Helen Little,

I quite about jail is something new. Well, I guess I had better write the rest of this letter in English. That's your German lesson, be sure and learn it, or you'll get what I got this morning. I got my first lecture this morning for not having my lessons prepared. It was German and I really had it prepared, but he called on me three different times and times. I really didn't know what he was talking about, but the last time I just didn't feel like answering. He hardly ever calls on me at all and when he does I generally always answer him. I sure got a good raking over, and he gave me some extra work to make it up. I'm going to cut West so I don't know what I'll do. I told him that I had lost interest in the course, and that's a true peed him. But I should worry, whenever I fail in German I sure am going to stop school, of course he might fail me for excuses, but that wouldn't lay him any thing. So much for that mess.

I should say there was some ice in
your letter. Rice (rice) is pretty important after all. Why didn't you make some of the boys cut the ice cream? I believe your hands are pretty easy to hurt any way (?) (sometimes)

We took some pictures yesterday afternoon. It was a little cloudy so I don't know whether they are going to be good or not. I sure hope so though. You should have gone walking with us last Sunday Morning. We walked a little bit over 9 miles in 3 3/4 hours. I thought John was going to get enough to eat, and Jim is still a little weary. He just laughed himself sick though.

Tonight we play Home at College Station. As luck would have it, Vance can't play. In the last L. C. U. game he got his shoulder knocked out a joint, he didn't say anything about it, but later, and it got to hurting him so much last night that it held him to top it up. We sure will be missed in the line-up, because he is a good, consistent player. I sure hope we win. We're all waiting for the returns.
but I don't guess we will get there before 10 or 10:30 or maybe a little later.

I thought it was mighty funny that someone had actually 'busted out' of 1900, they say that that is awful hard to do and I believe it.

I thought you would remember where it was that you asked a boy to go with you. I sure would love to go boat riding at Hotell Springs. I didn't go out there at all last summer. So go and let Ruda forget how the place looks. Still remember the last picnic that we all went on out there, also the next to the last one, although I just happened to be out there that time, I really wasn't invited.

I had a letter from Jimmie yesterday, he has been in the hospital, and missed all his classes so he had to take after ones, and I know how much work that means, especially if you have missed just a few days, much less weeks. He sure did apologize for not writing, bless his heart. He told me something, Gaius, that I am going to let you read, I tell you sometime just to see what you think about it. Of the evil that men...
lies after then, this world sure is going to be in a bad shape about 60 yrs. from now.

Talking about the next time you write. I ret, you mean the first time I write hice, I never have written hice yet. You better be glad I wasn't at that game called Bible because I would have shown you all up. I'm a Bible Scholar. (7)

Honey got somethin' else for you to do for me. Make my match. For me or better still write me a good word on Puritain England, just so it's finished by the 12th March. You can write more than that if you want to. Please.

Oh, nearly forgot to tell you, it didn't rain a lot yesterday, but was cloudy most of the day. It rained today.

How late did you say that I had been up studying? Unless it was 12 or a little after it wasn't late.

Because 11:30 isn't anything. I'll keep lots later than that tonight.

I'm afraid that you won't know me when you see me again, because I believe that we changed more since then, than I did all last year.

With love. (8)
Miss Gaiuor Roberts
1144 N. Winnetka Ave.
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Texas.

Sta. A.