No Honey, I haven't been sick. I am, or at least I'm sort of under the weather, just simply tired out. I don't remember ever feeling as tired as I do just now.

We have just about gotten out of the habit of sleeping, and for the last few nights it has been extraordinarily late or I guess I'd better say early. Night before last, for once we all went to bed at the same time (12:15) but none of us were sleepy, so one of the boys decided that as he couldn't sleep none of us were going to, so he would sing, whistle, recite, and make noise in general. We couldn't sleep so we all got up again, found a banana peeling in the room, so we all went filing out to find the night watchman, we were going to complain to him about that banana peeling, well we couldn't find him, so we went up stairs where some of the boys were and presented them with our peels. They haven't gotten back yet but.
I don't know why we couldn't sleep unless it was that sandine sandwich aren't good to eat late at night, because we had some of them.

Last night we were up until 12:45 cleaning up for Battalion inspection which we had this morning. Oh Honey that was awful.

Yesterday morning Captain Regan got a telegram that Colonel Miller from San Antonio would be here this morning to inspect the Battalion quarters. Well he went right upstairs, said we for that matter. I never saw such an industrious place as this was yesterday afternoon and last night, everybody cleaning up like they never had before. And Honey this morning we DRILLED.

From seven until eleven we were on the parade ground just giving it a fit. I can understand now why lot of fellows faint in such a thing. I came out feeling better than ever but I had lab this afternoon and that is where I began feeling bad. Honey this morning our company carried off the honors. Had the most
line while passing in review, and later he gave us calisthenics and he gave us a good compliment on that. So see I guess I had better be a soldier. I had a letter from brother Saturday and Honey mine he wants me to join or rather go to a training camp. I told him that I had tried to go and that they wouldn't take me and that now I was going to see if they didn't get me. But he doesn't see things that way, but Honey I do once I wouldn't go for any thing now. Of course I may not ever get to go to Galveston next year, but then again I may, and if I do sweetheart then we can trash each other things. I don't blame you for liking Red cross work because it is interesting once the more practical it gets the better you will like it. Oh Honey I wish I just lacked one year from finishing a medical school instead of just entering.

No I haven't told any of the folks that I wouldn't be back next year.
but they don't give a rap anyway.

Pam is having an awful time in his first few days in the army. The first week he was there, one man in his tent died and another one cut his throat. No one ever cared to go to the army.

Honey it's only eight weeks until school is out. Just eight weeks from tonight. I'll either be with you Honey or be on my way up there. That doesn't sound so very long does it? It is though and just as you say each week gets a little longer. Friday I had another letter from "Jack" yesterday, haven't had a chance to answer it again though.

Honey I'm so lonesome these days, I just dream about you all day long, you can't realize how much I want to be with you. Oh I'd just give anything if I could kiss you right now.

Wlll dear I'm going to bed and dream that I can up there and that we are out in the swing. Wish you could have been here to help us last the ice cream last Sunday. --with lots of love, Honey --Att.
Miss Gainer Roberts
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