

March 30, 1920  
6:30 a.m.  
Houston, TX

Monday

Miss Gainor Roberts  
c/o Texas Power and Light Co.  
Interurban Bldg.  
Dallas, TX

My dear Sweetheart – I sure do wish that the Dallas Light and Power Company wouldn't keep your letters that way because I too was sure looking for a letter Saturday and none came, and I thought sure it would get Sunday morning, but I was disappointed again. I had already decided what to drink if I didn't get any this morning, but since I got one, I was awful happy. You see generally, I always get them about 5:30 in the afternoon, but on Mondays I get the one that comes in Sunday so naturally I get it Monday morning. I know that I did a whole lot better on my exam this morning because I was feeling so happy.

Darling, I've said it a hundred times and I guess you are tired (sure enough) of hearing it over again, but I never was so lonesome or wanted to be with anyone as bad as I would like to be with you right now. Sometimes I just feel like I have got to be with you right now. Sometimes I just feel like I have to go get on that train and come up to see you. Sundays have gotten to be simply terribly. I worked in lab all day yesterday because I had quite a lot to do and I knew that if I stayed in my room the day would seem terribly long and I wouldn't do everything either, so right after breakfast I went to lab and came back for dinner (naturally) and then went over again and stayed until supper.

Last night from eight until 11 seemed as long as the whole day had been. I was simply miserable all of the time.

Then what do you think about 9:30 I get a phone call and who should it be but Gibbons and he said he had been trying to get me all day. Well since no one was here, I didn't get my phone call and so he phoned me again. It was to (sic) late for him to come out or for me to go in there so we planned to meet each other down in front of the Rice this afternoon at five and so we did. Then we went to supper together and walked on down to the depot. You see his train left at 6:40. I was so mad for not getting that phone call yesterday because we sure could have had a good time together, but as it was, I only got to see him about an hour and a half.

Sweetheart, I wish you would take a day off and come down. Goodness, but wouldn't I be happy. Honey mine, I surely don't see how I am going to wait until June to see you. Why darling just think that is over two months yet. When you do come down, dear, I certainly am not going to let you get out of my sight. I expect you'll be wishing I was

sometime, but dear, I just love you so much. I can't help it, and you want me to love you, don't you?

Henry and I had both started to bed and were going to get up early in the morning and study when I said I had to write you a letter. I usually write them before I study, but sometimes, when I've got lots to study, I wait until late because I can stay awake writing to you and I can't trying to study.

Goodnight, sweetheart mine. Pleasant dreams -

I love you - with all my love.

Otto