

February 16, 1920
8:30 a.m.
Houston, TX

Sunday

Miss Gainor Roberts
203 No. Clinton Ave.
Dallas, TX

Sweetheart dearest – how do you feel to-day? I wonder if you are having as pretty a day up there as we are down here. It is just a little bit cool, but just as clear and sunshiny as you would wish, and honey I am so lonesome for you. It sure is going to be a job waiting until June before I see you again.

I went to church this morning, to the one where Mr. Eweel preaches and while there I got the blues and didn't hear a good sermon either. I just wished for you so much, I hardly heard anything he said. I don't think I will go again very soon. But when you come down in June, maybe we can go together.

And sweetheart I've got some real news for you. Anor and Maltkin have "made up" and everything is all right again. I sure am glad too. I went out last night and Ethel wasn't feeling very good so we didn't go to town, but Anor and Maltkin did and while they were gone and Boo was in the kitchen trying to make some chocolate Ethel told me. She said she didn't know how long it would last, but that she sure was glad to see it and I am too aren't you dear? You know I told you that they had acted a whole lot different since Christmas. When I got down stairs last night and started to leave there were three policemen trying to get the people downstairs to open the door. I didn't know whether to run or not. They were raiding the place downstairs I guess. I know they were looking for some man. You see sweetheart people like that always get caught sooner or later. Houston sure seems to be full of them too. Yesterday there were 95 divorces granted in Houston. I guess it must be these Southern breezes. They do expose some awful sights every now and then.

Yesterday afternoon the girls had a minstrel over in the community house which supposedly was for girls only. Two of the boys, however, went over there at about 1:30 and crawled up into the attic and staid [sic] there for the show. The girls didn't know they were there until it was all over, and then, of course, they thought it was a good joke, but I guess if they had found it out before hand there wouldn't have been any show. The boys claim they pulled several rank jokes and I don't doubt it one bit.

It is next to impossible to try to study on a day like this but when you've got an exam the next day it has got to be done. I surely would give a whole lot to be with you this afternoon, dear. Sunday sure is the worst day in the week for me. When I'm with you it is the best and when I'm not it's the worst.

I sure hope you are up and feeling better than you have been, and most of all that you aren't going to work tomorrow.

You know I just happened to think last night that the letter I wrote Friday, you won't get until tomorrow and I wrote one yesterday that you ought to get today.

Darling I just feel like I am pining away down here. I know if I come home again and leave without you I won't live long because every time it gets worse and its simply reached the limit now.

Well darling take good care of yourself and hurry up and get real strong again soon. June has got to come sometime honey and when it does, we sure will have a grand time. I love you – dear.

With all my love,

Otto