

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

Thursday

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 W 10 St
Dallas, TX

Gainor, sweetheart, I guess we will just simply have to wait until two weeks from Sunday, but honey I'll sure be there then and may I have a date with you that day? This has absolutely been the longest week I have ever seen and I know the next two are going to even longer. I am so tired of summer school I don't know what to do, and it's getting worse every day. Our final exams begin just two weeks from to-day [sic] and I may be lucky enough to get through before Saturday but I doubt it. It seems like the physics exams always come last and it would just be my luck to have it Saturday afternoon from 3:30 to 6:30. But the train doesn't leave until 11:30 or 12:00 so I won't miss it. Oh honey you haven't any idea how anxious I am to see you. I just know you are going to have run me home every night. I never do want to leave anyway.

I went down and talked to the recruiting officer again yesterday morning, and he almost wanted to send me off right away. He said that he was still taking men but that he was holding them over, until he got orders to open up again. I asked him where he would send me and he said Ft. Sam Houston where they would keep me about a week and then they would send me over. The way he talked and acted I could already see myself on the way to France. I came back out to school and talked with the Dean but you can't get credit unless you are in the service within 10 days after you leave, and then you have to go thru lots of red tape. One minute I would decide to come home and wait ten days and then I would decide different, so yesterday afternoon when I read the paper and saw that those becoming 21 since June 5 would have to register August 24, and that the new law would not go into effect until after 5, I was glad that I hadn't done anything. So I am really glad that it is you who has a birthday on the 20th of August and not me. I sure wish I could be with you though honey. Quite a bit of difference between this year and last year isn't there.

Honey I sure wish I had been there last Saturday and then if just us four had stayed out over night couldn't we have had a good time though.

I am going to move tomorrow, our month is up out here to-day and our Negro doesn't want to stay for the next two weeks, because he is going to the cotton patch, so we are going to have to eat some where else, and as sister-in-law isn't here I am going down and stay with brother.

I guess I'll go to San Marcos again Saturday. You know if it wasn't for going over there I don't know what I would do all day Sunday because there is absolutely nothing doing in

this place except to go swimming and when you go here all week it isn't any fun to go Sunday too. I think I know just about everybody that goes swimming in San Marcos now.

Honey won't you come and have dinner with us to-day. We are going to have fried chicken and peach short-cake [sic]. You better come and help us eat it.

I guess Gib will get about ten days at home won't he? I know they generally give them that when they get out of camp.

Honey mine has Boo got any orders to report yet? I sure hope that they are still there when I come home, but something tells me that they are not going to be.

I had a letter from Bob this morning. He is still in bed but said he would get out about Monday.

Well sweetheart mine I guess the longer we have to wait the sweeter it will be when we do see each other again.

With truest love,

Otto

I came pretty near forgetting to tell you where to write me, just address it

c/o Millet Mansion