Monday,

Honey mine only three more
Monday that I will write letters,
and then I will get to see you.
These days are going by pretty
fast aren’t they? But me oh my
Jim swamped with work, Jim
got so much now that isn’t
really school work at all, that is
my own work. I think I will
hire out as a stenographer
because I sure have been using
a typewriter a whole lot here
lately and Jim not near that
yet. They keep sending me
more.

Well at last I did get
an answer from the
committee and what
do you think they said.
Of course I knew that it
had to come out that way. But then you can’t always tell how they are going to take things. I happened to see one of the profs who I knew was on the Board so I asked him if he knew what kind of action had been taken in my case and he told me just about how it was. Then I went into the University office and saw Mr. McTuts and he told me the whole story.

Oh I believe that I have forgotten to tell you what they said. You know that is always the way they do in stores etc. sort of keep the
climbed until the last, so as to make everything a little bit interesting anyway.) Thus I had a hunch that it was going to turn out as it did. If you can tell me why they didn't play cards on the Ark I'll tell you who the first one was who came out of it when it landed.

Well - uh - They told me that if I came back next year and if by the end of the second term I had passed all my courses and if I went to Galveston and if I joined the Enlisted Medical Reserve Corps, then they would with great pleasure give me my degree from her.
Here is a little condition attached on to that however and that is that I take physics this summer. The reason I have to do this is because to enter Galveston they require one school year of physics and even if I took it two terms here next year, Texas would still have a chance to say that that isn't enough. You see the course they offer in the summer is supposed to be equivalent to one year's work. And if I got my degree here on any less work than that then a degree from here would not be equal to one from State and of course you can't blame them for not wanting that. But here is
the point, S.M.U. also has a summer school, and so far as I could learn while I was at Galveston and from what I have gathered while here, their credits are recognized, now what I intend to do is to go to S.M.U. have those credits transferred to Texas, come back here next year and graduate in March. This works out very pretty on paper and also in my mind, I've simply got to find out if it can be done. I have already written letters to S.M.U. and also to Austin and ought to hear from them this week. Now for the love of pat I hope I hear at least by
next Sunday what is going to become of me. To be real truthful with you I have my doubts as to whether I will go to Austria even if that is my only chance. Because I don't feel that the work that I could do there would pay me to go. I might be able to pass all my courses and probably would, but I don't care any thing about that, I want to carry something off with me and give you it can't be done when you are in unsettled surroundings. That has been the biggest trouble here this year and I suppose will be as long as the war lasts. None of my present roommates will leave.
next year and I'll tell you Mickey it's getting harder and harder to stay out all the time. Would it you honestly and truly now rather see me in a uniform belonging to Uncle Sam than in a citizen's suit?

Some more news for you Ethel has gone to San Antonio again, I phoned her last Friday night and she told me she was going, I was going over there Sunday afternoon and did go over, so Boo told me that Milton was sick and believed that he had pneumonia so Mrs. Malick wanted to go over and see him so Ethel went along. Boo was going at first but then decided
that his mother could do more good than he anyway, and then it would have been kind of hard for him to get off. They sure were worried though, and if Milton was sick real bad they were going to send a telegram yesterday afternoon but they hadn't sent any up to 5:30, so I don't guess it was so bad after all.

More news. Mary got married yesterday. She and dear little Arthur, of course. Ethel and Boo and I were going to the wedding but after Ethel left we met Boo and I didn't want to go. I don't know whether she still considers me a mere infant.
or not but I believe that I could tell her a few things anyway.

I know of another episode similar to the one you told me about, except this time it wasn't an aviator. I had an idea that these Camp Kick fellows were just about talking. The Town, I wish they would move it to tell or somewhere, for I've worried ever since they put it there.

Well honey don't forget to tell me about your 'hunk'. There are lots of mosquitoes down here I wish I could send up there.

With lots of love

C.T.T.
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