

May 21, 1920
9:00 a.m.
Houston, TX

2 cents

Thursday

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

My dearest Sweetheart – I wish they would learn how to deliver mail from Houston to Dallas in one day instead of it taking two or three. I sure did miss my letter yesterday afternoon and I was looking for one a whole lot. Don't you hate to be looking forward to getting a letter and then be disappointed. But the one I got to-day [sic] was so sweet it made up for it. I guess maybe it is a good thing that I didn't get one though because I had so much to do for to-day I probably couldn't have written very much anyway, but I do believe I could have studied better. Honey I would study a few minutes and then would hope that you were having a good time at the dance. Did you have darling?

The exam we had to-day in organic was awful honey, and goodness knows what I did with it. Anyway I don't feel worried. That wouldn't help my grade any. He has been giving us problems all the time and heretofore I have always had an awful time getting them, and he knows it, so he gave another one to-day but I fooled him and got it, and got it right when some of the sharks in the class didn't. But I do have luck every now and then. He told me afterwards that he had given that just to see if we had all caught on how to work them and especially me. One week from today and I will take my term final in that and then honey I am thru with chemistry. Two weeks from tonight and I am thru with exams. Just two weeks dear and then I am going down to the depot and wait for the sweetest girl I know. I sure do love her. Guess who it is?

I don't think Dr. Chandler is going to be able to give his lab tomorrow afternoon because the material seems to have become lost in shipment. It was sent from Detroit the 3rd of May by express and it hasn't got here yet. I hope he doesn't have any though because then I can grade papers tomorrow afternoon and can have Saturday afternoon and night to study something probably economics. I would be fixed pretty good now if I didn't have such an awful problem in B.A. to hand in, next Tuesday. It takes about 12 or 16 hours to work and then 4 or 5 to copy, and he is going to give us one just like it on the exam only much shorter. Honey this morning in class after he had been talking his head off for about 30 minutes, he said, now does every one see that. I know no one did but they wouldn't say so, and I told him, I didn't have the least idea what he had been talking about. I came near breaking up the class. But I didn't see it so he assigned the same thing again for next time. Sweetheart I've gotten so I don't even know what they talk about in education. If I make a 4 in that course this term I'll be glad. He always assigns [sic] twenty or 30 pages and I never even open a book. He gives us quizzes and I guess at all the answers and generally get them right.

No honey I don't want you to stay at the hotel either. I phoned Ethel last night and she told me again that she was going to write you. I told her last Saturday that you said you were coming anyway regardless of whether she wrote or not. That is the only time I have ever said anything to her: Sweetheart I am just like you, I don't think that one or two days rest at home would hurt us. If you want to stay here though I am perfectly willing to stay. Otherwise we can just tell them that you have to be back that Saturday, or before if you want to. I would like to go to Galveston but I don't know whether Boo can get off during the week. We were talking about that last Saturday and he said if you couldn't stay he would try to get off, so darling you tell me how you feel about it and what you really want to do, remember dearest it's your party.

Sweetheart if you have learned anything from my letters I really would like to know what it is, because it always seems to me that I write the funniest things, I don't ever seem able to express just exactly what my feelings are, I only know that if I didn't have you to love I would be absolutely worthless. It sure is fine to be young and to be in love, but isn't it just as sweet to be old and still be in love.

Miss director how did you and your meeting get along. What are you Vice President of the Co. now? If you want a good clean up man around there, tell them you've got a friend that would like the job. I'm the friend remember.

Sweetheart darling thank you a thousand times for the money order. I wish I was there to thank you. I will yet when you come down dear. Honey you don't know what that means to me. I love you dear.

With all my love,

Otto