Mr. Wade Green.
2123 J. St., M. W.,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Wades

I am very happy that you like your job in Washington, D. C. very much. I knew when you got going that things would be fine. You remember you wrote me when you were doing the heavy at Stewart, Newada, that these non-college men were laughing at you, but you got a fine education there. Being able to take it is a great task and you learned a lesson there that will we invaluable for you in later life. Stay right in there and pitch, Wade, you'll be tops some day.

When you pass by the White House drop in and slap Franklin on the shoulder for me and tell him that I am for him one hundred per cent. Any fellow that can take all the cussin' that he has taken and still be able to smile must be a great guy. You know, the president's job is nothing but one of persecution and punishment. Anybody that would criticise a president would never ever think of putting himself in the position of the president and then asking himself - What would you do in a situation like this? So I am one fellow that never criticizes the president, whether he be Republican or Democrat.

Now, regarding Squat. He is swell, and fine as ever. He came up here with Henry Iba's boys steamed up to a temperature as high as it ever recorded when he steamed up for old K. U. He really wanted to give us a good licking. And I admire his loyalty and co-operation in being for the boss he is now working for. I knew how badly he wanted to win, so we didn't talk about that, but it wasn't in the cards for him and Iba. He was terribly disappointed and dejected, but he was a gentleman through it all. I rather had a secret pride in him and a conscious joy in seeing our boys outfight the Aggies and whip them in the clutches.

Our boys looked mighty good that night and they displayed a quality that made me proud of them. They kept their heads and played for blood and for keeps, and they took the Aggies who were much bigger and older men, the oldest fellow on my squad being barely 21. Their boys range in age as follows: 21, 22, 22, 24, 25. Most of my boys