

March 10, 1941

Mr. J. V. Frederick  
922 Center St.  
Alva, Oklahoma

Dear Fred:

Well, we missed fire. Our boys were cold as an Alaskan iceberg and the Oklahoma boys were sizzling hot. It was our off night and we could not hit an elephant on the tail with a baseball bat. That ought to be easy.

The boys were nervous and tense and they could not play the game they were capable of. However, I have been secretly wishing that we would not go into the Tournament in Kansas City because our boys are little and certainly not a tournament team. Frankly, I do not know how in the world we got where we did.

However, I do thank you for your good wishes. You know a fellow is always vain and he likes to have others say that he has the stuff.

With kindest personal regards, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation  
Varsity Basketball Coach

FGA:lg