April 12, 1918 Houston, TX 10:00 p.m. 3 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts 210 West Tenth Street Dallas, Texas

Honey, if you want to be in style now, you have to wear an overcoat and a straw hat. That is what they have been doing down here, at least. It surely had been cold, hasn't it? When we get up so early in the morning, it just is light anyway, and so when we went out the other morning, oh Honey I nearly froze.

I just came back from lab. I got out early. I mean I left early and got there a half hour late, but see it was Biology and I did just as much as the rest, but a little quicker. This is the fir time, I have been out in such a long time. It makes me feel like I am missing something. Well, our mid-term exams begin the end of next week and go thru the following one, so see Honey time is just rolling along and the first thing we know June will be here. I sure will be glad to leave, but still I hate to think that maybe I'll never come back.

You know how you felt when you finished high school, glad to finish yet sorry of it. Well, that is just the way I feel when I think about leaving this place. I have spent and will spend many more miserable days here, but there are times when you get a little enjoyment. Anyway, I'm fixed here now and on the whole have got pretty easy sailing. I was asked the other day by one of the Biology men what I was going to do this summer and what courses I was going to take next year, etc. I just simply had to say I don't know. I don't want to tell them I'm not coming back until I'm practically certain of it and maybe not then because no one knows what is likely to happen.

I know I sure could learn lots in Biology here next year, but I'm after saving a year right now. I want to quit going to school someday and try to be something. All three of my roommates are sleeping. They do that almost every evening and that is why they generally stay up so late, but I never get a chance to sleep in the afternoon and still have to stay up late at night, but honey I'm getting fatter or at least holding my own, just the same. See, they have dates and don't get in until the "wee" hours of the morning. All that time I'm sleeping. I kept them wake for a while this afternoon, but they ganged up on me and ran me out.

No, I haven't seen Boo since Ethel left. I phoned him and he wasn't there and I haven't phoned him since but guess I had better do so tonight.

There is also going to be another Biology lecture tonight, not by Dr. Muller though, by another prof from the department.

Honey, a wisdom tooth just naturally hurts. Mine hurt just where my upper and lower jaw come together and then it went way on up into my ear. Every time I opened my mouth it just hurt.

The boys here have started leaving again. Practically all the Senior boys and lots of Juniors and Sophomores are joining the Navy. They are all getting to where they don't care anything about commissions, but are joining whatever they think they an see service in the quickest. I don't blame anyone for hating a training camp, but naturally that has got to be part of it.

Now see if I was a baseball player, I would get to see you next week because the team leaves Sunday night and won't be back until the following Sunday, spending two days in Waxahachie, two in Ft. Worth, and two in Dallas. So, see I could come to see you just lots, but as I always said I'm not worth anything so I won't get to be there. But just wait, honey mine, I will be there before so very long. Honey, I know you get tired of always reading the same thing over, but I almost count the minutes until June and I just can't help writing about it.

With lots of love,

Otto