Friday.

Gainor Honey it would be sort of hard for me to tell what has been happening to me here lately, but it's mostly on account of my French prof and the amount of work they have been giving us in chemistry. I feel alright now though, or rather feel better, and Honey dear, I sure haven't forgotten what I promised you, I guess I was just kind of worked up when I wrote that because I never would have done it and then, there are very few things that I do that I don't think first what you would think about it. See, that's just me. You know—what I told you once about my ideal and that is what I am always striving to live up to. But honey you are so much better than I, it's rather hard to do. But to me, that is what makes life worth while, because if I didn't have something to look forward to, life wouldn't be very interesting.

Well I won't get to finish this right now because I have to go to lab. Just so I get out as early as I did last Friday, but I
afraid not.

You know honey I sure am on the fence. I spilled the beans the other day. Always about this time the different professors want to find out about how many are going to take certain courses, so they can start ordering apparatus and material especially for labs. Well Dr. Muller did that the other day, everybody was supposed to hand in a slip with the course desired, I didn't hand any in, and a little later when he was looking over them, he found it out and asked me why, so I lied I hesitated and told him. Well he was to have had a fit, and three others in the department happened to hear him and out they came. Well poor little me was all blown up. Dr. Muller said he wouldn't give me a recommendation if he wasn't going to pass me and all sorts of things just to keep me from leaving next year. Of course he was just joking, at least I hope so. They are going to give a course here next
year in physiology, of course that is exactly what I would want and will talk next year anyway. They are not going to allow over 60 to take the course and I'll be the only boy in it. It is going to be given by a man named Hrizzel who gets his master degree this year, he has been doing post graduate work and at the same time assisting in freshman lab so he and I naturally know each other well. He is just a young man and mighty fine. He sure wants me to stay and be his assistant well I wouldn't like anything better and I know that there isn't another course that I could get more out of. They require you to at least be taking chemistry along with the course and see this is already my third year in college chemistry and I would take it again next year. Not to be bragging on my self but we sure could put that course through, the girls that are figuring on taking it.
are just those that have had Biology three years, and because they think they are going to have a snap. They didn't know which of the advanced courses to take and had the nerve to ask me, as if I knew what they ought to take.

Well Honey I thought I never was going to get away from lab there is going to be another public lecture in Biology tonight so I stood and helped fix up some demonstrations for it.

Yesterday afternoon I happened to meet Mr. McCarty and so I asked him if I could get my credits at any time from the office and he said yes but why do you want to know. So I told him what I was figuring on doing, and he politely told me I was a fool. He said that in after years my degree from Rice would certainly mean a whole lot more than the same degree from State and I absolutely agree with him there. You know I told you that was the only thing I hated. I was supposed to go see him this morning but didn't get a
chance. But be that as it may I am going to
Galveston one week from tomorrow and find
out all I want to know. I guess I will
have to make up physics this summer, thing it.
They all want me to take my degree here
and then go to Johns Hopkins. But if I ever
go up there it will be one full school year before I
can come back. Anyway I'm not going.
Well "we offies" have got something new
again. During drill now we have to
wear sabers and hornets. I've already cut
my face with it once. We were going thru
the manual of the saber and I happened
to get to fancy and cut myself. I lived
over it though.

One of my roommates has been going out
to see a girl a whole lot here lately, and
he is going out again tomorrow night, so
a bunch of top here have framed up on him
and are going to have his trunk sent out to
him to tomorrow night. Of course we
are not supposed to know anything
about and are all going to leave supposedly for town before he does so he won't suspect us. I sure would like to see him though when he gets his trunk. Honey I'm afraid that someone is going to send my trunk up to your house some night, but for my part I would like it.

No in the R.O.M.C. you don't have to drill and you don't have to wear uniforms but you sure do have to study.

Well sweetheart I wish you were here so I would feel like going to the dance next week and know I could have a good time, but as it is it doesn't even interest me anyway the day after I'm not going to be here, so —

I intended to phone Bro before he left for San Antonio but couldn't get hold of a telephone until it was almost too late to phone. Have you heard from Ethel?

love, dearest.

(over)
Honey the candy just came many many thanks for it. It sure is good and you know I was just wishing for something sweet to eat. Honey you just simply can't be beat. With thanks many times from the household”, sweetheart.

Ath.