Houston, Texas
Oct 10, 1915:

Dear Gainer,

I just got thru ironing your handkerchief, it sure did make me homesick. A person might think they won't get homesick, but when they get way out in this neck of the woods they will sure change their mind.

This afternoon a few of us boys went birdhunting, most of the bunch has gone to town, so we didn't get to take any groups pictures. It has been pretty cold here the last week, it is got an awful cold now. Jan having to study pretty hard now. There sure is a few trunks of props here. they are cut sociable just like the
teachers at U.C.S., German is about my least subject. I have three boys here that I practically tutor during spare time, but it's more fun there. Work, biology is very dull, but I won't tell you what we have had to do, I have had to try a pair of dissecting instruments you can guess the rest. Chemistry is merely a review of last years work just a little more in detail. English is a repetition of rhetoric which we had in high school together with them writing, trig. is I'm not a repetition of anything, if I get through trig. I'll be willing to do most anything. I have a roommate by the name of Chester Stewart from Lake Creek, Texas, he is a fine fellow, we have had lots of fun dodging and hiding from upperclassmen. Hazing is as usual, I got a strapping the other day for setting between two girls in chemistry lecture they told me to move, but I wouldn't do it so I had to take the consequences. There was a big dance out here at the school last night, the freshmen had to carry all the tables and bench out & the dining room, sweep the floors and
The clean-up in general and the worst part of it was we had to put the tables and chairs back this Sunday morning before we got any breakfast. On Sunday we don't have breakfast until 8 o'clock. This morning the upper classroom woke us up at seven o'clock and made us get everything in order. I just received an order to go to church tonight or get dumped in the Bayou. I went to church this morning and I don't want to go again. So, I'll either have to hide out, go to bed, to church or in the Bayou. This alone will tell what is going to happen. The picture Ethel snapped of you and me was simply horrid, I have got one but I wouldn't show it for anything under the sun. I got a letter from
Etta yesterday, she is still the same old Etta. Did Gordon read you or tell you what James H. wrote about the letters you girls sent him? I got a letter from papa yesterday also, he said those notes were swell & a bunch of us boys play tennis down here every day they have four courts for the boys and four for the girls. The boys generally use all 8 of them. Went to a picture show Saturday and saw Charlie Chaplin in Shanghai. I never laughed so hard since I left Dallas. They have got a bunch of shows down here but very few pretty ones, the Queen is about the best and prettiest. Write and tell me all the news. Otto Engelder.
Miss Gainer Roberts,
206 S. Willomet
Dallas
Texas.