

March 22, 1918
Houston, TX
10:30 p.m.
3 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 West Tenth Street
Dallas, Texas

Gainor, sweetheart mine, I sure wish I was going to have a date with you tonight like I did last Friday night. Honey, I can't realize that I was home four days. Why they seemed to fly. Now that I stop to think about it, but they sure seemed long while I was there waiting for night to come around.

You know I thought too that I wouldn't have to work so hard for at least awhile, but they sure are piling work up on us every day just a little bit more and together with that outside reading in French, I don't know where I am. We have started a new book in French and I like it fine. It's getting easier for me, but now I am going to lose French prof and get another one and I know I won't like him. The one we have now is just simply superbe (sic) and there are only 7 in our class whereas in the other classes there are 30 or 40. Well, he told me to be sure to come and see him and I sure am going to do it.

Honey, since I can't come out to see you to-night I am going out to see Ethel, and then we will talk about you. I always like to go out there because I feel so much at home and Ethel reminds me of you so much. Honey, I don't see how you could hate to see me go any worse than I hate to leave because I thought that was incredible.

Well, I have changed my room now. Moved last Wednesday. We sure are fixed up fine. See there are four of us rooming together, and we have two rooms with our own bathroom and everything. We use one room for the "boudoir" and the other for the library or salon. The rooms are awful large and so we aren't one bit crowded. If it wasn't that the dormitory was so far away I would like it still better. I don't get to see very much of Punk except at meals and then when we go walking at nights.

We sure have got two funny watchmen over here. The day watchman hates the night watchman, and they are always telling lies on each other. So the other night, the first night we were over here, we went around to some vacant rooms and swiped some mattresses so we could sleep soft and high. Well, one watchman told the other one that they had been stolen. Honey, you ought to have heard the argument. Both are kind of old and they look like jack rabbits because they always need a shave. I nearly died laughing. Captain Regan was over to see us and he didn't know what to make of it. He explained to us last night court martial proceedings because that is what we are going to have to use with our "cases" out here. We tried some boys last night for stealing things out of the kitchen. It sure is interesting, only I was acting prosecuting attorney last night and they were all convicted.

This morning we had officer's school and it sure did us a lot of good. You know when you get a bunch of men that know just a little bit and are interested, you can go lots faster and get more out of it too. We are taking up signal work, mapping and a few other things just as interesting. I'm just beginning to feel that I am really getting something out of this drill. But honey I hope I won't ever have to use it because I am thinking more and more about going to Galveston next year and I am getting real anxious to go down and see them so I'll know just exactly what to do because you have to get all sorts of recommendations and letters before they will even let you enter, but I know I can get those from here.

Our reports came out yesterday and honey I did pass in everything and made better grades in some than I did last term, but I sure wasn't satisfied with them.

Those who failed are or on probation just got their report today so we don't know yet how many busted, but I guess that there will be quite a number as usual.

Honey, after what you said I guess I can stand four years more of school, and you can rest assured that my thoughts, sweetheart, will always be of you and home because I love you both.

I just came back from supper and there I heard that sixteen boys from the dormitory flunked. See that is quite a few to lose at one shot and some of them I sure hate to see go, but that's the way of the world.

We lose the sergeant of our company and he was awful good to (sic), but he just played around to (sic) much and it got the best of him.

I don't mind them changing the time at all. Only it will seem like I am getting up at midnight because we will have to get up at five o'clock then, but I guess we will make up for it by going to bed a little earlier.

The entire "household" is going to town tonight, so goodness knows when we will get to bed. We are all going in different directions to (sic), but honey I may be down here in person but I am in Dallas in spirits and thoughts and with you.

How do you like my stationary? Honey it isn't the paper it's the words written on it. That's just like clothes, it isn't the clothes but the person in them.

Honey, I heard some awful good news yesterday, but I won't say anything about it until I hear more of it.

Honey, I know I sounded like I meant what I said last Sunday because what I said in so far as certain kinds of evidence is concerned was true, but the way I used it, honey, wasn't exactly proper and I always fell mean every time I talk to you that way because I sure ought not to do it and it seems just like I am trying to discourage you. Oh, but honey, please don't ever think that because I sure don't mean it that way. Know (sic) sweetheart your letter didn't sound

like a sermon. I always like to have you talk to me that way because I need it and honey you don't know how much you have already done for me.

With lots of love, honey.

Otto