My dear Gainer,

Do you see how I started to head this letter? Talk about cold, why we haven't seen the sun since Friday, it's been drizzling rain for two days and cold, please bring me my overcoat. I sure do wish I could get some of the benefit of that snow that is in Dallas (dang lust it) I don't exactly remember washing your face with snow at school, but you better be glad I'm not there now or I sure would wash it and good at that.

Cold and raining as it was I went to church last Sunday and like to froze, I rode into Town in one of the boy's cars and that was pretty cold, but coming back on the street car was simply awful. Those cars are not
heated like they are up there, and half of them are not closed, so you can imagine how comfortable they are. Every time I get in one of them I commence looking for a heater just like you always did.

Yes, dear I know it isn’t good for me to be homesick, but with you up there and me down here how can I help from being. Yes school is out on the 11th that is when the final Ball is going to be. Oh Gaurin I sure hope you can come down here. You don’t know how bad I want to see you, and the 11th certainly is a long, long way off.

I told Jack what you said and he said tell you that he caught it from me. He is the boy you met xmas.

Oh Gaurin just you were here now and me could go to the basket ball game tonight against A&M. We played them
Last night and beat them 19-16. It certainly was a fast game, and in doubt from start to finish, although we were ahead during the entire game. Tonight's game is certainly going to be a fight and I know you would enjoy it. The music and yelling alone is interesting to hear, and whenever we play A&M everything turns out.

I went down and ordered several of those pictures I had taken but Galen says they're not very good. I won't get them until Sat. so if I need you out, you won't get it until Monday. I don't blame you for wanting another picture because the one you have isn't good but I know it is the best they could get me. Isn't it funny how every time anyone has a picture made they say it isn't good?

Well we sure got beat by A&M tonight, the score was 21-13. At the end of the first half it was 6-3 in our favor, and we stayed ahead until the last few minutes and then A&M just wasted away with it. Why they would shoot baskets from the center of the field and we couldn't shoot them when we were right under the goal. We play them two more games but they are played at College Station. We had a great big deal about 6 ft tall made by one of the fellows out here. It was just made out of cloth and stuffed with woolies, maybe that is what brought us bad luck.
I wish I had been able to go with Gib and the rest of them last Sunday. Cold as it was, two other boys and myself took a long walk up the Boulevard and out towards Bellaire last Sunday afternoon, on the way back some fellow picked us up in his car and brought us back to the Institute. It had started raining and we were good two miles from Rice, so we didn't object to the ride at all. Got back just 30 minutes before supper and we also ate an awful healthy supper.

Garmor what do you think. I got a date for Saturday night. I didn't make it. A girl made it with me. One of the girls lives a cousin visiting her from Dallas and
she wants me to meet her. Well I'll go any where and with anyone to meet someone from Dallas. That's the first date I've had, except to a dance, with a girl since Ethel left here. You don't know how it makes me feel, especially when I go to basket ball games, and see about half the boys come in with girls, that's where my mind sure leaves Houston, it hasn't been here very much since Christmas anyway.

There are lots of girls here that I could have a good time with, but Ginnie, dear they are not like you.

You might send me some of the wiener's you are going to roast next Saturday night. If something doesn't happen I'm liable to be home before you know it, and then we wouldn't get to go to the Time Belt next June. But for my own part I had rather miss that than feel like I feel now.
Gala, do you miss me on Sundays how do you think that I feel, you're still got some of the same old crowd around you and I haven't. I know you are getting used to all this, and I won't say anything more about it.

Have you heard from Jane's lately? I wrote him while you were home, but haven't heard anything from him. I believe he is trying to rest my time (no, I've been wrong here a letter and back here out."

Cheer up, Honey, there's no use in being lonesome, and if your cold well -- do you want something around you?

If you want to learn how to cook just go and see Hetty, she can tell you how to cook any kind of canned groods on the market, I know.

I saw Mrs. Hart in Truthful Delilah at the queen, last Saturday night, of course the same Pathe Weekly that we saw at the market. I have asked her for you, you won't go to picture shows with me on Sunday but you need with other people.

You know it's twenty minutes of twelve and the still got a German lesson to get.

I do quit muting German script if you tell me what I mean. PLEASE DO. I think I know it.

I'm not quite sure.

Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you, my old foot is pretty good after all, I can walk on it for quit a distance before it hurts, but it always hurts afterwards, for a little while, I took all the tape off and quit wearing the brace last Sunday. Being as how we can't see each other in person I guess letter will have to - with love - ede
Miss Gainor Roberts
H. H. Winnetka
Dallas, Texas

Sta A.