Friday

Honey I sure hope that you don't get the measles and I sure would go wild if I didn't get a letter. They are still down here also, every now and then someone breaks out with them.

You know things certainly have changed a whole lot in the few days that we have been "free." Everybody seems to be feeling better and a whole lot of that old true feeling is back again. The other night for supper, it was just before the first Baylor game, they started yelling in the dining room and it kept up continually for at least ten minutes, that is the way it used to always be last year and that was the first time this year that it had taken place, it sure sounded fine, and then after supper just the little groups I keep sitting here and there on the campus.
why it makes all the difference in the world. If the war wasn't on things would be just the same as in other years almost, but that old war has things so unsettled that you never know where you will be next. You hate to start anything because maybe you won't get to finish it.

Well Honey I just came back from phoning Ethel, I phoned night before last and they had gone to church, and last night we had a basket ball game. I am going out there tomorrow night. She told me to tell you to write to her and also to send you a kiss from her along with mine. So here they come. Did you get them. Oh Honey I wish I could kiss you right to-night, I sure would be the happiest person living.

Your sweetheart forever I want.
I don't want you to misunderstand me. In the first place I want you to quit worrying. I know I always say I am going to do this or that and nine times out of ten never do either, but it's simply because I don't know what I want. I get discouraged and get the blues that is when I feel like leaving school. It seems just like a big hill is in front of me and I get past so high and then someone pushes me back. I get to feeling like I am not learning anything and am only wasting time and money. I go to class and simply feel like I am the "goat". It's awful easy to get discouraged and sometimes like these when you know that the army is there and will be only to glad to talk to you, it's a temptation and appears to be a relief from the daily routine of dry lectures and
discouraging laboratory periods. I study but I don't seem to be able to concentrate as I ought or as I used to and naturally don't derive any benefit from it. All of these things cause me to first say one thing and then another. And then, dear, if I did go off to medical school next year and was able to join the reserves, I am afraid I would feel and others may also that I did it to get out of the draft. I'll admit that I don't want to fight and who does, but I am willing to go where they want me. I haven't gone yet, haven't even learned when the next camp will be, much less passed the entrance requirements. But I have had lots of delays and in them you and I are always together and that is the kind I like to have because, honey, I don't want to ever be without you, I couldn't live that way. So "whether there's great evil or so," etc.
If I ever went to camp, I would probably be put into the infantry because that is all I know and very little of that.

My roommate and I had thought figured out tonight how we could spend Feb. 22 at home. If it didn't cost so much, I sure would do it. I could leave here Wed. night and stay until Sunday night. I wouldn't only miss three classes and I would probably be better off if I didn't go to them anyway. Just think what a good time we could have. Oh, Honey, I sure get excited even to think about it and I know it isn't going to happen.

Just one month from today and the second term will be over. The finals begin on about the 1st of March. I sure will be glad, maybe when they are over.
Many thanks for the Valentine, Honey. It sure was nice.

I sure won't smoke anymore even on trips like that, because I really didn't enjoy that. I haven't got over sleeping on that hard floor yet and as for being cold that night, well I hate to express just exactly how I did feel. But we all feel fine.

Yes, I have felt like crying just lots of times, but mostly I just get blue and feel like I am left alone. But honey, I wouldn't have you cry for anything.

Yes, Julia has been expecting an answer from you. She asked me the other day, what you had said about the letter and whether you said that you would answer it.

Goodnight, darling and if sure you don't catch the measles.

With lots of love and two kisses,

Cliff.
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To A.