Dear Gainor,

Well here I am back in Houston, that is a little bit closer to Dallas than Galveston. I hope you keep up writing nice long letters like the last two. You don’t know how much I enjoy them. But my dear girl please, please do not go to Oregon. That was the first I had heard of it. Are they going up there to live? Why gracious me alive what do you think we (or I) could do without you in Dallas. I tell you what
Oak cliff people.

About the negatives of these pictures I took over at 'Martha's' if you or some of the other boys haven't got them from her, they are still there. I left them on the dresser, if you see that brother of mine at Sunday school tell him to bring them to you, you might tell him I said so. I am going to help this letter until the mail comes tomorrow afternoon, because I want to send these pictures, and they ought to get here tomorrow. I am sending one with this letter, please follow directions written thereon.

I got in here last Friday at about 9:00 o'clock. Had to eat breakfast in town and then beat it for my temporary home. The car hadn't gone over a block when I heard, does this car go to the institute? I looked around and there was a red headed boy who at first made me think of Don. Every time I see that boy it reminds me of him.

I didn't see any upperclassmen until I hit Eagle street, that is where we change cars here. I found a bunch of them, but they were all going back to town. The car was loaded with freshmen mostly girls. One time sure is a bunch of them. Got out to school and started for the administration building, as I was near the gate I noticed some bars
you've simply got to stay. I sure am glad that you are going to be there for Christmas, I was already figuring on passing a rather dismal time there but not now.

I always knew I was queer and that people didn't understand me sometimes, but I have that same difficulty with you. But I am glad of it, for reasons I cannot state here. Maybe I'll tell you sometime.

Jove wish I could & been there and gone to Sis & Christynes because I know you all had a good time, but I guess beggars can't be choosers. I haven't been homesick one bit since I hit Houston although I have had an awful longing to goDallas or rather
tipping their hats to the girls as they passed by. Finally, I saw they were only freshmen. I asked them if they were working hard, whereupon one replied that he wasn't, I said well here, carry this suitcase for me. He obeyed orders very promptly. I soon secured five to get back among the old bunch, but the best fit all was the one to the ropes, to enable to walk upon the grass, and lastly to say what you pleased. We have over 300 freshmen this year of this number over 2,250 are boys. There are over 300 boys staying in the dormitories.
Well I guess I might as well tell you how the freshmen are faring. Just to be frank with you, they are getting it awful hard. In fact so hard that a meeting of the student body was held last Saturday for the purpose of seeing whether some other boy besides so called whiskers strapping couldn’t be divided to initiate freshmen. It was called by coach and of course upperclassmen did all the practically all the talking, especially the sophomores, who were in favor of doing as they pleased. Only one freshman spoke and he said that he was in favor of strapping etc., but he only said it because he was told to by Soph. We finally agreed to cut out whiskers strapping and decided to strap freshmen only where they wouldn’t do what they were told and where they got sassy more than they disobeyed some of the rules. Well the next day was Sunday practically everyone went to church, myself included. Sunday night, we last night, before lessons started, we had a time. We had songs, speeches, muggles, races, three legged races, shoe race, whistling contests etc. Of course the losers always gets strapping. After we had got every freshman who stayed in the halls that night. We waited for the cars to come in. That is where the most fun came in. We had the gate posts decorated three
That will give you just a little idea of how this place is growing. We've got men from J.C. U., Texas A&M, S.M.U., Southwestern, L.S.U., Missouri S.U., Oklahoma (I don't know what school, but it is a post baccalaureate) Georgia Tech., and from practically every state in the Union. You see this school is known better up north than it is down here.

Here are more boys here from Dallas, I think we have about all of Dallas University. I have met six of them and there are some more yet. Gainor do you think you could come down some time this fall? I want to show you a pure enough university. And something pretty at the same time.
Just so, you would tell me why you think 3-4 blondes, please do. Sunburn is practically all gone, but I saw an ad for...

different tunes, each tune a different set of fish. They would have to sing, jog, say speeches, and then altogether sing "Home-sweet-home." Then we would tell them to come down as fast as they could. No sooner were they down where we would let them to get up again. They had to do this for two tunes. Then we strapped the whole bunch and told them to see how fast they could run to the dormitory. You ought to see those poor fellows move. The funny part about it. We had a regular audience the boulevard was simply packed with autos and the people would just keel over.
Dear Suey, just because his rooming with a soph. he thinks his as good as one. Kesvurin a Sunday School boy says his prayers every night before he goes to bed (oh cute cute) ares I guess thats alright but I couldn't do it. He sure does us out this room every morning, I have toacked a room except perhaps to hand it to him. I sure gave him a lecture tonight. He started talking about the spirit of fellow ship existing between upperclassman and fish, & said he heard found it etc. I wonder what he was trying to give me a lecture. But that I amount to anything in the world at large, because I know myself, but here I am a singelme and they as some body at least the kind that do. Well won't write any more of this miss this time.

I went out and at supper with Etta last Sat night. I phoned her last night and told her what you told me to. She may come to Dallas before the fair and stay until the last of Jan. Don't tell her I told you, please.

I would tell you I had that French was but I knew you would hav written it if you had known what it was. Here is all but the first sentence and I'll save it for some other time.

"The good priest sat around the fire and talked about them clan acquaintance. The German aren't good. The English are my good. Surly like blondes but not much as musicians. Gone to Bruselle.
with laughter. We sent one Freshman around to ask to Cars and told him to
ask for a collection for the "Freshman
relief fund." He got 16 cents, we
made him give that back. I am
not exaggerating when I say that
my arm was sore from strapping so
much, but we've got to do it, because
they leave us out-numbered and we
couldn't afford to let them get the upper
hand. You ought to see the caps. They are
pure gold (for jest). They are quartered one
part green then a gray then a green etc.
with a little blue bid, and every Freshman
knows how to "Button."
I can't give my roommate very
much credit either about a "0 Hers is to
Miss Gainer Roberts
131 N. Clinton
Dallas, Texas

[Signature]