

February 29, 1920
8:30 p.m.
Houston, TX

SPECIAL DELIVERY

Sunday

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

My dear Sweetheart – I sure have been thinking about you to-day [sic]. I have been wishing so much that I was back up there with you. I surely did have a good time. I wish it hadn't been quite so cold so we could have done a whole lot more riding.

Last night when I went out to Ethel's we decided we would go to town to a show and then go riding. Honey they have an awful good looking car, it's a five passenger, and a real dark red or maroon color. Well we went after gas first and while there it started raining and honey it did rain. Just like a cloud burst. I thought at first we would have to swim to get back home. Of course Ethel and Anor both had on their good dresses and hats and came near having a fit when it started raining.

You know it seems funny to me but whenever it starts raining or gets the least little bit cold they always want to stay indoors. They remind me of typical old people, always afraid they are going to get sick etc. Maybe they have got sense and I haven't but I'd rather be in my fix anyway. Last night we went right straight home, well it wouldn't have been pleasant riding around, but darned if I would have gone home.

I sure did do some sewing and darning this morning. You know that place on my coat, well I haven't had a chance to fix that until today and I think I made a mess out of it anyway. I'll have to wait until you see it so you can pass judgement on it. Then I cleaned and pressed some clothes and swept out and then made out some exam questions and started grading papers. So you see I have been a real busy and good little boy this morning. Now I am figuring on going to town and if it isn't to [sic] late to take in a show. I haven't seen one in so long I don't know what it would seem like, and I know I won't get another chance until after exams. I am going to study chemistry tonight and I think it would do me good to get away a little while this afternoon.

Sweetheart mine I sure do wish I could be with you. It always makes me feel so lonesome and really lost, to go out and see other boys with their girls and there you are way up in Dallas. But just wait until this summer honey mine.

You know it sure is cold to-day, that old rain brought up a good norther and it is blowing pretty hard "still yet."

Well darling since I can't give them to you, I'll have to send them. There. Did you get them.

I love you - With all my love dear

Otto