

April 7, 1920
10:00 a.m.
Houston, TX

Tuesday

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

My dearest Sweetheart -

I surely was glad to know that you arrived safely in Wichita Falls, and that you didn't fall out of bed. Didn't you have a rather funny feeling when you thought that you were going to miss your train? I sure did have the night I missed that train. Honey, I wanted to miss it, but I knew I ought not because I knew what would be the outcome if I did. But still sweetheart, I believe I would wait just as long again if I knew I could be with you a few hours longer. Honey, I sure do want you. I'm telling you frankly darling I am not going to let you out of my sight very long at any one time. Why it seems tha I haven't seen you in ages, and goodness knows I sure want to.

No honey I haven't ever ridden on the Katy to Wichita, but the ride I took on it from here to Ft. Worth and then back again was certainly rough in spots and I could count on less than one hand the hours I slept that night. Sweetheart, what time did you get back to Dallas? I hope you got there safely. Did you have to get the help of any more conductors? I suppose they thought I was a little off sending you a special deliver letter when you weren't even in Dallas, but you see honey mine I didn't know you were going to leave until later when I got your letter.

Easter Sunday here was more like a winter day. It was really cold and overcoats were in evidence, and not so many straw hats. As for myself, I spent the day in lab from 8:30 on and so the day seemed on the whole rather short. But darling mine I simply can't get over the fact that I've got so long to wait until I see you. I just sit and dream about what we are going to do and also of the good times we have had. Honey, I'm telling you I'm simply going bughouse.

How do you like Burk Burnette (?) ? If it looks anything like what it did when I was up there, it sure wasn't very nice looking, all mud and what wasn't mud was oil.

Tomorrow, we have a track meet out here with Texas University and then Friday and Saturday two baseball games with Baylor. From now on I guess there will be quite a few events going on because we have a Triangular meet here with Texas and A & M, then one with Baylor, then the T.J.A.A. and then also the Southwestern conference. You see we have about the best if not the best track in the State and so we always get the track meets. I sure do like to watch a good meet and if the March exams hadn't ruined some of

our best men, we would have a winning team. But that is always the luck of an athletic team at this blooming place.

The doc told me to-day that I could get the Fellowship for next year, that is he was practically certain, but I'm so undecided. I wish for once that I could decide a thing offhand, but you have no idea of the number of things that enter my mind whenever I think about coming back. I wish I could tell you all that I feel, sweetheart, I can't write it, it all sounds so flat.

Have you hear anything from Martha and Gordon since you got back dear?

I sure have got a worried feeling tonight. I don't suppose it is exactly proper for me to be telling you all my difficulties, especially financial, but darling you will understand them like no one else will. I don't know what I would have done as it is, if it hadn't been for you.

Honey, is the moon shining up there? It sure is pretty down here, and I would just give anything if I could have a date with you, especially while it is so pretty.

I believe I am catching the spring fever. I don't seem to want to study. I'm always wanting to work in the lab, though.

There was a dance over at the community house last night and there is going to be another one out here in the Commons Friday night and then the Junior Prom on the 26th and the Freshman boatripe on the first. Well, I am going to the prom and sometimes I wish I wasn't going to that. I just don't care about going unless I can go with you, dear.

Pleasant dreams, sweetheart. I love you.

With all my love,

Otto