

March 12, 1918  
Houston, TX  
10:00 a.m.  
6 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
210 West Tenth Street  
Dallas, Texas

Oh Gainor, honey mine, you don't know how much good your letters did me to-day, and honey it was so nice and long. I had two exams to-day, and I think I passed them both. I know I passed the one I had this morning because I already have my paper back and I almost know I passed the one I had this afternoon. You may not know it but dear, your letter sure played an important part in those exams. I got it just about 30 minutes before the exam and oh it made me feel so good. I took it with me and if I began to get rattled, was going to read it, but see I didn't even get that way.

To-morrow afternoon I have chemistry and then Wednesday morning French. Then I am thru.

But those four days are going to be awful hard on me because I too had been figuring on the 14<sup>th</sup>, but I guess honey we will have to wait until summer. That is one consolation. I know I am coming home then.

I had a letter from Fritz Friday and he told me he was going to get married Sunday. I guess it is his business and he ought to know what he is doing, but I don't quite agree with him.

Honey, are you real sure it is only the fact that the boys and girls we have known are getting married that is making you feel blue, but you want to get over that and not look at it that way. Honey, you don't know how bad I want to see you and how much I had been figuring on coming home.

Last Saturday we had our first baseball game with Camp Logan and beat them 4 – 3. It was only a practise (sic) game and an awful poor one at that. Baseball never is much of a sport out here unless we are playing A&M or Texas, and I guess a game of marbles would be interesting against either one of those schools. Our first regular game doesn't come until the 25 – 26 with Howard Payne and that isn't much of a school. I read in the paper where Dallas got beat by a team from Camp Bowie. Honey, we will have to go to some baseball games this summer. Remember how we were going to go last 4<sup>th</sup> July and it started raining about one hour before the game and then we were going to a picture show and I had to go and get a headache and we didn't even get to go to that, but honey I sure didn't have one when I left that night, but I know you didn't enjoy that evening very much.

If you could see the hall just outside of my door now, you would think I ought to get a cause to move around in. Some clowns on the third floor have been trying to wet everybody that is going up or down the steps and as a consequence the whole hall on the second and first floor

in this end of the building is flooded. Then they plugged a bell on the third floor in one of the rooms and of course it kept ringing over in the office until the nightwatchman came over. He is out there now trying to find out what has been going on. My room is dark all except one desk light, so as long as he doesn't know I'm here. Everything is alright because otherwise he will be wanting to know why I didn't stop it. Punk has all of his lights out but one and even has his door locked. They have made the cadet officers into a "court" corresponding to the old Hall Committee. We have to try all such cases, and it is anything but a pleasant job. Last week we had to suspend 4 boys, for 3 days, and about 8 for 1 day plus 3 tours for hazing and fooling with the fire apparatus. Then about two days after that, we had two boys turned in for being drunk. That really means dismissal and I guess they really ought to have been, but we didn't have any direct witnesses, although we could have convicted them had we really wanted to. They both pleaded not guilty but I helped put one to bed myself because he rooms in this entrance and I was getting tired of his noise when the watchman asked me to either put him to bed or have it done. Honey, absolutely I can't see why it is that they will do that way.

You know last Friday night, I just kept thinking and thinking that you were thinking about me. I studied chemistry and French until 12 o'clock just like I am going to do tonight.

I have a date with Ethel – and Boo, Wednesday night and, honey, I sure will miss you that night. It always makes me feel sorter bad when I go out there and think about the time you were here when your (sic) so far off now. Ethel told me the other night that they might come to Dallas in June. I sure hope they do because we sure could have a fine time.

There is going to be a boat ride down here one week from Friday. Honey, you better come down and go. I don't know who is giving it nor where it is going to be but you come down and we will find out all about it.

Honey, I really believe I am getting fat. I only weigh 158 ½ pounds now and that was about one week ago. I may have lost some worrying over those exams and being so disappointed in not getting to come home.

Honey, the other afternoon when I was walking out on the boulevard, a girl came by in a car and just looked at me and finally spoke. Pretty soon she came back and said to someone with her, "If that isn't Fritz Eisenlohr" and I hollered no, it is his brother, but she just kept on going. It looked like the girl that went to church that Joe used to go out to see. I have forgotten what her name is.

Well, honey, I guess I had better study a little while. Otherwise, I might get sent home. Now that I know I won't get to see you until June, I'll have something to look forward to and, sweetheart, I know that time will be all the sweeter for the waiting.

With lots of love, honey.

Otto