Dear Gainor,

I forgot to tell you in my last letter that, that was a continued story, but it was your sending you the "write-up" that appeared in local newspaper. I don't know whether I told you or not that there was a bunch of 11 or so boys in town last Saturday night. Well there were was. I went over to the dance at about 9:30, but I didn't dance any. I guess most of the bunch was over there and we found out just about how many it was. A rop we were in town more than 50 were registered at one hotel, and that made things look pretty bad. We knew that they couldn't get our Owl but we didn't know what they were up to, so
we decided to watch for them. Whenever we have a dance out here, the three main gates are left unlocked, well that night just numbers of auts came through the grounds and every now and then they would flash a light on one of the buildings after the dance there were at least 75 000 if no who were prepared to give some minor reception should they come out. We had 5 squads with four men in each squad doing guard duty along the Boulevard and then out on the Athletic field. "Butler" Brick, Mr. Fairland and myself went out on the Athletic field. Lawgiver of they had seen caught us out there provided there was enough then it would have been blown up. In case anything went wrong & shots in rapid succession was signal for general assembly someone in one of
the clowns was to turn in the fire alarm, so as to make the rest of them up. It was impossible to get into the Institute grounds after 12:30 with an automobile. About 12:15 one came in, that was just before the watchman closed the gate. We decided to see who was in it and so locked the gate. You should have seen the poor fellows trying to get out, every gate they went to was locked, finally we stopped them and saw that it was only four men, about half drunk who claimed they were lost. Of course we didn't know but what Rosa was trying some of oars same stuff, like we did with the detective. Any way we let them out. At 3 o'clock we changed watches and I went in to get a little sleep. Nothing happened during the remainder of the night.

Saturday night I wasn't figuring on watchning because I was simply all out and I have mid-term all this week. I went to bed at nine o'clock, just a little before a matter "blow up". At 10 o'clock I was waked up, one of the fellows said, come on and watch the field with me. Yes but I didn't go out in that cold, and it was cold. Went down stairs and found out that they were figuring on stealing our clowns. One of the two kept back phone a girl and told her, if they couldn't get a car and they were going to get the clowns, well he turned right around and phones out here and tells me. So instead of going to the Atlantic field we started out after clowns. There was about 15 miles from here. Towards town, we heard squeal of
an old man to keep for us. Cold, Gaine. I was never so cold in all my life. Anyway we got Emma, and still have her. We don't expect any trouble now until Saturday. Friday night when we play Texas. Our club has got to be at that game, and it's won't be pretty bad. That was shown when the president declared a holiday that day the boy recovered the calf, and then clean so many of them, headed by their own coach came down here. I think they were figuring on catching a napkin, but it was posted. They certainly will be forced Friday and Saturday too, because we are ready for them. 50-100-001500. I know all this sounds like it was a wild goose chase and also also as if we were over confident
but Gallwe you just right be "begus" now and things would sure seem different. I only regret that I didn't go to 7 & M with them when they asked me to. Had I known that the fellows were going to take a holiday the next day and that I wasn't going to have an excuse I would have gone. But if you miss a mid-term it goes pretty hard with you.

We sent a telegram to 4 & M telling them that the "hide" (meaning to cover) roasts safely at home. Of course now they have decided by now, that the whole thing was burned. We "put one by them" and they hate to admit it.

Well, you are sorry that I can't letter Saturday, but I am afraid that I write badly need be here, not that I count for much but every little bit helps and if it was
up there y'all, you know I would want to come for you. You didn't have the courage to ask a boy to go somewhere with you once that I know of, do you remember when.

Why certainly I'm going to war, all that I'm waiting for is for a boat to come up to Bayou that I'm going to get on it and go back to Europe. About every boy down here has told me the same thing that you said, they sure have been having lots of fun out of me. But I'm not a German but an American.

You know what you told me about Esther just shows me at least, how foolish half of this church stuff is. What difference does it make whether you are a professed Catholic, a Unitarian, so long as your heart seeks to do and does the right. It's not what you claim to be or what you are, simply because I write my name on the church roll doesn't make me any better.

I went down to the Methodist church last Sunday and again I heard a sermon that was so full of dogmaticism that I really believe that an irrational move could have done better. I got disgusted and wanted to leave but Jack wouldn't let me.

I wish you would please send me Billie's advice. I want to read it again and can't remember hardly any of it, except worrying me.

Well I must stop and try to learn some biology we have an exam tomorrow this ends my musings thank goodness.

With love,

[Signature]
Miss Gailor Roberts
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Stk A