

December 28, 1943.

Mr. Karl Schlademan,  
Track Coach,  
Michigan State College,  
East Lansing, Michigan.

Dear Karl:

I acknowledge belatedly your fine letter of August 31. I read with great interest the fact that your son Ramsey is resident physician in the City Hospital in pathology, is married and making a splendid physician, I am sure. Where did he finish his medical work? I also note that your daughter Sarah is married to a Naval officer and living in Washington, D. C.

I am sending you one of our Jayhawk Rebounds which tells of our family, and I would be happy to know more of yours. How is Mrs. Schlademan? I remember she had quite a bit of difficulty with a kidney disorder, but I trust that all of that has been eliminated now and that she is well indeed. The fact that you are a grandfather just once shouldn't make you an old man.

All of us have a pretty heavy schedule here in the physical training department, but we are happy and well. Our athletic program is not bothering me too much because the big fuss is with the heinies and the slit-eyes.

Bob is home for a Christmas vacation and returns the first of the year. He is entering on his senior year at Pennsylvania and will intern here at Bell Memorial Hospital some time next August or September for a nine months period.

Now, back to the Don Isett case. Frankly, I cannot blame you in the slightest for passing the buck. What I was trying to do was to get Don a letter and I was even sticking my neck out to the point, when the time came, that I would not in the least endanger my personal comfort in doing so. When I got your letter I went to headquarters and put the proposition clearly up to them stating that I admittedly was sticking my neck out for a young man who had performed valiantly for the track coach and the football coach, but due to a good reason, so the coaches thought at that time, they kept the awards to the minimum. I can remember that Patsy always thought that a football letter was something to be given only when a man had "fi't, bled and died copiously and vigorously for his dear ole alma mummy".

Now how things have changed. A man goes in as second or third substitute, and maybe fourth substitute because we have them four deep at the major universities in non-warlike times, and he is not one of the expendables. He is just one of the fellows that played a part of the game, and maybe 22 or 33 letters are given. When Don played only 16 were favored with letters. Today