

May 11, 1920  
11:30 a.m.  
Houston, TX

2 cents

Monday night & Tuesday morn.

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

My dearest Sweetheart,

I am awful glad that the flowers got there alright [sic] and especially that you liked them. I got everything together in such a hurry that I was afraid they wouldn't get there at all. I got my telegram yesterday too, honey, I got it at 9:30 last night, but the man said he had been trying to get me all day. You see W.U. always telephones them out, and they phoned out in the morning, and I was gone, because right after breakfast I went to lab and from there went to church and since I never get any mail Sundays, I didn't even go by the office and my phone call was up there. Then yesterday afternoon right after dinner I went to lab and the same thing right after supper, so when I came over at 9:30 there was a card waiting for me on my desk. A telegram always scares me now, but when I found out what it was it certainly did make me happy. I am only sorry dear that I didn't send you some pansies along with them because they are pulling all the bushes up now, why I don't know because they are still blooming a whole lot. Thank you dear for sending me the telegram.

Honey the time is drawing closer all the time. One month from tonight and we will be at the dance won't we. If we only didn't have to go thru so much before then it wouldn't be so bad to have to wait that long, but whenever I think of having to go thru these exams it just gives me the shivers. I simply don't want to do it, but I guess my own wants are not to be considered.

I wrote my theme yesterday like I planned and really did everything that I had planned I would do. You know usually we plan that we are going to do a whole lot between Saturday and Monday and as it generally turns out that we do nothing. So whenever you really carry out your schedule, it's pretty good. I generally go over and get started on some fool thing in lab and never get away. I have been working all night on another one of those darn B.A. problems, I haven't finished yet, but it isn't due until Thursday so I will probably be able to finish it Wednesday night.

There is a dance out here you, remember, that night, but it doesn't include me. I'll have one of my own up here with a bunch of books.

Next Saturday the Southwestern conference meet is going to be held here, it sure out to be good. Of course we have got our best man laid up with a bad leg. In every meet this year he has taken 3 first places totaling 15 points and now when he is most needed he is all banged up. We won the little meet which was held at Waxahachie last Friday. There weren't any good schools represented though.

I believe it is Wednesday when they are going to have a bit May day festival over in the park, all sorts of dancing and the like. I know a bunch of girls from here are going to take part in it. One of them is the May Queen.

Well sweetheart I am absolutely thru with working in the organic lab. I went back this afternoon and finished washing all my apparatus and was going to check in but the bird said he couldn't do it this afternoon. I guess I will have to wait until next time or next Monday. But just the satisfaction to know that I am through is a whole lot. I thought that that time never would come around.

You know sweetheart the nights down here sure have been cool lately, its pretty hot in the daytime but you sure want to scramble for cover during the night. I like it this way though because then you can sleep so much better.

I wish I could have eaten dinner with you yesterday darling. Did you eat a whole lot? You know I am still waiting to see you eat a whole lot, you always say you are hungry but you never eat that away.

Honey you ought to be glad that you got your dresses back at all, I sent some collars to the laundry and they didn't even send them back. Of course maybe they weren't worth it, but I would rather have thrown them away myself.

Well honey mine it's time all good children should be in bed so I am going. Pleasant dreams sweetheart.

I love you truly.

With all my love,

Otto