Saturday (noon).

Sweetheart dear if I wasn't just a little bit afraid of trying to use my pass I sure would try to come up tonight. I'm just feeling like a good day at home would do me lots of good. It's just been the same thing over and over again this morning, I went over to lab at 8:30 and started writing on the stubs which I had to make and I worked until 9:30, then I had three classes and by the time the third class came around I was feeling...
pretty punk. I don't feel bad, it's just an awful pain over my left eye. I know I'm alright because I always get such a good appetite.

Well as usual afterwards one game by a big margin we turn around and lose one by a narrow margin. We got beat by Simmons 22-18. It was an awful fast game and Rice didn't wake up until it was late. At the end of the first half the score was 16-10 in their favor.
We never did tie them always being just two points behind during the first part of the second half. But then they got a good lead towards the last quarter and we were out of luck. I really believe the game did us some good though, you know those Pints generally do. When we play them I imagine that there will be an awful big crowd out to see the game, since they haven't been here now in quite awhile. Lemmon plays them tonight and I sure would like to see them (Pitt) get beat, but I don't imagine they will. We certainly do miss Big Old Kingsland at Austin, and the boy who was to talk Kingsland's place is on probation. So there you are.

Yes sweetheart I would like to
I'm playing another game of foo, like we played, as much as I hate to play, but I guess that's simply because I don't know how any better than I do. Some-how I simply don't care anything about games of that kind.

Today is the first day since I have been back that the sun has been out. Every other day it has either rained all day or part of the day, mostly already. We could all easily
go boot riding on the campus. It is a little warmer today, we have a gentle Southern breeze blowing. Today, I don't know what it will be like in the morning.

Dear did you have a good time at Martha's party? I wish I could have been there to go with you. Have you found a seat yet when Martha is going to be married?

I certainly am sorry that I can't be there when you
come to see me either this afternoon or tomorrow, but it really is a physical impossibility.
For get to begin studying to-morrow for a chemistry exam that I know is coming some time next week, and I sure want to pass all my quizzes this time, then maybe I won't be so afraid of the finals. You know they are just seven weeks off, I know that sounds like an awfully long time but for finals it isn't.

When I go to town this afternoon I am going to take those pictures down and have them developed. I sure hope they are all good, especially the last ones.

Do you remember when George Dorman used to live down on 9th street? Well Louise Thompson lives right next to him. George + Leoro Robinson
myself used to go together a whole lot and every time we came down there Louise would be over there and then she used to go to Bowie School at the same time solid. But I was even scared to look at a girl in those days and towards the majority of them I haven't changed yet.

I am going out to see I don't get excited now I think a whole lot of her but it is only as a friend she is a brunette too, but she
paints and also has a husband) Etzel & Boots tonight.
I guess I ought to stay home and go to bed, but
I told them I was coming out so I guess I will.
You know I always told you I was going to grow a moustache.
Well now all the senior boys (only) are going to grow one. About four girls in
the class have real light hair so they said we
would have to paint ours.
We were supposed to begin.
yesterday - but I shaved
what little I had off this
morning, and like to get
billed for doing it. Even if
I were able to have one,
which I doubt very much, I
wouldn't wear it long. Friday
has been designated as Senior
day and on that day the
boys wear standing collars
and black bow ties and
the girls these big stiff collars
and black ties, then of
course the comes an also
won, I mean carried by
those who have them.

En already run out of
stationery darling, and this
was my last resort again.
You don't mind me writing
on this do you?

A funny thing happened to my roommate the other night. There was a play at the Auditorium called "Experience" and he decided that he would take a young lady to it. She phoned her and asked her and she said yes, and she had a friend she would also like to take, of course, just about all he could do was agree with her. He came back in the room just as mad as a hornet and I couldn't blame him because the seats cost $2.50 a piece and he this girl goes and invites a friend to go along
especially when it wasn't a visiting girl but one who lived right here in Houston. The best part of it was he told the girl to go by and get the tickets because he would be unable to come down after them, he said he would pay her then just as soon as he saw her, well this girl told the third girl to go get the tickets and it finally turned out that when she got there she only had enough money to buy two tickets, so she didn't get to go after all. I never did see anything ticklish by as much as that did. He said he was going to feel that
girl never to try to pull him in that way again.

We were going to the green the other night and heard to run for the cow. They have been piping our bell and lift a pile of gravel just in front of the gate, even the lights were on there and we couldn't see it, and the prof. who rooms up here with us certainly had an awful tumble. He stood straight up, on his head, and simply scrapped one of the skin off from under his left eye, skinned his Knee all up and tore his clothes he was the funniest looking thing I have seen to quite a while. I don't look
in the mirror anymore.
Darling this time two weeks ago and we were sitting in the majestic. Would you like to be there now? Of course you may be but I mean with me.

I hope you got this letter earlier than you did the one last Sunday dear and also that you got the letter I mailed last night to-day and not Monday. I mailed it at the post office before I went to the BBgame.

Sweetheart mine I certainly do miss you, and would give anything to be with you. Have you been working very hard dear? Or any time at night? I sure hope not.

With truest love to you,

Atto.
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