I'll certainly tell you anytime I do.

With all my love and a kiss.

Otto