Monday

Honey mine I have got the blues right tonight, but then it really can't be helped because it's just this blooming old war that has brought it about. But I took my last walk with Punk tonight he leaves tomorrow for the army, got his letter this morning. He and Pebble and I went up the old boulevard once more together, and Punk as usual with a cigar in his mouth but we didn't cut up like we usually do, in fact we hardly said anything only every now and then gave honey its just when things like that come up that you really begin to realize what war really
is. Here he was within two and a half months of finishing school and he has to leave. Pink says he is going to be a major when I get in and that he will make me supply officer if I get in his battalion. He sure hates to leave, but not any more than I hate to see him go.

I sure glad now that I did move out of that room now, because I would feel all the worse living up there and then have some one like that leave. I guess maybe it seems sister funny to hear me talk about a boy in that way, but honey you don't know how much he and I were together. Pink always told me his troubles and I told him mine. He was a whole
lot older than I and knew lots of things
that I didn't.

Oh Honey, I have so much work to do I don't know where to begin. Monday is always a hard day and today it lasted from 6:00 AM until 6:40 P.M. with 30 minutes for dinner. We've been five books to read in one course (Biology). The first one is "The first principles of Evolution". I think I'm going to have to drink some cold's every night to stay up late so I can study. I always get so sleepy around eleven. I don't know what to do.

I like these rooms better every day, there isn't near so much outside noise and I believe it's really cooler because we have both north and south windows and so get a breeze from one or the other anyway.

Honey, you'll go to a dance with you this summer. I have been wanting to go to a dance with you every since we went to that one last Thanksgiving. I can't dance just like I told you but I sure am willing to get out and try again. My three roommates are taking dancing lessons and have been for about two months. They go out dancing about twice a week but 'C' Honey isn't to busy.
Here is pebble trying to sell me a Campanile and since my recent trip I have been broke and probably will be until Uncle Sam comes across with a little pay. I hope that it won’t be very long.

I hope that the uncle won’t have to leave next month, but you know they sure are leaving from camp to gaw. Everyday there is some Battalion or Brigade leaving, but then drafted men are always coming in.

“Mom, I’m not particularly glad that I didn’t resign. We don’t particularly care for position.”
Honey I'd just as soon be a
private in the rear rank as any
thing.

You ought to see me read a
map now. I mean a military
map, we are getting a good
course in lecture work on military
things and it's awful interesting.
During officers' school we take up
lots of thing that our 'private's
never get hold of. If they could
get the same bunch of officers back
next year that they have now
they would get along fine, but so
many of them are seniors, and then
some juniors aren't coming back.

I don't know yet when I am
going to Galveston, but probably
not before the middle of next month anyway. Honey do you really think you could give me a recommendation. I often feel like I ought not to have any at all.

I am afraid the “good news” I heard is not good at all. I heard that school was going to be out two weeks earlier, that our finals would start on about the 25th of May and be over by the 26th but I am afraid that there were for entrance exams. There may be some truth in it but I am beginning to doubt it because I can’t see why school should be out any earlier although I sure wish it would. Oh Honey summer can’t come to soon to suit me. It’s coming to why next Sunday is Easter Sunday.

We had a baseball game today with Howard Payne beat them 6-3. One of my roommates plays on the team, he is the one from Greenville.

Last Saturday when Ellington and Camp Hogan played out here it reminded me a whole lot of the Boston game as far as the crowd went. Honey both grand stands and the bleachers were simply packed, mostly soldiers of course, and just lots of music.

Well sweetheart good night, pleasant dreams Honey - with lots of love Cotto.
Miss Gavnor Roberts
210 W. 10th Street
Dallas, Texas