April 17, 1917

Dear Gaimor,

Well here we are in the middle of April, and time just a flying. You know it sure won't be long before exams and then— We have our mid-terms next week and if I pass those alright I'll feel greatly relieved. I wrote my term hours last Sunday, or rather I finished it, so now that much is out of the way and I can tell it from me, I sure am glad because that is an awful piece of work and generally I let it go until the last two weeks and then I had to work something awful. I wish I could forget that June was any where near, maybe I could study, but I doubt it.

Every morning after breakfast we always roll, either our apples or oranges to see who can come closest to a line you throw, how we pitched on the侧面.
Christmas. Well Becher had been winning almost every morning but
last Sunday, from 16 apples and this
morning ten. I generally eat a couple
and then we have apple fights with
the rest, one dormitory against the other.
I just got soaked with water this morn-
ing.

Had Scout maneuvers in drill this
morning. Had Battalion drill and
then we went different directions in
the woods and deployed and then
had a general attack. I had the best
place picked out to hide and I could
shoot the enemy awful easy. We will
leave entirely new equipment by the end of
next week by the latest need there. I guess
every thing will be twice as hard as it is
now. But I believe that I would rather
take it now than later, or if you have
to train later, I will be just that much
ahead. I'm getting used to it now
and don't mind it anymore.

Expect all if you are going to
have to do the Church going for me, because
I haven't been in such a long time
I wouldn't know what it would seem like to be in one. I went the first five Sundays after Xmas and that's all.

Well I did go on the boat ride after all and I had the best time I believe since Christmas. We went to the battle-ground like usual and then danced, left there at Ten, got into Houston at 11.45 and I got back out here at 1:30. But it was worth it, because I sure had a good time.

You better come down and listen to the music, the Band is playing again. I'll try to learn a new piece, at least from the sound.

Just as Jack what you told me to and he said he sure would like to be there. He got a letter from his folks the other day and they told him he wanted to come home. To come on, he went home and told them that he was feeling pretty bad and ever being on probation.
It's not they told him to come home if he wanted to.

Oh yes, I forgot to tell you, no matter where we are and the Star Spangled Banner is played, we have to at least all supposed to stand at attention. While it is being played, I am going to have to do that in a minute because I can hear them getting ready to play it. Right after we went to the Majestic last week and they played that, it sure looked funny when we all got up at the same time, saluted and then stood perfectly still, you know. Some people get up and some don't. (Well, it's all over)

Well, I just got these measurements to see how tall I was. 5 feet 9½ inches, weigh 157 pounds, am dark complexion, have black hair and green eyes, am not bow-legged, deaf, or cross-eyed.

I won't exactly be glad when eight more Sundays have passed, but Honey, sure I will be glad when the eight is over here. Being as how you only got a passing German to read and some papers to correct and English, Biology to read, I think I had better quit. I know this is a private letter but there must everything to write about. Sell every song and hello, Five-Oiffs.