My dear sweetheart it's been a long long time since I've been where I am now and that is down town, I put in my application for a pass last night and today when the pass list was posted my name wasn't on it, well that made me pretty sore because I sure wanted to go although there is nothing doing down here, picture shows and theaters opening for the first time again tomorrow so my buddy and I went to the lieutenant and barber shop and just got back into barracks to meet the lieutenant coming out he asked us how long since we had been to town and if we wanted to go, well of course we both

[Handwritten note: 11/9/1916]
jumped at it, just eight weeks ago since I was here. We are
going to stay down all night and thus go to church in the morning,
honeymoon. I'd sure think about you.

No not all one of my men got sick from the cooking, it is rather remarkable. I didn't have to pull potatoes, that's what the K P's do see I was a cook.

Well I finished my drawing last night started studying for to-day examinations, when we were called out and had to go to the examination in Fire Discipline.

I passed the three I had to-
day though.

Well it looks like we are going to have peace doesn't it the other day when the news came...
out that peace was declared
and the whole camp came
near going crazy even the
officers were feeling pretty happy
like one of the 8s said though
he had it on us he could quit
and we couldn't. I guess that
they will keep us here until we
finish the course. Well that is
just about eight weeks from
to-day if they pass as quick
as the last eight in a way it
won't be long but in another
sweetheart it will, just so they
don't contain what the last
eight have. By that time
though they will probably be
gaining certificate of graduation
and not commissions. Had
another good day of riding last
Thursday but I can't say that
I'm very fond of grooming, we also had to groom two horses, being allowed 24 minutes for each which I believe me that is work.

Honey, you know I forgot to put that letter I was telling you about in your last letter and I can't put it in this one but I'll try to remember to put it into the next one. I haven't written her yet.

I had my first letter from Magda today, of course it was short but god bless me it was worth a million dollars to know that she was getting better that way.

For get on my O.D. suit for the first time today it fits alright with the exception of the collar and it was made for a fat man.
I don't know what I'm going to eat tonight but it is going to be some supper, you know. Honey, I weigh 150 pounds again and 2½ years ago I weighed 127 that sounds awful, fairly I'll admit but I weighed on the same scales.

What I would give to have a date with you tonight, I guess you are getting tired of hearing me say that but the hell gone 11 weeks now and had one date and it was punk.

Well honey, mine, my trunkle wants to go out, it's 5:40 and there is a parade at 7 o'clock, so I guess we'd better go.

With all my love to you, yours dear.
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Miss Gailor Roberts
223 N. Winnetka
Dallas
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