Dear [Name],

Well here I am back again, and I can't say that I am sorry although I have had an awful good time, and have been eating enough for two people. I'll all there were I believe 8 10s put out. Wednesday morning when we went down and saw the list of names posted, there were 3 juniors and no seniors at all on it, some of the juniors and seniors were white enough to see that their names got put on the list.
The sophomores and freshmen
had a meeting that morning
and decided to get up a list of all
juniors and seniors whom we
knew were in it and if they had
not turned in their names by noon
we were going to, because we
couldn't see any reason to their
staying here while we were leaving
so at noon we turned in quite
a list and the last jumped from
the seventies to the eighties that
morning at breakfast the whole
dining hall was full of signs some
of them about some members on the
dail committee others about the
executive committee etc. Well another boy and myself just about had a
room engaged at the Y.M.C.A. when one of the boys who went to school out
here before Xmas came out and as soon
as he heard about us getting canned
why he asked another try and myself to
stay with him, which we were very
glad to do. You see we sent letters
home and there were four free boys there at
the house and when we weren't
riding around we were thinking
about it. As we could come out and
attend classes alright but we were not
supposed to come to the dormitories.
however, Sunday night we came out
and swapped our desk lamps, so we
could study (??) (I really did study a
little bit.) Monday night eight of us
came out after midnight got two of
those who were so strongly in favor
of putting us out until school was
over for the rest of the year, painted
them, took them way out on one of
the country roads, unshod them and
bent them to work etc. I haven't
heard another thing about it since
and they never could find out who did it. Last night I went to some kind of a church service or whatever you call it and they nearly broke me.

Tonight at about six you should have seen the hogs coming in all carrying suitcases, it looked like it did around Christmas time when everybody is coming back, but I sure am glad it isn't. Icourse there was a sorta general reunion tonight right after supper, everybody had
something funny to tell. The funniest thing though was that we had the same kind of meat tonight that we had just a week ago when we had the fight. The only difference was tonight's meat was not rotten. He says, that they haven't been getting extra good meals but that they haven't had anything rotten any more.

You know Gainer, it's simply true, every time something happens that looks as though it is going to turn out bad, it always seems to happen just the opposite, I never dreamed of staying with any
Oneclown town.

I had my first examination this morning and I studied exactly ten minutes for it. Get up this morning to do that, but the exam was awful easy. Friday I have math, don't have any at all tomorrow, but gracious me, I sure will have to study for Friday. Saturday afternoon I have Biology that also going to be a pretty stiff exam. You know I told you that Dr. Muller was just about to become obsolete in that. Well last Tuesday we were supposed to have a guy and they had instead he gave us a one hour lecture and a tea party, of course that got everybody in a good humor. Your wish you could meet him, because he is simply a prince.

I should say also want that date on the ninth, thank you sweetly. I can hardly wait until leaving two rolls around, only one week from tomorrow night, ganime it. Simply sounds too good to be true. Pay your letter send me your phone number in your next letter. Now ganime don't answer this letter until you have plenty of time because I know you are going to be awful busy the next few days.

With love - Ally
Miss Gainer Roberts
210 West Tenth Street
Dallas, Texas