

December 5, 1917  
Houston, TX  
8:30 a.m.  
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
210 West Tenth Street  
Dallas, Texas

Oh, Gainor, sweetheart, you have no idea how glad I am that you came down, and honey as long as I have been here I have never had as good a time as I did in those three and a half days. Why they seemed like minutes, and honey I just wanted to be with you all the time.

I got awful lonesome Sunday evening also. I sure thought about you being on that train all alone. I was wishing that I was at your side, honey. Maybe someday we will take a trip together, at least I hope so.

I tried to sleep Sunday afternoon and did a little bit because I was rather tired, but all I saw was you, dear. All I could think of was you. But I was so happy. I knew you were many, many miles away, but still you seemed to be right there in the room with me.

I am glad you had a good time while you were here. Am only sorry that I didn't get to show you more, especially about the school. But Ethel was in such a hurry to get back. 'Course not blaming her any, but then there was lots more to see. Did you take your bugs back with you? I ask Dr. Muller about them and he said they were probably jumping beans, but he wasn't certain and he said he didn't know what they would develop into. I guess we will simply have to wait and see for ourselves.

I am glad this isn't near Thanksgiving because it is raining, really raining. Didn't we have good weather though? I sure was glad.

For the last two nights Punk and I have been going for a little walk right after supper, but we didn't get to tonight.

They drilled us today like it was the last day before we were going to be sent abroad. We certainly were put through, but I enjoy it. You needn't say anything about I, but I have a good chance to become a 2<sup>nd</sup> lieutenant. Of course, that isn't much but then it is better than being a hard working 1<sup>st</sup> sergt.

Things are pretty quiet around here now. No football, and then exams being so close. I wish I didn't have to stay until the last day, but I never am lucky that way. Just so the time passes quickly, I will be satisfied. Oh, honey just think in less than three weeks I will be home. Save me a date for the 22 - 23 - 24, etc. Oh you know.

Sweetheart, I am going to do what I promised. That is to try, just what would you think of me if I didn't pass? I am going to quit figuring on not passing, but you know it may happen.

I sure have got lots of nice compliments for you. I am afraid some of these boys would like to take you away from me, but they would sure have to whip me first.

It sure is lonesome to room by yourself, and John hasn't got back yet. I was looking for him today, but he didn't show up. I sure hope he gets in tomorrow. Of course, I have lots of company before call to quarters, but after that I have to be by myself. It's alright tonight though because I'm never lonesome while writing to you. I sure enjoy it.

I agree with you, anticipations are awfully nice, but I like realization.

Honey, don't ever worry about what I think of you because it can't be anything but good. I am the one that should do the worrying. Anyway, didn't I say that I liked to be kissed by you and I do. You should have been with me walking out the other night. It sure was great sport. You know that is over 4 miles, but honey I didn't get tired at all. Of course when I got out here and sat down, I felt tired, but before that I didn't. I know you felt sleepy the next morning. I guess I ought not to have staid so long, but honey that was the last night and I simply hated to leave you.

Yes, I am still feeling fine and intend to stay that way. I have got to do a (little ?) studying honey. I am going to dream about you tonight though.

With lots of love, Otto

Punk just poked his head in the door and told me to spare the tree.