

He said, "Yes, sir." I said, "Is your mother there, Bobby?" He said, "No, sir, not yet, but I'll have her call you when she gets home." So later I got the information I desired. It just shows how quickly youngsters grow into manhood.

We are hoping that you will be back by Christmas, 1944, at the old stand. Things have changed a lot since Sam Moyer and you and the other boys left the office. But we are hoping for a return to normalcy by Christmas, 1944. I imagine you will have some tall tales to tell and we will be glad to hear them.

There is some talk about playing baseball here this spring but I am letting that take care of itself. I have a very heavy speaking schedule out over the state, and if I take baseball which is always held late in the afternoon it precludes the possibility of my getting out. We may play some baseball, but the season is generally short, and traveling is difficult so we will play some nearby teams if we do indulge. I like baseball. It is a sport where you can have a lot of fun and get out in the sun. There is not the hard drive that football and basketball have, but I am not taking the easier side at the present time. We are choosing the things that we ought to do, perhaps - just exactly like you boys when you chose the harder, more difficult road.

Here's wishing you all of the good luck in the world, George. Carry on until we see you in Lawrence.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH