

February 27, 1920
8:00 a.m.
Houston, TX

Thursday

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

Sweetheart mine – I guess I might just as well pack up my things and come home. I never was so darn disgusted with anything in my life. I know that stuff and every time I go to an exam I simply blow up. I don't think I made enough this afternoon to even add up. He said if we didn't make forty we might as well stay away from the final exam, so I think I might just as well stay away. Honey I always knew that I was a bone head but never knew I was as big a one as I am. I am going to take his darn final and pass it though you watch what I tell you. I am getting mighty tired of being the last one in the class. Gee but won't I be glad when this year is out, if I get to stay that long. Honey what would you think if I didn't. I know I have said the same thing before but I never have been as close to a realization of it as I am now. I sure have got the blues tonight, you know sweetheart sometimes I don't anymore care whether I get by or not. I just get to feeling like it would be a blessing to be away from here and then of course when you look at it the other way, - well it seems different anyway. But honey I know that stuff, I just can't write it on an exam. If I get a chance I'm going to on the final though. I feel like if I could just get away I would be alright. I guess may be it is because I'm trying to do to [sic] much – I don't know, anyway I'm flunking.

Tomorrow I've got Dr. Chandler's lab again and I sure don't feel like taking it. I simply haven't got any pep. I don't want to do anything. I know it's just like you said that I am to [sic] easily discouraged.

I wish too [sic] that I hadn't gone down to the station at all because it surely was a whole hour wasted. I thought of that before I ever left Tyler, honey, but thought that I had better try it at least. I am real glad too, dear, that I missed the train it was an experience for me, not ever having done anything like that before. And don't say it was your fault honey mine because it wasn't, at least not any more than it was mine.

Is it still cold up there? It sure is down here at least early in the morning and late at night, but the last two days especially today have been real pretty. Henry came in again this morning and he was telling me that it was cold up in Dallas, and that he came near freezing before he got away.

Darling you can learn how to cook grits all you want to, but that is one thing I draw the line on. I'll eat anything else fixed anyway but I can't eat grits and hominy. Honey I ate all the supper I wanted, I had been eating all afternoon at home that may have been why I

wasn't so hungry, but I wasn't feeling bad, except about having to leave. I am awfully glad your appetite is coming back dear and hope that you will get a real big one now.

No I never did phone Dorothy Mae. I didn't feel like it. I don't see why you should worry about anyone. I think I am the one who should do that and for more than one reason. I really am getting worried especially when I look ahead. Can you imagine why?

You know going to school keeps you awful young. You always feel more like cutting up and playing around that you do otherwise. That's what makes me act so crazy I guess. Honey I wish I wasn't so darn ignorant.

I am sorry to hear that Kathleen isn't feeling well. Tell her I said she needn't start everything over again. Honey mine how do you feel now? Are you working very hard?

A former roommate of Henry's married and his wife sent us the finest cake and candy today from way up in New Jersey. It sure is good, but I'm so darn disgusted I can't enjoy anything.

Don't work to [sic] hard dear and remember that I love you.

With all my love,

Otto