Tuesday.

My dear sweetheart - I am certainly glad that this day is about to come to a close. It has been a real busy day and will be until the wee hours of the morning, but I've gotten so that I don't like holidays when they come so close before the exams begin. I spent my morning in the Organic Lab; was there from nine until 12:30. This afternoon I studied economics for a while, but will have to study it a whole lot more. I wish that you had a holiday today dear. I know it would do you
good. Thank goodness that we have supper at six tonight, we certainly didn't have a good dinner and I'm power-ful hungry. I've gotten so that I eat chillis all the time. Some times when I get real sleepy at night and have lots of studying to do yet I go over to the Owl and get some.

Henry just came in and said he was feeling sick. He said he had a headache and a stomach ache. I told him I would certainly get me another stomach, because he is always having trouble with the one he has. I think I'll get me a new nose.
too because I'm always catching cold in the one I have. If you see anyone up there who wants a cold send them around, please, tell them I got a good one and will be only too glad to get rid of it.

I certainly did enjoy my long letter today honeybuck. I was afraid at first that I wasn't going to get it until tomorrow, because usually on holiday they only bring the mail out once and that in the morning, but I sure am glad they brought it out this afternoon, I couldn't get along without my letters.
My dear girl it is also cold down here and think it is the second of March I wish it was June then it wouldn't be cold either. But I really don't mind cold weather, however, I think warm weather is a whole lot nicer.

Have you been getting tired any more dear? I should say I have felt just lots of times like I didn't want to talk to anyone, there is one exception to that though, I have never known a time when I didn't want to talk to you, dear. I know there are times when I acted like I
didn't want to, but if you only knew how bad I did.

So Carwin is married, who is it going to be next. You know that senior class of ours certainly hasn't many unmarried people left in it has it. I hope we won't be that way much longer, sweetheart.

No, I knew you wouldn't understand part of my letter. You have got to read between the lines quite a bit. It may be that I am imagining a whole lot, and it may simply be some crazy notions of mine.
but they are there just the same. I would rather wait and tell you some time than try to write it dear.

Sweetheart mine considerable time has passed since I quit writing on this letter. Right after supper Henry and I need the two trips that room up here went on a walk and we just got back (8:30) We took quite a long walk and Honey some one called me as they passed in a car and I answered them and when I went to see who it was, who should it be but Mrs. Laurena. She said she and Mr. Laurena were back she is in the Mason Bldg.
with Mr. Porter and Mr. Laurence is with Mr. Anderson. I asked her if Mr. Pinion came down also and she said no, I don't know where he is though. I didn't get to talk to her very long though. I am going down to see them just as soon as you are over and I can get away.

I was chased by dogs, birds, mosquitoes on my walk tonight. Heard several liles singing and snakes barking, but the most peculiar noise of all was some cows we passed, we thought they were cats at first because they were just mewing and about that
Once I went over the piece and tore my pants. Now I've got a nice job of patching to do again. It's right in the back honey, how do you sew up a tear which looks like this? 

Say where in the world did you get those pockes you sent me? I laughed until I cried over the one about the man who stuttered.

Sweetheart, I hope you don't feel discouraged anymore. It sure is an awful feeling and for one of us to feel that way is enough. I know what you mean by saying other girls have so much more than you? As far as I can see you have things that most girls never will have, and above all else you are sensible dear. I love you sweetheart, with all my love, Otto.
Miss Gainer Roberts
40 Texas Power and Light Co
Interurban Bldg.
Dallas
Texas.