Thursday

Well sweetheart just about this time last week I was waiting for my long distance call for you. I wish we weren't quite so far apart so we could talk to each other a little oftener. You know I didn’t know whether you would get that letter Tuesday or not because I mailed it sorter late. But there is a box out here that is emptied at 7 and then again at 9 and I didn’t know whether the 9:00 mail went off that night or not. The train doesn’t leave here until midnight. Every time I go by that depot and see it there I sure want to go get on it and go home.

I am sorry that you have to work at night but I know that you couldn’t help it. If I had been there that night honey I would have come over and gotten you. I sure do wish I could see you honey you haven’t any idea how bad I want to do that. Just wait until I do come home again, if I can possibly do it I sure am going to stay a month.

Honey listen I can’t come home on the 21st because that is just a little over a week before school is out and see I’d rather wait that much longer, because if I came home then it would take me over a week to settle down again. Why sweetie just think two weeks from today and the second term will be started.

I had a quiz in physics yesterday and also one this morning and if I didn’t make a 100 on both, I sure will be disappointed, I only hope I can do as goon the final exam. I believe they grade lots easier here than they do at Rice. I know that their system in term grades is much easier and I believe that they are otherwise also. I know I’m not studying a bit harder and I also know that I haven’t got unusually smart all of a sudden.

There sure are lots of different types of people in that physics class. Some of them are boys just finished high school and intend to enter here next year and lots of them are country school teachers. They sure are the funny ones. Honey they are so slow they can’t catch cold, and there is one old lady in there, I believe she thinks that she is the only one in the class, because she is always either talking out or talking to herself and she never got to a class on time in her life. It’s a regular show to sit and watch her. In lab the first day we went each one of course had to pick out a partner, we didn’t know each other, and I picked out a man, he had some gray hairs but he looked like he might have some senses anyway, he had an intelligent look on his face, and goodness me I don’t believe I could have made a worse pick, he isn’t careless or anything like that, but honey slow, is no name. I get so mad sometimes I don’t know what to do, we generally have all we can possibly do and if you don’t hurry you don’t get thru. I’ve been doing all the work and then letting him write down what I tell him, but that wouldn’t work because he would have to know why, where to put it, and then why he was putting it there, so I started to doing it first about all, and I know that old fellow thought a cyclone struck him, anyway it layed him out because he has been in the hospital for the last two weeks. He
told me that he had been teaching math in some country school but law I can’t blame the country people for being ignorant because I had to teach him the first principles about trigonometry. I guess he taught his pupils about as much math as Mr. Goernor taught me which wasn’t anything.

You know these sorority houses like most of the houses down here have sleeping porches. Well the other night we were walking back from the University and we saw a nice hose lying out in the yard by one of them so we decided to come back in the wee hours and wet them, so at about 1:30 we went down and honey I never heard such screaming in all my life, I know we woke up all the neighborhood, you should have seen those girls the next day when we asked them about it. We didn’t tell them we did it but just said we heard that someone did.

The other day we all had what you might call a council meeting, everybody was trying to decide what to do, whether to go back to school next year or go into the army. It was sorter funny because I know it was the first time that we had all had a serious thought in a long time. You know I told you something about a camp at Ft. Monroe, VA for registered men only, but a person who hasn’t registered can get in by going up there, enlisting and then trying out for it but that is all to uncertain, if I can just get someone to join with me. I guess I’ll have to go, and be a private, more than likely in the rear ranks.

Well we just came back from swimming, it sure was fine honey, coming back, just a block from the house we had a puncture(?) (Won’t you come go swimming with me) to the fiftieth power.) Now you are going to have to come and go sweetheart I sure wish you could.

Honey do you know whether James Holloway ever did come home this summer? I just happened to be thinking about that the other day and I wondered if he had. That’s one person that certainly fooled me. I hope to goodness I never change that way.

With truest love, honey.

Otto