

July 27, 1918
4:30 p.m.
Austin, TX

Saturday

SPECIAL DELIVERY

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 W 10th St
Dallas, TX

Gainor sweetheart mine I came awful near being home to-day [sic] or at least to-morrow [sic] but then I decided I had better wait a little while longer. If I don't hear anything about the camp before the fifteenth of next month I am coming home either fifteenth or the 16th. I went down to see brother and he said if I could get credit for my work and if staying wouldn't do me any good, I might just as well leave.

Yesterday morning though I went over and got one of my exam papers back, the one that I told you was so easy and I didn't even get a passing grade on it. Well I nearly had a fit because I new [sic] something was wrong somewhere, so I went over my paper and found where the grader had made a mistake and so I went for the prof. and couldn't find him. Well honey I had already decided that I was coming home in case he didn't change that grade. I was so mad I could have fought a circular saw with pleasure, it wasn't until late yesterday afternoon that I got hold of the prof. and then I had to go to his house after him, but he said he would fix that alright. Well I got to feeling better right there.

The dean and I had a spat yesterday afternoon. I went to see him to find out how long I would have to go this term in order to get credit for this terms work, he told me that he didn't know, but that I would have to write to the board of Regeants and if they saw fit they would give me credit for my work. Well I just the same as told him he was lieing [sic] because I had found out different from the Dean of the first summer school session, and honey it sure mad him sore, and then I laughed and he got worse, and so I left before he got to [sic] dangerous. So honeymine if nothing happens three weeks from to day [sic] I will be home, and sweetie I get so excited whenever I think of that. I hope we have some real pretty nights then so we can enjoy part of the summer to-gether [sic] anyway.

Honey I had some peaches last night but they weren't as good as those in your yard. We were out riding around when we happened to pass by an orchard, so we decided that as soon as it got dark we had better come out and get some and we did just oodles of them. Our cook makes peach short cake out of them and law me that's worth swiping them for. Then a little later we managed to get three watermelons, most these fellows have got wise now and there are always two on the wagon and then with the moon shining bright they are rather hard to get.

Do you remember Ernest Maloney? I saw him down here the other night he is now an instructor out at S.A.M. at Camp Mabry, he said he had an application in to go to the training camp, also.

I had another letter from Aldin yesterday, he seems to like it fine up there, but he says that he sure wants to come home for Xmas, sorter figuring ahead of time. He told me to try to do the same, I sure would like to but goodness knows where I will be then, I sure hope I'll be home though.

Honey wait until I come home, I'll teach you how to play croquet. I'm the guy that the "o" in croquet.

There was a man out to the house last Saturday from Oklahoma U. he [sic] is attending the ground school here, and so I asked him if he new [sic] Madeline and he said she was his second cousin, his name was White, but judging from his looks it should have been Brown.

Honey I am going to send a telegram that I got from McCants and that Notice from Captain Reagan to you, so we can put it in our scrap book, because both of them caused me lots and lots of worry.

I am going to send this letter Special Delivery, honey so you will get it in the morning, I hope they don't get you out of bed with it. I think the train gets in there about 7:30 though.

With lots of love,

Otto