

October 13, 1916
Houston, TX
8:30 a.m.
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
131 N. Clinton
Dallas, Texas

Dear Gainor,

Well, I got some stationery now so I won't have to use different kinds this time. Oh, Gainor, you have no idea what it means to be a soph president. I hate to be talking about it because I know how I hate to always hear some one say I did this and I did that, but so many things have happened I can't help telling some of them. These old Freshmen sure do respect the Presy and at the same time they hate him. You see what ever the President does or says is taken as our example and if anything happens why these Fish remember what the former penalty was.

There are some fellows from Dallas U. going here who have several Freshman credits. We posted a notice the other day that anyone not having 4 University credits would be required to wear Freshman caps. Well, these old boys came up and tried to spoon on me, and then finally they said they wanted to know whether they were Fish or Sophs. I asked them how many 200 subjects they were taking. One was taking three and the other two, but he already had credit in English 100. So here I was I could have made them either Freshman or Sophomores. I couldn't afford to make them both Sophs so I made one a Fish and the other a Soph but told him that he was not to take part in any hazing and not to consider himself to (sic) important, which was a polite way of telling him to mind his own business. Oh, just oodles of things come up, just like that and they always ask me about it. I'm already tired of this publicity. You ought to see these Fish be nice and sweet when we go to class. Lots of times we get sorter late for class and of course a Freshman always is behind. Well, on the way to the Administration building you can cut off a whole lot by walking across the grass. Whenever it gets pretty late they will beg you to take them across the grass. I do sometimes if I think that the fish has been pretty good, but he always carries my books. I sure am getting my share of the fun. But I've quit beating on them unless they simply get to (sic) fresh and then ---. Of course, when they try to drink mile - or eat two (desert) or our official water pourer don't work like he ought to or if a Freshman helps himself to something before he passes to an upperclassmen - or if they don't wear coats - collars - and ties - or make anything but a corncob pipe - or walk on the grass - or get three letters at one time, Such offenses cannot go unpunished. These are just a few of the laws which we have against our menace. I won't enumerate any more of them just now.

I can't hardly believe that you are getting fat. I believe you just imagine it. I am falling off. I only weigh 150 now. Don't think I'll weigh a bit more Xmas.

Yes, I wrote we had beat State too, but we didn't. Oh Gainor, the paper only gives meager accounts of that game. It sure was swell. Didn't drag a minute. Everybody played for all they were worth. Several Texas people told us after the game that they were expecting to get beat. If we could only have got a game a little later in the season, as it was our first game was a championship game. I'll bet that is the only game we lose. We play Austin College here Friday and on the 21st we play SMU. I feel sorry for both of them. The boy that was hurt at Austin is alright. He only sprained a muscle in his neck. He came back yesterday, and went to classes today. We got another recruit from Tulane and he can sure kick a ball.

I sure wish I could come up during the Fair, but I don't see how I can do it. My roommate is going and I don't care if he stays, he talks to (sic) much. I took him on for some tennis this afternoon and beat him two love sets. The last set I had 4 – 0. I was getting disgusted. He picked up and I finally won 7 – 5. He is to (sic) big a mama baby. He's alright in his ways but I don't like his ways.

While I was in Austin, brother wanted me to stay over until Sunday, which I did. I only got to see him for a few minutes though because he had to catch a train. He came out to the game to find me. I tell you, these sister-in-laws sure come in handy.

We went riding around until I nearly fell asleep in the car. The next morning we rode some more. Went out to the insane Anglican and I saw some of the worst sights I have ever seen. I didn't know a human being could degenerate so.

Don't be surprised at what Joe does or says. I haven't heard from him yet. I guess because I haven't written him. I'll have to do that some of these days. I know more about Ethel (but it don't amount to anything) than Joe ever will know and at the same time I know oodles about him. Well, this time next week you and Ethel will have seen lots of each other I know. Just don't forget that I am still in Houston. Gainor, those pictures sure are good. They look just like you. I'll have some taken when I'm all diked up in a uniform and I'll send you some.

There is going to be a dance out here Saturday night, given by the Idlers Club. Only club members and class presidents are invited. I don't know who to take because that is the night that Ethel is leaving. I wanted her to stay but I knew she wouldn't and I don't blame her.

There is a girl here from Chicago that reminds me more of you. She's sorter small and got brown eyes and dark hair and she's got a blue dress just like your brown one. I am going to try to get a date with her for the dance.

With love, Otto

Yes, the pictures got here alright, and they had plenty of postage. I guess I ought to ask you whether there was enough postage on them when you got them. Isn't this letter decorated though.

