Gracie, sweetheart, do you really like that picture? You know I came near not sending it, because it looks so fuzzy around the eyes. It looks sort of like the morning after the night before, and then they didn't put it into the kind of folder they were supposed to. But if you like it, why then I'm glad. Everyone home and they seemed to like it, at least that is what mother said in a letter I had from her yesterday.

Honey I'll tell you something if you won't tell anyone about it, maybe you know, but anyway I had a letter from Elma yesterday and she told me that Fritz was going to marry. She didn't say when but the way she talked it must be going to be pretty soon. The folks don't seem to like it very much either, please don't say a word to
Anyone about that, will you not.

Well I'll be looking for you to come down some of these windy days. I too am glad that March is here, because it won't be so long now until June, I mean it won't seem quite so long. Our exams begin next week from tomorrow. I begin on the following Monday and get thru Wednesday morning, so you see I have four exams in three days, that gives me four days in which to rest up. You're all going to have to study these next few days though. If I could become a millionaire in the next few days I would be able to come home and stay awhile. Oh honey mine if only I could, don't be surprised if I did happen to blow in about March 14, but then I guess that is to good to be true and we have to be satisfied.
To wait until June.

Will Jim showed up again. We now have two U.S. Army Captains here and the new one is a man who sure means business. He went to the last training camp and hurt himself so he couldn’t go on and so he is here now. His name is Fidale and he has been coaching the basketball team for the last month or so. He formerly played forward on the Yale team. Will he wants to reorganize things and make one company composed of juniors and seniors only, only enough sophomores to fill up if necessary. These men are all to room in the dormitory in which I am now in, any freshman who is now in it will have to move. I have been made a first lieutenant in BCO but if I talk that will
have to move out of the dormitory and into the one we use last year and I simply don’t want to do it. It may be possible for me to get transferred to C Co., there I would like it better but of course would have to move to the far dormitory. The thing is I don’t like the captain of B Co. and no one else does as far as that goes, and then I don’t like the dormitory. I told the “captains” tonight when we had the meeting that I would rather be a private and remain where I am than have to move, even though I would be considered a first lieutenant, I told him that that didn’t mean anything to me. But he wouldn’t listen to me, so tomorrow I am going to try to get transferred to C Co. and if I can’t do that I think I will resign. I am not that ambitious.
to be an officer anyway. What would you do?

Some time later. Well Honey we beat ARM tonight 27-26. Talk about being upset, honey I never saw anything like it. We were ahead\during practically the entire game at the end of the first half the score was 14-11 in our favor. The second half we stayed ahead until the last few minutes when ARM tied the score. The game was played in the Auditorium and it was pretty full, so you can imagine the yelling that went on, especially when Rice tied the score again after ARM had gotten two points in the lead. Then came the critical moment. ARM fouled and Rice failed to throw basket. Thus it looked as though ARM was certainly
going to win because they went right down the field with the ball but missed goal, and also fouled. This time Timmons for Rice threw the goal and just as he did the goal went off for the end of the game. Honey jaw not quite over it yet, and then we had some more excitement. The high school bunch don't like Rice and always root against us, and whenever they get a chance they come out here and paint scores on the main gate entrance. Well that was what they did tonight, but they painted the football score on it, we have now made at 20-0 out of it. See no one thought they would come out since they didn't win, so only a little bunch was out here, and they ran the bunch, off but couldn't catch them because they were in autos.
It wasn't long before that street was lined with boys, loaded with rocks, we stopped every car that came by until one came along that wouldn't stop and I pitty the boy whose car it is, because he has no more kind shield and his car is full of dents maybe some of the occupants also. We sure got that much satisfaction and also we know who some of the culprits are. So tomorrow night if they show-up at the gaule, there name is mud, and their hair is ours.

It seems like it's always something between Rice and A M., but it sure is lots of fun, now tonight we have painted that scare all over Town, on autos, windows, streets, sidewalks, and then we come out here and find a little more fun. I guess that by to-morrow it'll be over here
will he racing to go at 10 M. If we win tomorrow night the championship is ours, if we lose we tie with 10 M.

Honey I got a letter from Galveston and they say that I can get in the M.R. in my freshman year, I only lack a credit in physics and that is what I would have to take at S.M.N. I kind of hate to do that and will have to think it over first.

Not it isn't spring fever that is keeping me from studying. Honey I sure am glad that you aren't tired of listening to my troubles. I only wish that I could tell them to you and not have to write them. I wish you were here so we could go to the game together tomorrow night.

With lots of love, Ott.
Miss Gainer Roberts
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sta. A.