

January 10, 1920  
Houston  
4:30 p.m.  
12 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
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Dallas, Texas

Sweetheart mine, I don't owe you a letter, but you don't mind if I write one, I know. Anyway, I want you to get one Sunday morning. I wish I could get letters Sundays, but that is something that can't be done.

Last week on Friday night, honey, remember we went to look at the rooms you have now? Do you like them any better than you did? I sure hope so but I can imagine how you feel. It simply isn't home is it. There are just lots of things that you would like to do and feel like you can't because it isn't your own. Well, dear, let's just hope that someday it will be different and then you certainly can do as you please.

I got an announcement of Joe's wedding today to be at five o'clock on January 22<sup>nd</sup>. I don't guess many of you will go down there since it is so early. Are they going on a "honeymoon" anywhere and do you know where they are going to live? I wonder why Martha wouldn't tell me when she and Gordon are to be married. Maybe they haven't decided definitely yet.

I can't imagine what is going to happen down here sine it didn't rain to-day. This is the first day this week that it hasn't. It has been pretty cold all day and just about partially clear. I just can't help but think about the pretty days we had last week and pretty moonlight nights and you and I always together. Sweetheart, you don't know how I long for those times and how I just sit and dream about them and missing you more all the time. Now, I know no matter what I do tomorrow I am going to feel bad because it will be so different from what I did last Saturday. I certainly did have a good time and only when I thought your coat was gone did I feel like the bottom had dropped out. My, that certainly did scare me. I'm sorry that we didn't get to have any Peach Melba's there, but ----

Now, here I am booked to go to a dance at the university club tonight and I don't anymore want to go, but I've got several dances on my program and I can't get rid of them. They are pretty good ones anyway, but I don't feel like I can dance. I've been complimentary myself all day long on not being in bed and here I am going out, and it's pretty cold too. Oh well, I guess I'll learn someday. Well, honeymine, I've got to get ready now. It's 7:30. I'll tell you all about it, darling. I wish you were here to go with me. I could dance then regardless of whether I was down and out or not so until later, sweetheart. I love you always.

Saturday Well, sweetheart, I certainly did have a surprise last night. You know I told you I didn't feel like going. Well, I didn't and didn't go to the dance until 9:10 and they hadn't started yet. I think just about everyone in school was there, but the place is so big you didn't notice it. And when the music did start, well honey, something got wrong with my feet

and they simply wouldn't behave. They had the best music and everyone seemed to be feeling fine. We danced until one, and then one of the boys brought me out in his car. I really did have a good time, even if I did feel rather rotten for a while. I'm feeling fine to-day though, didn't wake up in time for breakfast this morning. I didn't even wake up until five minutes of eight. Honey, I sure wish you could have been there. When we go to the final ball, if you don't care I think I will dance a straight program with you. Would you let me, darling.

Next Monday, we have to vote on whether or not we are in favor of the peace treaty or League of Nations. That is being done in all the universities, I think. Anyway, I know it was inaugurated by Yale, and they just want to find out how the universities stand on the subject. I wish you could hear the arguments going on in this room. It's really one sided though because in its existing conditions, I don't think the League will ever go through. I know we will have a hot time when we have the mass meetings and some of these would be politicians get up and shoot off a whole lot of hot air. I know I get out of organic chemistry 30 minutes early. That's fine don't you think.

When I phoned Ethel the other night I asked her if she was still working and she said she was. Said she hadn't made enough to retire as yet. Boo was supposed to go hunting this afternoon, but I doubt very much whether he will go because he's naturally cold natured and it's pretty cold now. Ethel asked me when I could come out and I said not before Saturday and she said well come on out we don't need Boo. When I phoned, Maltkin was at home because he answered the phone.

You know, every time I think about you going after those pictures which I didn't leave I get tickled. Honey, did you look very hard the next day? I suppose the man there thought he had made a great error, didn't he? I think that we will have our pictures made either next week or the week following. At least, that is what is supposed to be done. You never can tell, though. Next Tuesday, the man is coming out to see us about our rings, when we will decide the kind of gold we want. I like Gruen gold, don't you honey? I also like the seal cut real deep, so everything shows real well. I saw one of the rings last night that was made in 1916, but it wasn't cut deep enough and gave it a rather flat appearance. The ones from last year though are awfully pretty. If the man who has the contract this year doesn't agree to make them just like those I think maybe I can get mine made from last year's contractor. The place where you got my fob is where they were made last year and this year it is right next to that. I like my fob more all the time and more people have complemented me on it. You know, they have got several other shapes but I like mine the best.

Heavy and another boy wanted me to go and get them some alcohol so they could put it in some Va. Dare. You know like we had that time. I mean the rest of us, honey, not you and get drunk, and at first I thought I would, but then I decided I wouldn't and I haven't changed since. Can you guess what made me decide not to and then stick to it, sweetheart?

I am going to take this letter to town and mail it this afternoon, so unless the train is real late tomorrow you ought to get in the morning. I sure will miss not being at church with you tomorrow, honey, but I'll be thinking of you and wishing that I was there.

From the way things sound, I think the orchestra must be practicing (sic). I hear lots of noise and someone trying to play on the piano.

I suppose you heard about the big walk out that is going to take place in all the factories next Monday at noon.

Well, sweetheart, I'd give anything if I could be with you right now. I just miss you, want you more all the time. I hope you aren't working this afternoon darling. I love you with all my love.

Otto