

August 4, 1943.

Mr. Lacy Haynes,
Estes Park, Colo.

Dear Lacy:

I assure you it was fine for me to hear from you. I did not even know you were sick. I had heard that you were indisposed but thought that old fighting attitude of yours would cause you to snap out of it. Mit told me that your secretary had called him and told about your illness, but somehow he had failed to tell me about it until I mentioned your name. I think I said that sometime I am going down to say hello to Lacy.

Mit said, "Don't you know that he is sick?" And then I called for Mrs. Haynes. The operator told me you were in Estes Park, and I thought, "Well, I will sure have a talk with that fellow."

Lacy, I am delighted that you are smart enough to get out of this doggoned hot weather and get in God's country where you can recuperate to the fullest extent. I am not complaining about the weather, but with all the countless irritations that you must have when you stay at home - well, it is just smart to get away.

Give my kindest regards to that splendid nurse that you have. If she doesn't get you well, then you are hopeless. I am hoping that Mary Jane and the Admiral are in their usual optimistic and friendly mood.

Wishing you the best of health, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH