

January 27, 1920  
Houston  
9:30 a.m.  
2 cents

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

Sweetheart dearest, If it's in style to have the flu up there, you sure had better not get in style. Honey, you take powerful good care of yourself, will you – and if its cold and you have such a cold you put on some more clothes, please do, sweetheart. Why I wouldn't have you get the flu for anything. Honey, that stuff is awful. I don't care what kind of health you are in. The bigger they are the harder they fall. How is Edward? Tell him I said I certainly feel sorry for him because I know just how it feels and I hope he gets over it real soon. Darling, please take good care of yourself, won't you – for me? You know I did the same way – went to bed feeling good and came near never getting up again. It certainly must be bad up there. It is just beginning down here. Most people have pneumonia and diphtheria. I sure am feeling fine again now. Thank goodness – I still have a cold, but it isn't a very bad one.

So you think the pictures are good – well, I'll admit that anything with you on it is good, dear – but I don't think the pictures are very dear. Did Miriam bring you those films, honeybunch?

I sure was glad to get your letter this morning, dear. I was in hopes they would get it in the mail yesterday because they didn't bring the mail out until about 9:30 but I didn't get it until this morning so I had something to look forward to. Whenever, I don't get a letter that old man over in the office want to know what the trouble is. So yesterday I told him it was to (sic) cold the trains couldn't run. I guess it is pretty cold up there, honey, isn't it? You know to get a letter on Monday always gives me a good stimulus to do a day's work with. Monday is a hard day anyway and it was especially so today. You know I told you about having an exam this morning. Of course, it was only an hour, but that clown put enough questions on the board for three hours. Why it would take you almost an hour just to copy the questions, much less answer them. He says he doesn't expect us to think on those exams, but just to write – well, unless you have it right on the tip of your tongue you are simply lost, and most of us generally are. We had four questions – 6 parts in the first one – the second one was long – the 3<sup>rd</sup> had 3 parts and the fourth 7 which he finally after much persuasion cut down to six. Oh no, we don't work, we slave. I may have passed but I wouldn't bet on it.

In lab this afternoon I had rather poor luck again. I broke a flask in which I had some rather valuable stuff, but didn't lose so very much of it, but I had to set up some more apparatus and then I broke another funny looking thing – I don't know what it is called. Anyway, I know I didn't get away until five o'clock and then I went over to Biology lab and cut another stencil. I just did get over in time for supper tonight. I heard the bell ring when I was on my way over. We had supper at six again tonight on account of the basketball game tonight with SMU. I don't know for sure yet whether I am going or not. I have so much to do, I don't

know where I am. I want to go but know I ought not to. Still SMU beat Texas the other night, and well I won't say what that means, but it is either going to be a close game or they are going to beat the mischief out of us and I'm afraid the latter is what is going to happen. Friday and Saturday of this week, we play A&M but I am not sure whether I will be here then or not. I think it will be my luck to have an exam in Business Ad. Saturday. I just feel like we are because he assigned lessons up to Thursday and I know what that generally means. I am hoping that I am mistaken, but I am afraid to say so.

No sir, sweetheart, don't you work at night, especially while things are like they are. Why honeymine, if you got sick I don't know what I would do. Well, sweetie mine, I am going to the game – at least Henry says I am – so until later honey – I love you.

10:15

Well, darling, I missed my guess. We won 24 – 23 and it certainly was an exciting game. I feel like a nervous wreck. They were ahead of us all during the first half. At the end of the first half, it was 11 – 14 in their favor and until five minutes before time was up they were ahead of us and then we got five points ahead, and I declare everyone came near going crazy. I yelled until I was hoarse. The other two games I went to I didn't feel good and couldn't enjoy them properly, but I sure did this one tonight. There were so many personal and technical fouls and had we got as many as we shot we would have easily one (sic). During the first half, they didn't miss a single foul – Oh, Gee, but we did and during the second half it was just reversed.

Well, darling, take good care of yourself, please. Won't you because I can't have you sick. I love you, truly. With all my love.

Otto