Wednesday.

My dear Sweetheart— I can't write very much tonight because I've got an awfully lot of studying to do and am going to have a two hour exam in chemistry tomorrow, over everything with one little exception we have had this term. And he has been kind enough to tell us that it would be the hardest we had had so far and that if we all made good grades he might give us an easy final. Darn his hide, I sure would like to
meet him in a dark alley some night. He is simply unreasonable and there is no use in him acting that way. Honey I'm afraid I'm blown up. I didn't stay up late at all last night honey. I was so sleepy I simply couldn't but I guess I sure will tonight, in fact I know I will.

Honey mine I just get my nice long pencils. Thank you so much dear. I don't know whether I will be able to use such long ones or not. I am going to use that big yellow one in my spec...
Tomorrow once sure hope that it bring me good luck. I couldn't imagine what I was getting in that package and when I kept unwrapping, I thought I was going to get stung. Well that you wouldn't object very much if I were to write chemistry in church would you?

When I came back from lot this afternoon which wasn't until 6, so here was Bob Sparks waiting for me. He was just leaving and had left me a little note. He came out Sunday morn-
was really glad that I had gone, because he knew that it was what I ought to have done any way. He wanted me to go to the Majestic with him to-night but it simply couldn't be done, because I'm a busy man to-night and we not home to visitors.

I phoned Ethel a little while ago and had quite a talk with her. Honey they have bought a Ford, now what do you think of that? Of course I guess it is their own business but when I get
married I want a home
of my own first, because
in later life that is what
is going to count. Had it
you rather he that way too
dear? Marge had just
dropped an iron on her toe
and Mollie and Ann were
talking her to the Dr. because
they think she broke it, and
in the meantime, the grease
on the kitchen stove caught
on fire and some spilt on
the floor and that caught
on fire. Now don’t you
know they were having a
hot time while all that
was going on, Jean just
see Ethel running around, even worse than she did when the clothes on the back porch caught on fire. She asked me if you were still figuring on coming down in June and I told her you sure were.

This morning about 8 o'clock the phone rang and it was Western Union for me. Well I knew I just turn white now every time they tell me that but I can't help it. This time it was Henry and a friend of his father is very sick in Dallas (now I mean in the city of Dallas) and he wanted Henry to
stay up with him, he said that he might leave tonight but wasn't sure. He wanted me to tell his parents what was detaining him. I certainly am getting lonesome being a widower, it's getting old. Sweetheart mine I wish I was with you again tonight, you have no idea how much I enjoyed those two days. Honey will it really be perfectly alright if I don't pay you back until this summer? Well darling unless I am absolutely out of my mind I will write you tomorrow night.

Love you dearest.
With ever more Otto.
Miss Gaines Roberts
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