

September 24, 1920
11:30 a.m.
Dallas, TX

2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
c/o Texas Power & Light Co.
Interurban Bldg.
Dallas, TX

Dear Sweetheart-

My paper and my pencil indicate my feelings. Of course they are not as bad as indications may seem. I just feel like the bottom has dropped out. I sure hope you are feeling better and that you aren't mad at me for not coming out to see you last night. It wasn't that I didn't want to.

I am enclosing herewith a very interesting pamphlet which it would please me to have you peruse at your earliest convenience. Opportunity knocks but once at your door. DO not fail to heed its call.

I wish it was time for me to come out to see you. I don't know what I would do if I thought I was where I never could see you when I wanted to.

Well I've got something to do now so I guess I had better go to work. It's so unusual though I don't know how to go about it.
I love you

With all my love,

Otto