Friday

My dear sweetheart - well one exam is gone anyway, I can't tell whether I passed or not but think I did alright. You know it was in too, and although it was another long exam, it wasn't so terribly hard. Honey on all my exams I am using that big long yellow pencil you sent me. It is giving me good luck too, because I've passed all so far that I have used it in. You know that chemistry exam we had about a week or so ago and I told you that I didn't think I had passed
it so didn't make more than 140. Well I got my paper back to-day and honey mine I passed it, I was never more surprised at anything in all my life, I didn't cover myself with glory because I only got 60 but 86 was high and so far 46 was the lowest, he hadn't finished grading them yet. I felt like a new man when I found that out. Of course I will still have to do a whole lot of studying for the final but it wouldn't be deheartening if you know that you are standing on pretty solid ground.
And something else happened today also sweetheart. This is just between us though. This morning Dr. Altenburg asked me what I was going to do next year and I told him it was rather uncertain and he asked me how I would like to accept a Fellowship in Biology next year. Well it simply took me off my feet. I couldn't realize at first what he had said, but as soon as I did come to I told him that if it was of a profitable nature I would be glad to take it. He said he hadn't seen Dr.
So he got that he was practically certain he could get it for me if I wanted it. Well I didn't say yes or no because I have always got to have time to think a thing like that over. But as long as I've been here I've never had anything that made me feel like that. It just made me feel like he was really appreciating what I was doing or that he was more than satisfied with my work. I guess the last five weeks have done more than anything towards that line, because it really is
somewhat of a responsibility to take a class like the one he had and give them anything worth while, especially after a man like Mr. Chandle has had them. I don't mean to be throwing bouquets at myself, but there is just a little bit of self gratification in accomplishing something like that. He asked me why I didn't go ahead and be a college professor, he said he believed I would make good at it. How answered that sick you darling? I can already hear your answer--just
as unselfish as it can be.
When you tell me, Durrell, you know whether it was
good or not.
This morning at 8:30 sedan
drivers went down to the city
clinic to see some of the
sick persons who always
come in there. Sweetheart mine I
never was so glad in all my
life that I had been a good
little boy. I never saw such
sights in all my life. It was
well worth seeing and I am
going again before long, but
it certainly gives you a
grotesque feeling. But it
makes you thankful that you
haven't been a fool, and in
all probably never will be after seeing these things.
I wonder if the same moon is shining up there that is down here. Yet isn't certainly is pretty. I get an awful lonesome feeling for you dear, every time I look at it. Last night Henry and I waved for a long tune about that moon. Sweetheart its pretty late and I got to do some studying, I will write some more to morrow. Good night dear -

I love you.

Saturday

Well my dear sweetheart, I have been studying chemistry
most of the afternoon and now I feel like I could take a little nap, and maybe I will. I haven't any more exams now until Monday afternoon but from then until Wednesday they come real regular. I can't afford to take a night off though because that always seems to break into everything and then I can't get started to studying again for a while. Right after supper I am going to take this letter to town and then come right back out and study.

They certainly haven't any right to make any girl work more than 54 hours.
a week and it looks like that is what that would be, working every night and Saturday. And you certainly are not going to change your address when you start to having to work at night then you quit. There is orders here.

Yes it certainly does seem to me that time is passing rather fast, but not any fast. When I look at it one way it can't pass to fast and in another way I'm sorry to see it go. It doesn't seem to me like I am having examinations at all. I guess I'll wake up before long though.

I don't think Henry is coming to Dallas after all. I love you dear.

With all my love—Atto
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