

May 7, 1920
9:00 a.m.
Houston, TX

2 cents

Thursday

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

My dear sweetheart,

I couldn't imagine what the trouble was yesterday when I didn't get any letter, and it sorter gave me the dumps, you know I have a very imaginative mind and you have no idea of the numerous things it does imagine. So I was awful glad to come home and find a letter waiting, when I first got back there wasn't any in my room and one of the boys told me I didn't get any, but I went over myself to find out and there was one. I sure was glad honey mine, because I just simply needed one.

I have been studying chemistry for the past 2 and a half hours trying to learn something, but I didn't have much luck. We are going to have a quiz tomorrow and so I guess I will have to get up early in the morning and study some. It's going to be one or two a week from now to the end so I might as well get used to them. No one knows how glad I will be when it's all over, I don't think I do myself.

I was measured for my cap and gown yesterday and I tried to make it very plain this time that I did not want one that dragged along the ground. It is just about going to be my luck to have to fall or something when I go up to get my degree, if I do they sure better all look out, because I'll surprise them with another language.

Today and yesterday the freshman had a practical exam in lab and as a result I don't exactly know whether I am alive or not. That sure does wear you out. I am going to get fired if I don't start grading some of Dr. Chandler's papers – I am three weeks behind and I get another set from him tomorrow, making a sum total of one month. But this coming Saturday and Sunday I am going to try my best to get caught up with all that work. I would like awfully well to go to church Sunday but I don't see my way dear yet. I have just simply gotten out of the habit of going anywhere even to bed. I have got to go to a darn dance tomorrow night and I would lots rather take a beating. I just simply don't want to go. I don't feel like dancing. Then there is going to be another one next Wednesday and I've been told that I had to go to it, and I'll just be darned if I go. There are only two more dances that I want to go to and they are the ones when you are here sweetheart. You couldn't keep me away then. Darling I'll be so glad when you come down, it sure does seem like ages sine I have seen you.

No I don't think you are foolish at all. You know I'm human and I like for you to tell me things like that also. I think I am more the one who says to [sic] much and not you darling.

Sweetheart you have a good time for me tomorrow night won't you, and I'll think about you while I am trying to dance. I sure wish that I could be up there with you.

Yesterday was Mexican day down here and just oodles of them were over in the park, and they had music and speeches all afternoon and well into the night. They also danced. Nash and I went over and looked around and also bought some tamales and they were the worst I have ever eaten, in fact they made me about half sick, and we didn't buy but three dozen either.

We lost another game to A&M yesterday and with that our baseball season closed. Thank goodness. The track team left tonight to take part in a meet at Waxahachie tomorrow. I sure wish I was coming that close honey I sure wouldn't stop there but come right on up to Dallas and you. Next week, I think it is that we have the Southwestern meet down here. I sure am anxious to see that.

Sweetheart dearest I just simply can't make myself ask you for anything. I know that you would be only to glad to dear and I know I will have to, but it just doesn't seem right to me. But honey if you don't mind I'll be asking you for help before long. You sure are sweet dear.

I love you.

With all my love,

Otto