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6 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 West Tenth Street
Dallas, Texas

Honey, just one week ago I got back to this place. I sure did think about Wednesday a week ago, last night. Honey, it makes me mad every time I think about leaving so early. I sure won't next time, if there ever is any such a time. I hope you didn't have to work very late last Saturday night. Honey, I don't like for you to work at nights. Of course, I know that it doesn't happen very often, but still I don't like it.

It has got powerful cool down here again and poor me has got an cold. I went to bed the other night and when I woke up the wind was about to blow me away. It had already moved my bed, dear, across the room and was trying to push it through the door. I think that is where I got it, but it will be alright in a few days.

Everything is about the same down here except that we drill six days a week instead of five. You know before Christmas we didn't have to drill on Saturdays except the last Saturday in every month when we had review. Well, now we drill every day except Sunday. I hope that they will let us keep that day to ourselves anyway, but I really believe that it would be better for me if they did something because my Sundays down here are generally miserable. They never could be what they are up there. Oh, honey, do you reckon June ever will get here. If all the weeks are as long as this one has been, it sure will be a long time.

All of the cadet officers had to go up to see Dr. Lovett today. He sure made us a fine talk. He has just been to Washington and he always gets hold of first rate news and, honey, according to him we are all going to have to go. He says that General Scott or whoever he is says that they expect the war to last from three to five years more. But unless I find something a whole lot better I am going to get what I can out of this place. Because Dr. Lovett said our names were on both the army and the navy role and they also told him that if there were any of us who wanted to go to the training camp that started on the 5th to just simply send a telegram to them and tell them to go. I don't like to "bank" on pull but if you don't the other fellow is going to and I know that recommendations given by Dr. Lovett sure do send you sailing. Then again one of our professors is now a major and two are captains. Oh maybe, someday I will rise to a corporal in the army, though it looks doubtful.

Honey, Russell Rause must simply be an enlisted man in the Aviation Corp because a person who enters to become a flyer is always sent to a ground school first for six weeks and I don't think they have one of those in San Antonio anyway they have to wait until a vacancy occurs in that school before they are called. Some of the boys that joined before Christmas haven't even gone into training yet. One of the boys who went to school here last year is now flying. He is stationed at Ellington field. I would like to join and if I was 21 now, I sorter believe I

would because it would be doubtful whether I had a chance to finish school before I would be called. But as it is I would really be throwing away over two years and I believe I will have a chance to finish. I am going to try anyway. Soupee has just blown, so I'll finish this after supper. (Soupee)

Well, honey, here I be just came back from a little walk with "Pebble". We went down to Eagle Street and then came on back. Punk was on for OD so he couldn't go. We have been taking those walks again lately and I sure like them. This summer we will have to take a walk every now and then because it really is lots of fun.

Oh, yes, something else has been changed. We now have a regular officer's mess, all of the officers eating at one table. It's real nice in a way because we all know each other and have for several years, but then it sorter looks as though we thought we were better than the rest of the fellows, and goodness knows I don't want them to think that of me. When they do is when I am going to move.

I like my new roommate fine. I have been having lots of fun out of him. He has been looking for a letter ever since he got back and just got one today. You see I got one Monday and I bet him I would get another to-day and I did, so now he has got to sweep the room out for a whole month.

Honey, I sure have been on a tear for the last two days. I don't know what has been the matter, but I simply felt so good and I just had to let it out so you can see it's not all work and no play. If I can only keep from worrying I will be alright.

Those two days you mentioned surely were perfect for me too, honey. Let's just hope for lots of them this summer.

I can't say whether what was on that clipping is true in general or not because you know what I told you in Ethel's swing, but I know you do, not always, but most of the time. Oh dear – I wish I was there now and then I could tell you whether you did or not. Don't forget to keep your resolution. I haven't broken mine yet.

With lots of love,

Otto