

November 22, 1939.

Mrs. Alice K. Griffith,
717 Walden Road,
Winnetka, Illinois.

Dear Mrs. Griffith:

I was pained and grieved to read your letter of the 21st. No, I am frank to confess that I did not know of the Major's illness, and I will not bother him with any of our trifling details when his complete recovery is considered. Every one of these people who call on any business connections take a wee drop of vitality from him. Knowing this, I will only call you and have a chat with you when I go through.

I am going to Cleveland, Ohio, for a basketball interpretation meeting, and I just received a letter from Harold Olsen telling me that he and Saint will drive from Columbus to Cleveland on Tuesday morning and I will meet them at the Cleveland Athletic Club for a discussion in regard to N.C.A.A. basketball activities. I had previously written the Major sending him copies of letters that I had written "Ole". It was only to acquaint him with the background of these details that I sent them, and I had hoped to have a conversation with him.

I knew that the Major was treasurer of the N.C.A.A. and had taken over Dean Nicolson's tasks. Doubtless the strain of running the office and the innumerable details that he followed so faithfully in regard to the N.C.A.A. were just too much for any one man. Knowing this, I will not talk shop to him in any manner. But if I do not come out you will know that I have got sense enough to stay away and allow him to mend.

I am so sorry that I did not know of his illness. I do not see yet how I missed the newspaper account of it. My sincerest sympathies are for his complete recovery. I realize it will take some time, but the Major is a fighter and a clean liver, and those two very valuable considerations are much on his side.

With deepest personal wishes to you and the Major, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH