

April 3, 1920
4:00 p.m.
Houston, TX

SPECIAL DELIVERY
12 cents

Saturday

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

My dearest Sweetheart -

It seems like years since I have heard from you, not having had a letter since last Tuesday, but I am going to write now and pray to goodness that I get one later this afternoon. I sure was looking for one yesterday and when it didn't come I thought sure I would get it this morning, but I was badly fooled again.

You know last Thursday we had a holiday and a few of us went down to the battle grounds for a picnic – it looked a whole lot like rain and Pete and I were hoping that it would because we didn't want to go, but the girls said they were going regardless, so there wasn't anything for us to do but go too. Right after we got down there it did start raining but it didn't last long and then the sun came out and the rest of the day was fine. We took a victrola along and danced a while, and played ball and then ate but Pete and I went boat riding, but the boat wouldn't conveniently hold anymore anyway, so we were glad of it. I sure was tired when I got back but had to go over in lab and do some work.

Yesterday afternoon in Dr. Chandler's class we or rather they worked with all sorts of disease germs including tuberculosis, typhoid and anthrax. They were all pure cultures to (sic) because he had just gotten them from Galveston the day before. So if you hear of me getting all three of the diseases at once don't be surprised. Some of them surely did hate to work with all of those things and I don't blame them because some students are so darn careless. They are really to be pitied. Goodness knows what we are going to do next except that I do know we are going to inject some rats with pneumonia and do something else with some cats.

These seniors are getting the celebrating fever now, one wants to have a senior boat ride, another a senior swimming party and I wouldn't attempt to say what the third one would want. You know when you come to think about it, it isn't so very much longer. When I look forward to seeing you, it seems like years, but when I look for exams it seems like no time. Here it is the 3rd of April and I haven't seen you since the 22nd of February. Wow, that has been a long time dear. Haven't you got that pass yet?

I sure did have a surprise yesterday. I didn't come back from lab until 6:20 and went over to see if I had any mail, and found a phone call there for me from Gordon. Well, I never felt so funny in all my life. I never dreamed that they were coming down here. So I came back up and phoned but they wouldn't answer and as it was supper time I went over to eat and decided I would try again right after supper and then if I didn't have any luck I was going to phone Ethel and see if Martha had phoned her. As I came out of the dining room, there was Boo waiting for me in the cloister and Martha and Gordon and Ethel were out in the car. I sure was glad to see them and I guess they thought I was a little off because I talked so excited. But there were several reasons that caused that. We went riding for a while and sweetheart I sure did long for you. Honey, the prettiest moon and not one bit cold and two married couples and . . . me. I felt a little out of place. They are not going to leave until tonight and the chances are that I will be with them again before they go. Honey, they also told me how sweet you looked at the wedding. I knew you would dear. You are just naturally that way.

When they left last night I came back up and tried to study, but I simply couldn't do it. My mind was many miles away, and not on books at all. Now guess where and on what? So when one of these profs asked me to go to town with him, I decided I might as well go and so we went to the Queen and saw *At the River's End*. It was a real good picture, but it gave me the blues. Most shows do now because they make me want to be with you so bad.

Sweetheart, the last time you sent off that insurance money did you send for two months? I got a receipt the other day and it said paid thru (sic) March. Thank you ever so much for sending it dear. Do they ever send anything up there to you, honey?

Well, darling, I sure hope you aren't sick, but if I don't get some mail this afternoon I sure am going to do something desperate. I am just going to haunt that office all afternoon. I've got an experiment going on over in lab or it may be all gone by now. I started it refluxing at nine o'clock this morning and it has been going on ever since.

Best of Easter wishes to you sweetheart and I sure wish I could be there to enjoy the day with you.

I love you with all my love, dear.

Otto