Sweetheart mine, you know how you feel when you go camping and stay out all night and sleep very little. Well, that is the way that I feel now. You know what I told you we were going to do last night. Well, we started out but we certainly did make a miserable failure. We all put on masks and hid in the bushes. Well, we rang the bell to his room and then told him he had a long distance call. Well, he didn’t seem to believe it, but he finally came down and as he started between the bushes, we caught him. Of course, he was greatly surprised, but he came along for a little way alright and so we didn’t gag him as we had at first planned, and as later developments showed we should have done. I guess he had gone with us about 100 feet when all of a sudden he yells, worse than a Comanche Indian, All Sophomores out, Help! Help! Well, take it from me we gagged him as best we could. The sucker came near biting my finger off, though, but he let out another yell and then, honey, things began to happen. They were coming towards us from all sides, and we didn’t turn him loose until they were right up on us and then we pushed him towards the ones nearest to us and they all piled in a heap. Well, honey, we scattered to the four winds and I’m here to tell you automobile races are not in it, because I brought all records last night. I was moving so fast, I ran out from under my hat. I remember passing one boy and he said – Stop slime – well that only caused me to increase speed and towards the athletic field I went. Shorty in front of me and John behind me. Poor Shorty thought he was caught because he said he looked back once and he saw John with a hat on and the next time he looked back he saw someone without a hat, but that was only me and I was sure gaining on him. You know, I told you my feet never had failed me yet. We beat it out to the Bayou and then started circling and came in by one of the tool houses. After we had waded through water up to our knees and had the mosquitoes nearly carry us off, but soon we had to leave the tool house and this time we came in by the Mechanical Building. You know that is the furtherest building away. Well, we went around to the back and laid down for about 15 minutes. All three so tired we didn’t know what to do. We were panting so hard we came near blowing the building over. Well, we finally got tired of that and decided we would go back. We didn’t know what had become of the rest of the gang, whether any had been caught or not. As we passed by the Biology lab, I told them we could go in there to stay or I could get a key to a little house just back of the lab. We started to do that at first, but then decided to go back to the dorm and if we were caught and not outnumbered to (sic) much to give them an awful fight. As luck would have it, we all three lived in separate dorms. So we parted and I went and crawled in a boy’s window on the first floor and then slipped up into my room. The boy never did know that I had been in his room. I got up to my room at 1:30 and my roommate sure was anxious for my safety. He said that a whole bunch of them had been out looking for me because they thought I had been caught.
The Seniors and most of the Juniors sure stand together. Anyway, all of us got away and so did the Sophomore.

Bill Cason was up here to see me today, or at least he came to see a cousin of his who goes to school here and then they came up to see me. He was telling me about what a rotten officer Gage Dyans was.

Sweetheart, I hope you haven’t the blues anymore. What have you got them over, honey? I sure do want to see you, honey. I’ve a whole lot to tell you that I just simply can’t wait.

I am coming up Sunday week, honey. That is the day after we play Texas. Unless of course something out of the ordinary happens. I would come up this Sunday but I’ve got so much to do I simply can’t see any way clear as yet but you know you never can tell about me.

Well, sweetheart mine, I am going to study now and then sleep. I’m simply all in. I love you, too, sweetheart. With all my love.

Otto