

when he went to confession the father greeted him. Pat said, "Father, I am a very wicked man." And the father said, "You don't swear, do you?" Pat said, "I swear every other word." The priest said, "You don't steal, do you?" And he said, "I belonged formerly to a den of box-car thieves." The priest said, "Well, you have never killed anybody, have you?" And Pat said, "Yes, I killed three railroad dectectives one night escaping from a box-car theft." And he said, "You don't eat meat on Friday, do you?" Pat said, "You don't think I'm one of those blankety-blankety-blank Protestants, do you?"

So I am afraid Steve would have to go up to the next section division point.

Lots of good luck to you, Harold.

Very cordially yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.