Honey mine I didn’t enjoy my holiday, but still I believe I had a better time than I did last year. It was an awful bad day and Friday morning I worked over in Chain lab. until about 12.15. I was going to do some work Friday afternoon, but I had the homestead blues and still have, and simply couldn’t get my mind on anything. Brunie was feeling about the same way so we both decided to go to town to a picture show. I hadn’t seen any in such a long time that they seemed perfectly wonderful. We saw “The Sirens go to Sea”, it was a real good picture and sort of helped to keep my spirits up. Honey I know you get tired of me always writing about being blue, a discouraged, or at least always telling you...
my troubles, but somehow a fellow has to tell them to someone, and I know you understand me better than anyone else. But really I am the most lonesome person imaginable. I just get to thinking about what is going on up there and it almost drives me crazy especially on Sunday. I went to Church yesterday and Mr. Ewell brought me out to school in his Auto. He wanted me to come to dinner with him but I had some work I wanted to do yesterday afternoon so I didn’t go. I just thought I thought about you all the time I was in that Church, and how it was such a pretty day. Yesterday afternoon right after dinner three girls went walking starting out thru Hermann Park and went way beyond that, crossed the railroad track and that great
Bayou about 7 times, well when we really wanted to start back we hardly knew which way to go so we just set out blindly and the first thing we knew we were in a big hog pen and all sorts of shapes of sick y hogs barking around us. I told you it was anything but agreeable. We finally hit a railroad track and followed it to a road. We got back out here at four o'clock.

Honey you're awfully sorry that you had to work Friday and until 9 o'clock at that.

Last Thursday night during the dance a bunch of us got up on the roof and looked in the window as usual, well while we were up there someone came along and took our ladder down, all that saved us was the presence of some
Krushmen up there with us, so we made them crawl down and put the ladder up for us.
(a few minutes later) Just came back from quieting a "rough house" a crazy bundle up stairs was throwing pop bottles down the hall, the more they broke the more they liked it, so Pebble and I had to quiet it.

We went wedding tonight and then had an auto ride, one of the boys who graduated from here last year came by and took us for a nice little ride, Honey and I the prettiest moonlight tonight, when we were riding it sure did remind me of the times last summer when we used to go riding with John. Only the crowd and the circumstances were a whole lot different. I sure wish that we were out riding tonight.
Honey I can't study, I've tried it twice and again, but I just sit here and either give myself a good lecture or I dream, that's what I do most of the time, oh Honey I only hope some of my dreams at least come true.

heard from Galveston last Saturday. They sent me a catalogue having all the requirements in it but clothing about the medical Reserve Corps. Later on I am going to try to take a trip to Galveston and talk to them myself because then I will know for sure what I am about. I also found out practically when the next training camp is going to be at about the first of May. I also know that at that time I will lack one month being old enough to join. and you know
you have to have recommendations and they won't give me any from here because I'm not be old enough. Filling out the blank was easy but getting the signature from the office was not. We tried to beat them on age but they caught up with us. One boy was just nine days to young and they wouldn't even sign for him, so far as I can see that is a little dirty, because nine days is awful close. So I guess I might just as well give up all hopes of ever being an officer because now when I go it's going to be as a plain old private and in one way I am glad of it. Tonight and tomorrow night we play Texas basketball in Austin. Tonight's game should be over with, but we haven't been able to
get the score as yet. I am all by myself because my roommate went with the team. They won’t get back until Wednesday morning. Then Friday and Saturday they play here that closing the season. We ought to have two good games here with Knox, but as usual we have got one of our best men sick. He has the mumps. Sunday morning I woke up and heard someone groaning and I went outside and there this boy was, he had fallen down the steps and couldn’t get up. So I went to pick him up, so if you get the mumps don’t be surprised, get had them once though.

Tonight at 9:30 all of the ward saloons in the city will close their doors for good at the election they had last week they were voted out, however, the
city lacks a whole lot being dry.
Houston now claims to be the largest
and cleanest city in Texas

Darling I am afraid they
wouldn't even let me be mascot
for the baseball team. If you had
been in Houston last Thursday
I wouldn't have got married
on the kitchen roof. Oh Honey we
sure would have had a good
time and I would have been more
than willing to walk out again.

I am sending you some
pictures that we took over at
Ethel's the Sunday I was over there.
you can either keep them until
summer or send them back. I
will send some we took on the trip
as soon as I can get a hold of
the film.

Good night, dear, with lots of
pleasant dreams & love. (Aff.)
Miss Gainer Roberts
310 W. 10th Street
Dallas, Texas,

Sta. A.