

April 1, 1917  
Houston, TX  
8:00 p.m.  
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts  
114 N. Winnetka Ave.  
Dallas, Texas

Dear Gainor,

Honey, you don't know how I hated to hear that you weren't going to come down. I sure was looking forward to that day, but something seemed to tell me also that it was to (sic) good to be true. The wail hadn't come when I left to go to the ball game, but Boo came out again and he had had a letter from Ethel saying that you couldn't get a pass, so of course he told me. We played TCU this afternoon and won 3 - 2. Butter was again the hero. Yesterday, we lost our first game and that to TCU, 5 - 2. It was our game until the eighth inning and then our pitcher blew up and the game was long gone. Talking about being disappointed, dear, I'm wretched, you know how you feel whenever you wish for anything real bad and then don't get it. Ethel and Gib are really coming, are they? No, I don't guess I will get to see much of Ethel, but then -----.

It is really time that all white folks should be in bed (1:30), but we went visiting tonight. Went to four different places and every one of them gave us something to eat. In fact, that is the way they got rid of us. The last place we went, we got some candy and I still got a whole lot of it left.

I sure hope we beat Texas. We don't play them here, at all. That's the trouble with them. They are beginning to realize that they can't just come out and walk away with things and they know that it is Rice who is keeping them from it. Neither A&M nor Texas have a bit of use for Rice, but just wait Texas is not going to be in it at all in a few years. No, that is another Jackson on the team. He is the fellow who is going to have Brown's place on the football team next year. Spring training has already started and if everybody comes back and isn't on probation. I believe we will have as good a team as we had last year if not better. Beating Texas in football is our object, and I believe that it is going to happen.

I am sending a few pictures along. They are not much, but they are all we have got so far. You can see how I look in my US Marine uniform. You better join the Red Cross because we are going to war and I'm liable to get hurt and I would like for you to be my nurse, if you would.

Why won't Jimmie get to come home next September? I said in the paper the other day where they graduated 183 men, three months ahead of time so as to fill vacancies in the officer's ranks. They sure must be in bad need of men. There are men out here all the time making talks to the boys and trying to get them to join. I wish they would because if we get enough men for a company, we would know each other and have our own officers, etc.

I sure hope you don't go away next summer. 'Course I know you get tired being up there all the time, but you know three months is awful short especially during vacation. You wait until next fall to come see Ethel, just before some football game.

You have the wrong idea about catching grasshoppers. You must always take a little salt along, and then use it in the same way that you would if you were trying to catch a bird.

I'll show Gib everything I can. Of course, I won't be able to get into any of the buildings, being as how it is Sunday, but then there is a lot to be seen anyway. I wish he could get here on Saturday because we have the triangular track meet here next Saturday between A&M, Texas and Rice. I don't know what kind of a track team we are going to have so many of the men are on probation.

I won't promise that I'll go to church next Sunday because maybe Gib won't want to go, but if he does, why I'm willing to go. My English prof (one of them) is going to start a class at the First Presbyterian of a non-sectarian nature. He wants us all to come down, but I have just about decided that having him twice a week was enough,

With love, Otto