

May 31, 1943.

Mr. William Forsyth,
Medicine Lodge, Kansas.

Dear Bill:

I was glad to have your letter of the 27th instant. I thought you did exceptionally well for a sophomore. We did not have any differences, that I recall, except the time when you were not training. That, of course, would never have happened had you trained.

Personally, I thought you had a lot of basketball ability, but of course Schnellbacher and such men as you had to face were just a little too much for you. And too, Sparky McSpadden and Dixon were the only sophomores that got to play a great deal, outside of Otto. When you have an ever-victorious team in Big Six competition all of us will agree that it takes a rare sophomore to beat one of the other fellows out of a position. Sparky trained perfectly, had the old fire and will to win, and gave everything he had both on and off the court.

Ray Evans was another boy that gave everything. You always find the fellows who give everything will never be denied a place on the team.

I am happy that you got your "K" and I will be glad to send your father the basketball when it comes. It should be in soon. Please give your good mother, your dad and your uncle my kindest regards and remember, Bill, I am for you a thousand per cent. When you come back I will be counting on you giving that extra ounce of devotion that you withheld slightly heretofore.

I am sending you a mimeographed letter that I have written to the boys in the service. This will bring you up on the addresses and location of them. The inking is not good but these are some of the rejects that we didn't mail out. Hope you enjoy it.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH