mi querido,

I believe that I know just about as much about these foreign languages as you do. Yet try them all but Greek and Russian. I sure am going to take Spanish next year (if I come back). I believe that I have learned more about that this year than I have German. anyway hardly a day passes but what I don't learn some Spanish. As I'm getting ready for a trip to South America. Don't you remember, you said you would go.

While you all have been having such a good time in the snow, we
have been having a good time wading in the mud. The sun hasn't been out over 2 hrs for over a week, for 6 days we didn't see it at all and it rained or was misty every day. It rained a little bit last night, and it's still cloudy this morning, not a bit cold though. I saw some snow last Monday, it was on a train though coming in from San Antonio. Somebody down here in Houston collected some snow from the different trains coming in and made a snow man, and placed him in front of the Rice Hotel. You should have seen the people standing around and looking at him. Some I knew had never seen snow.
Gained I saw the best boat at the
Majestic this week. I have ever seen. We
got down last Thursday night, and it
entirely was good. Not a bum act in
the whole business. I think just about
every instinct boy was down there that
night.

I came near being posted to the U.S. Marine
Corps the other afternoon. A company is
being formed here, and three of the officers
were out to drill last Monday and made
a little talk to the company. You see they get
to go on a cruise every summer, leave to drill
about one night out of every week, for which
they get paid. The government furnishes extra
equipment. The only trouble is you are
bound up for three years. After drill was
over, I thought I never was going to get
rid of these fellows. Our own adjutant and
captains joined and of course they wanted as
many of the officers as was possible. I sure
wanted to, but I know mother and father
would never let me. At least mother would.
I was supposed to go down and help drill
last Thursday night, but instead I went to
the Majestic. I'm going to do that some of
these days though when I get a solid care
feeling because that is the only way I will
ever get to see the world.
Well, I am reading myself along with this letter. If you look at it in the dark and then get across the room from it, it might look pretty good, but sure nuff it is awful especially when it comes to the finishing. Put it under the carpet or some place where they won’t see it.

Sure did have a good time last night. It was a dance and Oh me. Most everybody was from Rice but there were a few strange people. I met a girl from Tyler and when she found out I was from Dallas she asked me if I knew Mr. Thomas. Of course I said yes, she said that she used to go with him. I had to go way out in
Houston Heights, exactly two miles by auto from Rice, is about a half mile further by street car. I thought I was on my way to Dallas because it's Northeast of Houston.

Gaimor don't ever say that it is a blessing to the world that there are more people like you. If there were this world would be a whole lot better off and you know it. "C"

Don't ever think that I am going to make a date for the Social Ball until I know you can't come, and maybe not then. But Gaimor I can't see why you couldn't come down here. It's just for two days, so long as Ethel is here. I haven't had a letter from Ethel in a long time, and I know I don't write her any.
Are you still cold? You'll have to come down here though if you want me to put anything around you. There are times when three people make an awful big crowd, and two people are just the right number. Don't you think so. I've got something very important that I want to ask you some of these days, but I don't want to ask you in a letter. I like to look at people when I ask these questions.

Butter is in here reading the funny paper, time and laughing for all he is worth.

Well I guess I'll have to stop and get ready for church. I wish I was going to church up there instead of here though.

I told Jack what you said, but he didn't see the point, he's to decide, so any way, what is it, we give up.

I don't know whether there are enough stamps on this picture or not, I just had to guess at it, and that is also the best paper I could find to wrap it up in.

The other night Vance came in the room and started telling what crazy things he had done. He was telling us about a show he and another boy had one time, and he got a ball and getting started to laugh and not being able to stop. We both got started, then butter and I got started, and between us three, there was certainly some laughing, my notes sure didn't tell you what you think. If little things like all mean long means and I tell you what I mean.

John June 1911
Miss Gainer Roberts
114 N. Winnetka
Dallas, Texas
St. A