Dear Gainor,

From all indications, it's going to be powerful cold in the morning. It sprinkled just a little bit this afternoon, and the wind is just blowing now and the sky is all cloudy. (I want call for supper, so I must go and call the roll and then make out my daily report and then I can finish writing to you.)

Well here I am back again, I am afraid that I won't be able to write a very interesting letter to-night for more than one reason, but anyway I
Tomorrow we have a football game with Austin College, but I don't think that it will amount to very much. Still I don't think that Coach is going to turn the team loose because you see the following Saturday (27) we play our biggest game that course being with Texas. Whether we win or lose that game, it is going to be a fight from start to finish. Practically every one from here is going up and of course we have to go in Company formation and will have to remain that way until try.
We marched up to the Hotel in Austin. I am awful anxious to go yet I haven't the interest in any thing that I should have, next week we had some of our mid-term papers and that means more work, it doesn't seem, in some way, that I have been here four weeks before others - it seems years. I guess after Christmas my address will be somewhere in —

It's really raining now and only hope that it doesn't rain too much, so every thing won't be muddy tomorrow.

This afternoon we had battalion Review—that is formal, the band was out in all its glory. I don't know how it looked but I have never knew I felt when it was over, just simply tired out, and I had just come from Fireman's Hat, before, so you can imagine a little but how I feel add about six dozen more things on to that though.

Last Tuesday night after call & quarters heard flowers the captain
came around inspecting, well you can imagine that he found some funny looking sights, he would find a little brush of boy in one room and then in others he wouldn't find any, some were bleef dressed and others already in bed, you see we are supposed to stay fully dressed until fatty tattoo which comes at 9.30. I was across to back reading the paper when I heard him coming, I knew that he was
On his way because my roommate had just got back from turning in his daily report and had met him in the other hall, you should have seen me beat it across the hall and get to studying, of course when he came in the room, we both jumped up and stood at attention and our room was also in good order so he says alright and marched out again much to my pleasure. I like him though he is an awful nice man but of course during drill he can sure find mistakes and he doesn't mind telling you about it.
I sure would like to come and eat supper with you but you know how I am fixed.

Have you been to the Fair yet? How is your cold?

I haven't seen Sittel for about two weeks now, and haven't had a chance to phone her, you see we can't use the phone but twenty minutes after supper and it is always so busy then that it is almost impossible to get to much leisure.

I had a letter or I mean card from Harv the other day and he told me that he was in the draft now etc. He wouldn't have written though if he hadn't wanted something.

I know it's a lot of trouble to keep clipping but I am going to send you these anyway.

Many thanks for the one that you sent me. That sure was a good one only a little optimistic over the prospects of our team, they have a lot to learn yet and they will probably lose before the Texas game. I wish it was played at Dallas and we could see it.

Go Easy, so many from here are young.