Sept. 7, 1918

Well sweetheart dear, I've been transferred to the 7th Training Battery, in fact all the boys except about six went "over the valley" this morning and we are now to begin on our regular work and from "rumors" that have been floating around our bty is supposed to finish by the last of Nov. I'm going to try to keep up but I'm not saying what is going to happen. I've really had good luck so far though, because most of the fellows had been there three weeks and more and they were just transferred today.

Honey mine many thanks for the special delivery letter that you sent me, it got here on the 4th and one of the lieutenants brought it to me.

It was raining awful hard so we had classes 2 hrs in military courty and at the end of the first hour we changed officers and it was then he brought it to me. We certainly did have a fine lunch & fits in the
observation school and one of them sure made us a fine talk the day before we were sent over here.

Sweetheart you have no idea how much I appreciate my birthday present, why I simply couldn't get along without it now, and it keeps the best time.

For the last three days I certainly have been working. Thursday morning instead of having our regular schedule we were marched over to regimental parade ground and had a big review over 50,000 soldiers, well that was only a practice one for the real day. However, we drilled all Thursday afternoon, Friday morning we left barracks at 7:00 A.M. and came back at 11:30 we had rifles and hallow talk about drill, well we had it, only had five minutes off during that time. A whole lot of it was disciplinary drill and whenever you made a mistake they would make you run around a post, tree, or something and then back just as hard as you could go
as luck would have it, I didn't have to run. Then at 1:30 we formed again and went over to the parade grounds, double-timed up two hills which had a slope I knew of 45°, after standing at ease for about an hour, when you really aren't at ease, and then passing in review we went back over and got there at 4:00 clock had five minutes off and then had march from 4:00 to 4:45, then we went to barracks until 5:15 when we had to go way back over the valley to stand battalion retreat, so we didn't have supper until 6:30. This morning we had to move so after packing all our belongings we had to scrub our barracks and then when we got over here we had to do the same thing, then our cooks weren't here, so we started the fire, washed 9,000,000,000 dishes all and washed about the same number over so now I have earned my time as K. P.

I met another boy from Pico yesterday, he was also at state this summer. It sure was funny I was laying up on one side and the first thing I knew some one called my name and I looked over and there he was.
Honey you remember the boy I told you I met last Saturday. Well he is in the barracks just next to me now, isn’t it funny how people will meet in such far away places.

I’m having an awful time finding a place to write this letter. All lights are out in barracks, I went into the hall and sat on the steps and they turned the light out there. I am now sitting in front of the orderly room with the guard walking up and down pushing front of me. Thank goodness he isn’t guarding me though.

I am going to church tomorrow honey and I sure am going to think lots about you because I know you will be doing the same thing.

Is it cold down there? The last two mornings I came never freezing but it wasn’t so bad this morning.

I guess I had better go before some officer comes along and gets me.

I love you. With all my love, [Signature]
Miss Gainor Roberts
210 W 10th Street
Dallas, Texas.

S& A.