Well sweetheart, honey one more week has gone. I sure am glad to, because they are beginning to drag along now. All the "newness" has worn off and it's the same old grind that you find everywhere. There are only three more weeks left in this term, it's over July 24, and then the second term begins and lasts until August 31st. And then sweetie I am coming back to you for at least one month before I go away again. I will probably know a little more in
my next letter, but you know I got to start looking around for something which at least looks inviting.

I turned down a commission in the Texas Infantry yesterday. You know they are going to organize a unit of infantry for border service and one of the boys from Rice has an uncle here who is at the head of the state secession boards and a mayor at the same time. This boy was also a first lieutenant at Rice, but he had to register this last June, so we went to
I saw the major yesterday and talked with him and he made us that proposition, a commission in the Texas infantry. I believe he just did it as a sort of feeler though because he was powerful pleased when it was turned down, but I'm not going into any infantry much less one for border service. I want to get into the artillery and I'm going to try to believe, because so far I can't see where
I'm going back to school.

Here are three boys here in the house that are going to Galveston next year. They were going this summer but when they called the summer school off, they stayed here and are taking some extra work. I sure would like to go to Galveston, but I believe that there is a stronger pull in the other direction right now. I just simply feel like I want to get out and do something.
University of Texas, Austin, Texas.

Honey I had the nicest ride again tonight. We went out to the farm, and I always have to bid the old Negro before I get away, and he told me tonight that women were put on the earth just to be hypocrites. I couldn't agree with him on that.

We are going to San Marcos again tomorrow evening. Honey I sure wish you were here so you could go along, because it's so pretty over there and then I always feel lonesome riding without you.
University of Texas, Austin, Texas.

I had another exam this morning and think that I passed alright. You know if I fail in either one of the two terms of physics that I am taking, I am not going to stay for the second term but am coming on home, and there is a powerful big chance if I fail and not passing, because I tell you it's hard to try to do six months work in six weeks and I'm beginning to realize it more every day.

I got my report from Rice to day and 'got by' in
University of Texas,  
Austin, Texas.

Everything alright. I forgot to tell you last time that there were about 1400 summer school students here, that's over twice as many as I'm used to going to school with, but they are scattered so that it doesn't seem as if there were as many.

One of the top here at the house is also named Witt, that is the first time I have ever been anywhere where there was someone with my name, we haven't any of the same habits, though unless it is
University of Texas,
Austin, Texas.

continually cutting up. That boy is never at rest unless he is torment-
ing someone. Even when he sleeps he snores to torment us.

So John is finally going to San Antonio, he better be glad he wasn’t sent
him, because Camp Mabry is an awful place. Did

Gordon & Martha make up before he left? I was
rather surprised at the way

Martha and John acted
when I was up there,
and sweeter if you can.
did things like Martha
well-I would try to
think about you at all, I
know I couldn't do that
but I sure could try, but I
know honey that I don't
ever have to worry about
anything like that, I have
to much faith in you
and know you to well.

so yea and the rest of
them have really left
H. Worth, well I know
that they are not sorry to
leave Camp Bowie, but
are sorry to be so far
away from home.
last night either our house was haunted or some one was playing a joke on us, because while we were studying at about 10:45 the lights sort of flickered and then went out, we thought at first that the power was off, but then found out different and went to the switch and found a fuse missing, some of the top went after some fuses and still it wouldn't work so finally found a wire cut, after we fixed that, in about 10 minutes they were out again and that time everyone of us were accounted for
University of Texas,  
Austin, Texas.

I wish you could have seen the motley army 
that went down in the 
basement in search of 
the villain. We had broom 
sticks, ice picks and file, 
but naturally we found 
nothing.

Well honey did Ethel and Bro 
get moved to-day. I wish I 
could have been there to 
help, anything just to be up 
there, but honey mine all my 
thoughts are there even if the 
not.

With all my love 

[Signature]
Miss Gainor Roberts
216 W. 10th Street
Dallas, Texas
1st had the right address?