

January 4, 1916  
Houston, TX  
5:00 p.m.  
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
206 S. Willomet  
Dallas, Texas

Dear Gainor,

I am back again and goodness knows I wish I was gone again. This is a homesick bunch around here to-day. My roommate is homesick. Boys all around us are homesick and I'm about to croak. I thought I could get along with out being homesick, being on to the 'ropes' and knowing practically everybody. I felt alright until I walked thru (sic) those big old gates then I saw five mouths staring me in the face and I just gave way.

Nineteen persons are ineligible to return to school because they failed in more than half of their work. 14 of these were Freshmen and 5 were sophs. I didn't fail in anything, but I didn't do as good as I would like to. I am sending you that floor pillow I was telling you about. I hope you like it.

Gainor, have you any large pictures of yourself. I sure would like to hav eone.

I haven't much to say this time, but will do better next time. Write soon.

Lovingly, Otto

P.S. Everything is quiet along the hazing like so/or here's hoping it will continue so.