

January 13, 1940.

Mrs. Beulah Engleman,  
1003 South 2nd Street,  
Arkansas City, Kansas.

Dear Mrs. Engleman:

I promised you that I would follow my letter with another one at once, but I found myself in the midst of certain situations over which I had no control, and that interfered with my doing as I had promised.

I am very happy that you wrote as you did. Howard is coming much better in every way. I put him in the game last night at a very critical juncture and told him that I was counting on him to come through for us, that we needed him badly and I was choosing him from all the rest of the group knowing that he had the ability to play on that knee regardless of how much distress it caused him. He said, "All right, thank you, Doc", and he went in and played a marvelous game. He sprung high up on the backboards on rebound shots, and you would never have known that his knee bothered him the least bit. Unfortunately he did not score. But I know that his going in developed a lot of confidence in him and he got a beautiful ovation from the crowd both when he went in and when he came off.

I am driving to Columbia this afternoon and taking Howard to Kansas City to have Dr. Don Carlos Peete, who is a physician and a member of the University of Kansas faculty, examine his knee and talk with him. Dr. Peete and I have had an understanding conversation and he realizes Howard's difficulty. To show you that he does understand complexes, Dr. Peete was in my home last night and showed me a gold watch-fob that was given to him only this last Christmas by Dean H. R. Wahl, of our Medical School. While a student in the University Dr. Peete was in Dr. Wahl's pathology class, and Dr. Peete told me last night that morbid fear so gripped him that when Dr. Wahl would ask him a question his brain literally froze and refused to function. He admired and even loved Dr. Wahl, but for some queer reason he could not do himself justice at all while he was in Dr. Wahl's class.

Through all these years, after he finished as a student and up to the time that he became a member of the Medical School faculty, Dr. Peete had this complex concerning Dr. Wahl. After this gift on Christmas he said all of that entirely