Gainor, dear Jane, were sorry that
my letter made you feel bad. I knew at
the time that I ought not to have said
what I did but I was feeling something
awful and simply couldn't help it. You're
was glad to get your letter this morning
because I've been feeling sick for the
first time in ages. blamed if I knew
what the trouble is and I don't feel
much better yet. Had a final exam in
chemistry this afternoon. it wasn't so
very hard and I think I passed it
alright. Passed all my mid-terms
easy even surprised myself.

It is simply impossible for any of us
to do any studying anymore. I guess
you have heard or read about the camp for officers that is going to be held at Tiny Springs. If course they won't accept anyone who is not physically fit and who is not at least 20 years old. That of course lets me out and I certainly am not going to break my neck to enlist as a private. The life of an officer is hard enough. Fifty four of the boys from school are leaving, the senior class has been graduated and it might as well all of these students who are of age and have at the present time satisfactory class standing will receive credit for their work. Gainor you have no idea how dead this place is going to be every place you go someone is packing up and their talk about
getting the blues. I just came from one of the rec room, it is on was packing up, there were assistants in biology, he's a fine fellow anyway. We had one more reunion good time before he leaves this old place.

Friday night the Sophomore class is going to give a farewell dance to those who are going away, of course there won't be any final ball and so this dance will be the last of the season. It's going to be a real jamboree and dance to gether. When I see everybody leaving this way and start to think about what may happen, oh, just get the creepiest feeling. Excuse me, maybe Mr. Knows better than I do what he is doing, but I can't see why he wants to go to the training camps. He's old enough and I believe that a high school education will let him in, all that he would have to do would be to pass the physical. I don't know what Mr. Knows going to do his never been there before and so I don't think in fact I know he wouldn't be accepted. There's goodness for gone to solved as long as I have you know parents and told you once that in all probability they would establish a training camp here for the summer, if they do brother wants me to join it. For my own part I say to (STICK) with it, but what is a person going to do. The chances are though that I will wait until I am
twenty and then see how things are. Next year this school according to
Mr. Lovett is going to be strictly military so I feel like I would be
making a mistake by joining be-
fore it is absolutely necessary. Isn't
scared to but I certainly am not in
love with it. Last Saturday afternoon
Mr. Lovett made a farewell address to
those who are leaving, especially,
audience to the male students of the
Institute. Gaman I wish you could
hear that talk, it wasn't any
thing eloquent but simply a heart to
heart talk. I never felt more like
shedding tears than I did there. When
be finished at first; every thing was silent because we were all simply spell bound and then the applause came and it seemed as though the whole building was coming down. Dr. Axon, brother-in-law of Pres. Wilson; Dr. Lovett; and Dr. Blayney (former consul) are slated to speak Friday night.

Gainer dear, I am afraid that this letter is going to have as bad an effect on you as the last one. Since you have enlisted, but honey, work on it in a different light and be thankful that it has been put off this long. We have only one life to live and at present that belongs to our country. Don’t ever think that I wish it were to make instead of before I come home, because I watch this calendar like a hawk.
and every time a day passes I think well it is
one day nearer June 10.

Gallie will take you to a public dance
this summer if you will go but I'll promise
that you won't stay very long, because I
know you wouldn't like it. I have never been to
any myself, but I've watched several and
that was enough.

All athletics are over and there probably won't be any next year, coach has enlisted
and then he doesn't think there will be. Perhaps I could write without saying anything
about this bloomin' old war but I don't seem to be able to.

Yesterday (Sun) morning a man was killed
on the aviation field just west of the Institute
grounds. He was a student and had made
two successful flights accompanied by his
instructor. The next time he went up by himself
and fell about 200 feet, there wasn't
enough left of the airplane to tell that it ever
was one. He is going to be given a military
burial Thursday afternoon and the two companies
out here are going to take part in it.

Well I know I haven't written enough
here to discourage anyone but Gallie dear,
cheer up, everything is going to turn
out alright.

I dreamed about you again last
night, this time though you didn't
hide my hat. I met you at a
ball game and then some way we set
into a dance down here, & almost never
what finally became yes.

With love— 5778.
Miss Gainer Roberts,
114 N. Winnetka Ave.
Dallas
Texas.

Sfor A.