

August 5, 1918
11 p.m.
Austin, TX

Monday

[THE DRISKILL]

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 W 10 St
Dallas, TX

Dear sweetheart – no I'm not stopping at the Driskill, but I came down town and as I have to wait awhile I just thought that I would come in and write you. Oh honey I'm all blowed up again. I went down to the courthouse this morning and while there found out that those application forms which I had made out were being turned back because they weren't the right kind, and also that there was a special form for the artillery school. Well mine hasn't come back yet and maybe it won't but like as not [sic] it is in Houston and that fool captain hasn't sent it to me. Anyway I have filled out another one and am going to send it to him. That is what I am waiting on now for the doctor to get thru with it. Not it will be almost a miracle if I get to go on the 15th of this month. I am already disgusted with the whole business, and don't feel like fooling with it anymore. Then I heard some more bad news. I heard that if I quit school on the fifteenth I would have to join something within ten days or lose my credit so you see unless I hear from this business by the fifteenth, I will have to stay until the first or up until I do hear. That's the reason I never like to tell things and never like to plan things like that, because they always fall through. I'm so darn mad I don't know what to do. I always knew I was a Jonah. Thank you for sending me that letter from Gibbons and also the clipping. When does he get through the camp. [sic] I wish I could – oh jump in the river and end it all.

We went to San Marcos last Saturday afternoon and came back this morning. I only went in swimming six times while I was over there. I was in practically all day yesterday. The whole bunch from the house (10) went over and we sure did have a time, last Saturday I decided I would go in swimming just before I went to bed and just as I got down to the pool they turned the lights out, but I went in anyway. I was the only one in, of course, and everything sure did sound funny. Yesterday morning we paddled up the river in a canoe, something I hadn't done since Gib and Si and I went up the Trinity. It certainly was fun and that old river is awful pretty anyway. Besides mashing my finger killing a big moccasin snake the trip was uneventful. My nose is awful sore to-day so I guess it got sunburned again. We left San Marcos this morning at 6:45 and got in here at 7:45. I was going back again tonight but since I've had to run around all day with this blooming application I haven't had a chance to study so I am going to have to do that tonight. Will finish this later.

I haven't moved yet and don't know whether I will or not, so just write to me here.

I know why you are getting fat. I have been away more this year than I ever was before and evidently "he" is more considerate and doesn't stay as late as I did. You ought to see me, I'm almost a skeleton – weight about 135-40.

Honey I sure hope that I can come home in two weeks, I am going to find out all I can tomorrow.

With all my love,

Otto