Dear Ma,

I got back here at 10:30 PM and wouldn't you know it would be pouring with rain and the wind howling a gale. In fact the wind was always blowing here. Did it rain in Galveston Well, night?

The marrow night I try it but at 7 o'clock I dread it and at least I will have it over with by the real warm weather.

I had two letters from Bill waiting for me. He is still very lonesome and homesick.

Yesterday two new girls came in. They told me she might not stay because she just didn't like it. Fortunately I was able to see her but she is a nice kid.

A whole division of new officers arrived from Texas.
I didn't have the Southern drawl.

It is very nice here today and nice. And I have a 10 P.M. but there isn't anything to do. She has to go to class this p.m. until 2:30 but she will probably go somewhere to-night. Whoo, goodness knows.

Last night we went over to the Rec. to see Johnny Carter with Robert Taylor and Fane Turner. It was pretty good.

A girl came in, her drunk, and said she would like everyone to get up about 5:30 this morning. They were singing and shouting and one got a crying on. I couldn't hear them. They woke up the place! I am going to visit Uncle Jarrett this afternoon and 5th.

I will close this there isn't anything to say. Write soon. The tibby.