

June 22, 1940.

Mr. Max Gray,
209 East Polk St.,
Harlingen, Texas.

Dear Max:

A week ago I checked with the Correspondence Study department and found that you had enrolled. I am happy to see that you have done this. This morning I called them again to see if you had turned in any lessons, and they said No, none at all.

I am getting a little anxious, Max, about this because correspondence study is a thing that you have to peek away at - driving yourself to get the work in, else you will find that you are way behind and it will be impossible for you to get eligible. If I were you I would have an objective and in that objective would be a schedule definitely planned so that so many lessons would be sent in per week, say two a week, if possible. Now, I know that means hard work, especially when you are working with laborious things like large chunks of ice, but your troubles will melt away like your product when it is exposed to intense heat and energy.

I am not driving you, and I do not want you to feel that. I am trying to do something for you, so that when you do it you will derive large returns.

We are going to have a great trip and I feel that we are going to have a splendid team. I have a notion that you will play a definite part in the molding of this fine team. For that reason I am quite anxious that you methodically cut down the opposition - that is, your correspondence study. Won't you write me and let me know what you think of your assignment and what your schedule is regarding this work? Remember, you have eight hours, and that is forty lessons and two examinations, brother, and I am prayin' for you that you have the old fight and courage necessary to do the job one hundred per cent.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

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