

December 9, 1919  
Houston  
9:30 a.m.  
2 cents

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

Sweetheart mine, I feel like I had been through the civil war. We certainly did have to work in lab this afternoon. The darn prof certainly did do us dirty. He gave us the hardest experiment for this week and it has got to be finished. We stayed in lab this afternoon until he ran us out which was 5:30. I expect if he hadn't, we would still be there. Doggone there were more explosions and breaking of apparatus than I have ever seen, but everyone was working so fast and with such a don't care feeling that it was only natural. I had one myself. It wasn't very bad, but it scared me to death.  $\text{H}_2\text{SO}_4 - \text{H} - \text{O} - \text{H}$  and potassium dichromate were flying in all directions, but I only got a little on me. Anyway, mine was mild compared to the others. (supper) Goodness me, it's a wonder they don't double the board on me I eat so much, but I was powerful hungry tonight and we had a pretty good supper so I couldn't help eating a whole lot. Had the best baked apples and cake. I'm sorry I couldn't give you some of them, sweetheart.

Yesterday, at about 12:15 I had an awful nice auto ride. One of the boys who lives in town came out and took me for a ride. It was raining practically all the time, but we didn't care as neither of us were dressed for company. I sure felt like doing something besides studying. I simply couldn't get to going. I was feeling pretty sore all over anyway. I studied the first part of yesterday afternoon but was taking a little nap when my roommate called me to the phone. It nearly scared me to death when central said - Dallas was calling. I couldn't think of it being anyone but you because in the first place you were the only one who knew my number and then I knew no one else would call me. But when I heard that strange voice I simply couldn't understand it. But when she started laughing I got awful wise, but still I couldn't tell who it was. Anyway, I certainly knew there wasn't anything in what she was saying. It sure did sound good to hear your voice, sweetheart. I wish we could have talked a whole lot longer. What were you so anxious to quit for? I can't hardly wait until I hear from you to see what it was all about. I sure am glad you phoned though Honey. All these old boys were so jealous. Honeymine, Nash and I are the only ones who get letters regularly. The rest of them (I mean of the "family") get them every now and then, mostly then. I get more letters than Nash by a whole lot. So see sweetheart, you've got them all beat. You know it sure took me a long time to recover from that phone call yesterday, but my how glad I was that you called.

Well, since I can't get home before the morning of the 20<sup>th</sup>, I had got another way of staying longer, honey. School is supposed to start again on the second, but that is on a Friday, and here is one little boy who most certainly will not be down until the following Monday which will be the 5<sup>th</sup> of January, 1920. That means a good two weeks with you, honeybunch. Don't you think you will be tired of me by then?

Sweetheart mine, I am awful glad you do feel like you can tell me your secrets and I certainly want you to. I certainly agree with you in saying that as long as we are happy we should worry about outsiders. Honey, I am going to ask a favor of you. Whenever, I start changing from the way I am now, I want you to tell me right away, will you? I certainly don't want to change in any way that you don't want me to.

You know I told you that I had a date tonight to go to a part – well, I went against my own wishes because I simply do not like to go anywhere during exam week. I had a pretty good time but just the same I always felt like I ought to be studying and I ought to have been. My first exam comes Friday afternoon, then one Saturday afternoon, then Organic Monday afternoon. Honey, pray for me that day and my final exam comes Friday afternoon, 19<sup>th</sup>. And I will be home the 20<sup>th</sup>. I may come up on the pass. It depends on how I feel both financially and otherwise.

With all my love, darling.

Otto