Friday.

Well, honey, I just came back from the first picture show I have been to here in a long, long time, and I surely did enjoy it. One of my roommates, Alexander, and myself went down, I started out to go but there I thought that since I hadn't been in such a long time, I'd better go, and honey this is the prettiest night, the moon is so bright and everything is just fine, we walked out from town to Eagle street, and of course since we weren't looking for a ride we got one, from there on out here, these kind of nights honey make me squeezy some for you. I don't that always anyway, but especially on nights like this. Two of my roommates have got dates, but the third one is sadder like myself, he never has dates but just goes to town or so with boys. He was the one who convinced me to going tonight.

Well, you left us last Sunday afternoon and became a soldier in Uncle Sam's Army at 12 o'clock last
night. I sure did hate to see him leave. Another boy had to move at the same time. Pible has been uneasy for the last few days, because he feels like his time is next, but still he says he doesn't intend to stay even if he isn't drafted. I guess I am lucky after all, it's not coming in the draft, but this it makes me feel powerful funny.

(just to show you how the weather changes down here, it's raining now and not ten minutes ago, the sky was perfectly clear.)

Honey wouldn't it be fine if Ethel were to move up there. When she told me that last Friday night, I didn't know at all what to say, because it came so suddenly. Bob kept asking me where certain things were up there and then he wanted to know where the Texas Co. offices were, so finally Ethel just told him to go ahead and tell me what he wanted to know for. Honey couldn't we have good times though if they were living up there. I have a phone call from her tonight, to call up out there in the morning. I don't know what...
Is up now. Intended phoning her tonight, but didn't get to.

Our room came near being washed away this morning. It was raining when reveille sounded, but there wasn't any wind so we all left and naturally the windows open. While we were at breakfast, however, a strong wind came up and also a strong rain, none of us, though, thought about windows, well when we came over, our boots were scattered over the floor, in one room, and everything simply soaked in the other room the beds were not only wet but all blown to pieces, I don't know whether we are going to be able to sleep tonight or not. But mostly after it rains that way it clears up, like it did today and we have a pretty day.

This afternoon we had a baseball game with S. M. U., and got beat 3-2. It was our game until the first half of the ninth when they scored two runs, we play them again tomorrow afternoon and I'm not mistaken the score is going to be decidedly different.
I thought for a while during the beginning of this week that I was getting the mumps, but then I found out it wasn't in the right place, anyway I've had the mumps, instead. I think I am cutting my first wisdom tooth, so after all these years you just beginning to get wise, it probably wouldn't be much more than a beginning either.

Monday last Sunday was awful long for me too, I studied all morning and part of the afternoon, and then tried to sleep, but instead I just thought about those four days I had up there, & that was much better than sleeping.

We get a holiday next Monday being as how it is April 1st. That was started here the year that for a pedestrian and now it is announced officially and we don't have to be bothered with simply taking it.

I haven't heard from my sister in law either, but then I didn't expect to. I told her to write but then that is always first as far as I'm set.
no I am afraid that I can’t tell where the footprints of that unseen hand came from, but JAW able now to tell you how the earth was formed. Oh Jim just learning lots, so you’d better watch out.

The junior prom is going to be either on the 24 or 19 of next month, Honey won’t you come down and go with me? Otherwise I’m blown up. I don’t care much about going, but since I’m going to have to pay, dance or no dance, I might as well run over for a little while. I guess that is the last dance you will get to go to here because I hope that next year you will be in Galveston. I second the motion that we go this summer.

Well honey mine, Happy Easter Greetings, they maybe a little late, but that doesn’t hurt does it?

With just lots of love

sweetheart,

Ceto.
Miss Gainer Roberts
210 W. 10th Street
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Sta. A.