

S/SGT A G HULTEEN
37227031
ARMY MAIL CLERK
APO 495, C/O PM, NY, NY:

Someewhere in India
March 17, 1945

Dear Dad:

I have been quite some time since I wrote you. Nearly every letter from Alberta brings some message concerning you. I have also seen your name in print - at least a few times.

You have my heartiest backing in your effort to keep athletics in college - a game for the kids. I agree thoroughly that the gambling element, if allowed a free rein, could - and would tear down in a very short time the teaching that you and others have spent a lifetime developing. Keep pitching Dad - you're doing the youngsters a very good turn.

In a way I feel sort of selfish in depriving you of Alberta's services - Dad words can't begin to express my thanks