Well, Gainer dear now the first big game is over and we got it. I never will be able to describe that game. I am sending several clippings that do fairly well but honey I sure wish you could have seen it.

We left here 7:30 sharp and had a double header on all the way. We sure made good time got into Austin at 12:15. There were 462 that went upon that train and a big bunch went up Friday night. We lined up at the station, 9 came all in uniform and headed by the band and we marched up the street to the hotel. Well, I think Austin sorter woke us up when they saw that. You know anything like that makes an impression and everybody was feeling right.
anyway. At the hotel the company were dismissed and we scattered in all directions. I went up to brothers and happened in at a good time, they were just eating dinner, well brother was betting on pile and I came near scaring him to death when I said that we shouldn't have any better teams than last year, well we haven't. We rode around until game time, I couldn't run too blooming far, but I got one of the boys to send us. We had a time, came near being arrested for pressing a street car that was stopped, but that was all. We went to the game rather early and all were so excited we didn't know what to do. We had a full section of Rice rooters and believe me we rooted. Well when the game came on the field, not much of
top were out yet its band wasn't even there, but what was there sure made some noise. We sent two Buglers out to sound assembly and it wasn't long before we were all together. Of course when Tepas came on the field their cheering section went wild, but it was forced they didn't have any pep.

When the game started Tepas received the ball but instead of seeing them rush the ball down the field as they used to do, they stayed where they were, you could see right there, that it was going to be a fight, Risch got the ball and on end runs and fine blocks carried Tepas off her feet. We should have had a touchdown in the first quarter, but Brink happened to drop a forward
pass behind the goal line, in the second quarter, one end run we brought the ball to the 15 yard line. We were penalized 10 yards for holding, so the half ended 0-0, but it was Rice all the way.

Texas didn't have a shot. The third quarter opened rather slow. We had substitutes in backfield and Texas did a little better, but even then didn't make first down. The third quarter ended with back in our possession, well we were just about growing desperate, we couldn't live with the score 0-0. Regular men went back in fourth quarter and then the trouble started. On end runs and backs we made our first touchdown, oh honey it was then we went wild, I never
heard so much yelling, and the fellows on the team held to went crazy, but so did we. We missed goal, so score was 6-0. Here was where Texas picked up and for the first time during the game made first down. They did this with a forward pass. But Dick was still there fighting harder than ever, just Broyles intercepted a pass and by McFarland captured and, back down the field we went for the second touchdown goal was kicked. 13-0 that cinched the game. Texas tried to fight those fellows in blue and gray back but we couldn't. It was simply their day. Well the clapping can tell better than I the happenings of the night. The town was ours and we sure took it over. Everywhere,
street, Autos, buildings, Windows
13-0. Sunday morning, I saw
worked family to see that tree
all over everything. Oh if we can
only beat 14-11 now, but I'm
scared of that bunch, he team is
going to fight, all I hope is
that they win, honey I sure
do hope you come down for that,
don't you think that you can?
please do, I need you.

I wish I could feel as
optimistic as you do, but dear I
know just about how I stand
and its going to be a hard fight.
My roommate has already
sent in his application to join
the Aviation corps, but I don't
want to join that, and I'm
going to try my best to fall
hard out of it, so others have done

the same thing. I belong either in the front house of the infantry or some where in the marine and I'm afraid that is where I am going but honey I'll tell you before I join I'll guess I'll be in trouble to do that, I hope I don't have to but I might as well look ahead.

Honey I know it's the time to write letters but this is really the only recreation that I get and I do enjoy it and I'd hate to give it up yet do as you think best you have a clearer head than I have mine is all clogged up. I am not going to write any more of my troubles there isn't no use worrying someone else with them, I didn't want to this time but I couldn't help it. I get up in the morning feeling fine
got to class and come back blue and discouraged. Oh both born and raised in Dallas, what do we care.

I know you are glad Daisy is home, I don't know her but you might give her my regards anyway.

You know I thought that I was writing the wrong address on your letters, but I couldn't remember whether it was 210 or 206.

Well sweetheart I must study for an exam or rather 3 exams to-morrow, We'll tell you in my next letter how I came out. I rather think that I came out.

Don't forget that you are coming down here Thanksgiving.

With lots of Love
[Signature]
Due 1 Cent

Miss Gainworth

210 W 10th Street

Dallas, Texas

STA A.