

October 11, 1917
Houston, TX
8:30 a.m.
2 cents

Miss Gainor Roberts
210 West Tenth Street
Dallas, Texas

My dear Gainor,

Our first cold spell came on day before yesterday and it wasn't so very bad, but still I like to have frozen calling roll at 6:00 o'clock. You know later on, it is going to be pretty bad, but I like it. I believe I was cut out to live in khaki. My roommate and I both have been about the most discouraged humans you could find and in fact, we still are. If it wasn't so close to winter, we would both join the army. It seemed as though every thing we did went backwards. No matter how hard we tried or studied we couldn't learn and then the major worked the life out of us. Last Tuesday night I was sure ready to pack up and leave. I had a good case of blues and felt discouraged also, but I feel a whole lot better today, especially since I got your letter. I tell you what, honey, you don't know how much good your letters do me. Oh Gainor, dear, if I could only tell you all the good you have done me. I know you don't know it, but what and where I would be were it not for your goodness only knows. You see, Gainor, it only shows a weakness in me because I fell out with Joe. Had I been any kind of man, I would merely have considered the source and though hurt as I was and still am at times, I should have kept it to myself. That's one of the things that you have helped me do, but I am a poor pupil there although I am still trying. What were the pictures Joe had of he and I together?

Last Saturday we had our first football game. It was pretty good but of course it wasn't very "peppery" but then it showed the team worked very well. I believe now that we are going to have a pretty good team. Of course, it's rather early in the season to be a saying but gee we have two and three men for every position. Next Saturday afternoon we play TCU and if you remember last year they were the ones who surprised us so and held us to a 7 - 7 tie. Of course, this year, they are going to try just as hard and old Rice is going in to win, and she I going to do it to (sic). We are already getting excited over the game with Texas. Oh Gainor, I sure hope that we can win that game, and I know that coach is going to try to win it. He sure wants that game and we know coach.

We didn't go to a picture show last Saturday night, but we had an awful good time. You know just talking over old times. We went walking up and down Main Street and then we went out to their house. Dear, I should say that I did miss you. There was Boo - he had Ethel and there was I and didn't have anyone.

I would like to see the game next Sunday, but I guess that I will be hard at work at that time.

How is Daisy by now? I sure hope that she is getting along alright.

I don't know whether any other school is as hard as Rice or not, but I do know we are sure in it. We got our new commandant today. Major Frazier left this afternoon and Captain Regan USA took charge. He has clamped down a little harder. Guard duty starts either this week or next. At least, that is what the cadet major told us tonight.

My table is getting along pretty good, but I have to cuss them out right along. It's awful hard to keep 14 boys quiet anyway. I am afraid that there won't be much left of me when I come home or even when you come down because I sure am working.

I sure hope the pecans hurry up and get ripe. I should say they will let us have things to eat. You see I am Sgt. I have a few privileges.

The band sure is showing up good this year. We have about 25 or 30 members. They are mostly new men and it takes a whole lot of rill to get them in shape, but I believe that they will be allright by Thanksgiving, at least I hope so.

Are you going to the Fair on children's day? Quite a number of boys from here are going up and they are all asking me if I am not going up. Remember last year I got to go up, but I guess it won't be so this year.

It's getting colder and I'm feeling sorter blue and lonely. I wish you were here or I was there, honey.

As ever. With love,

Otto