

January 11, 1920
Houston
6:30 p.m.
2 cents

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

Sweetheart mine, I just came back from church, but it certainly was different from where I went last Sunday. The only thing I heard was the music and I tell you that was fine because they have a pipe organ but I don't remember a thing about the sermon. My thoughts were far away from here. I was thinking about last Sunday all the time, and just wishing we were together again. Honey, I am so lonesome to-day. I can't think about anything but last Sunday or the last two weeks. But I'm just like you, honeymine, I don't want to get over being lonesome.

Well, I went out to Ethel's last night. Boo and Malktin had really gone hunting, and Ethel had had some kind of shower for some girl, so they were all tired out. I had some awful good cake and a big glass of milk. However, Ethel wanted to go to town but I persuaded her that we didn't want to go, so we didn't. She had on a string of pearls, too. Honey, I don't remember whether she had them before Xmas or not, but I really didn't like them as well as I do yours. I didn't ask her anything about them, and she didn't say anything. She told me that she had had a letter from you. I tried to describe your fur to here, but I think I made a miserable failure. Then, of course, she had to tell me how mean I was for not showing her your present before I left.

It has been raining off and on so far today, and is pretty cold nothing extra however.

You know, if people don't quit telling me I am getting fat, I am going to quit eating altogether. Last night Ethel and Anor both were telling me how much I had gained.

Late hours evidently (sic) agree with me. I think I have about ten surplus pounds that I can spare, do you want them?

Darling, I am awful glad that you have decided to quit worrying because I can certainly agree with you that it doesn't do any good. I have often decided that way but I have never been able to practise (sic) it. But, honey, I don't think your disposition needs improving – you've got the best one in the world now.

If this roommate of mine doesn't quit saying he wish he were in Dallas, I am going to commit murder. I think he has lost his heart of there now, and he certainly wants to go back. Honey, you ask Gibbons if this pass I have has to be dated good until March 1 before I can use it – will you please. If it doesn't and I can possibly find time, I am going to come up there either the end of this month or the beginning of next.

Sweetheart, I surely am glad that you aren't working very hard, and I hope that you won't have to. Oh my, I am so lonesome for you I don't know what to do. The other night at the dance when I saw all those boys coming in with their girls, it sure did hurt to think that you were so far away.

Houston is having a bicycle revival today. They started down town and now are just entering Herman Park and I wish you could see how many there are. I didn't know there were so many in Houston.

Why, sweetheart mine, I haven't even considered any proposal but yours. I tell them all that I made up my mind four years ago and that nothing could change me now. So see you needn't worry, honey.

This time last Sunday and you were just about getting down home. I wish it was last Sunday again.

I love you – with all my love.

Otto