

January 20, 1920
Houston
10:00 a.m.
2 cents

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

My dear Sweetheart – I can't hardly realize that today is really Monday and that I have had organic lab. Everything just went fine and I didn't break anything, didn't cut myself, and had good luck in general. I've just got a hunch something I did is going to turn out wrong though because I had such good luck. I watched the others have a hard time this afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon, right after dinner I came up and decided I would take a nap like I had planned when who should come in by Dr. Altenberg and ask me if I wouldn't go over and make some stencils for him. He said, "Either this afternoon or tonight." Well, at first I didn't know exactly what to say, so I simply ask him how much he had and when he told me I started to beat him up. So I told him if I came at all I would come in the afternoon, but I was going to sleep first. Of course, he didn't object to that and it wouldn't have done him any good if he had. So at about three o'clock I went over and worked until five. Of course, I didn't near finish and this morning from 8:30 until 9:45 that old typewriter and I went round and round. I had four stencils and then three of them were awful long and on top of that I had to run them off on the mimeograph machine. 160 copies each. I wasn't supposed to that part of it but the boy who is just under me is so darn girl struck he doesn't know where he is, and all he does is walk around the cloister with a girl when he is supposed to be in lab. He has also been awful rotten the last few times in lab. He doesn't know a thing about the exercise and he is always telling someone wrong and he is always hanging around a certain girl. This morning, Mr. Davies, he is the man who has charge of equipment, etc. of the lab told me he was going to tell the doc and the funny part was the doc told him that he had certainly noticed that lately, and that he wasn't doing a darn thing in lab. He said he would give him a good bawling out. You know I told you I was going to get hard boiled this year. Well, of course, that wouldn't work, but I sure do hold them down to their work. I know all of this mess they are having now and I usually read up on it before lab anyway so I know just about any question they can ask me.

In Sophomore Biology, Dr. Chandler has started giving me his papers to grade. The doc has been wanting to know what I am going to do next year. He wants me to come back, but I told him to go jump in the lake, I was finishing at Rice this year. My worth understudy is coming back and he doesn't want to give him a job. The freshmen have an exam tomorrow in Biology, that is the reason he wanted all those stencils because they are review questions.

Gee, but I am feeling a whole lot better today than I did yesterday, and I've only taken one asperin (sic) tablet, too. My head feels sorter dull now, but doesn't exactly ache. I'll be alright again tomorrow. I'd better be anyway.

We certainly are having regular summer weather down here too – honeymine. I sure wish I was up there to enjoy it with you. We had another clear day today.

You remember that thick bunch of bushes I was telling you about between the two dormitories, when we caught up with that boy that night? Well, they have been thinning it out today and darned if they didn't plant the things right in front of our dormitory. One is planted just under my window, and I just know it's going to make a good mosquito nest so I guess I'll have to get a gun and stay up in my room and shoot the blooming things off the limbs. Now, I'll have to take more pictures of my dormitory so I will know what it looks like, like I could ever forget.

It's just 6:25 and Henry is sleeping away so I guess I'll have to start wakening him up so he will be wide awake by supertime.

I just found out that I forgot to put one of those ballots in that letter so I will put it in this one provided that I do not forget. (Supper) I think Henry thought that the world had come to an end when I woke him He jumped up and said, "What's the matter."

Honeymine, have you had to write anymore Greek telegrams. Who are you sending such telegrams to anyway?

I'll agree with Mr. V.H. you can go to Ennis to a wedding as long as it isn't your own. I hope you have a good time, honey, and I know you will. When you go to your wedding I sure am going to be there. If all the Katy trains run that late, I guess I had better not come up. I love you.

With all my love, dear.

Otto

Enclosure:

Intercollegiate Peace Treaty Referendum Ballot