

December 7, 1942.

Mr. Fred Harris,
1020 S. W. 23rd Ave.,
Miami, Florida.

Dear Freddy:

I was mighty happy to hear from you and to know that you are getting along so well. I note that you see George Stapleton and he in turn Max Replegle. I imagine that you have quite a limited time to visit, but you do have an opportunity to run across many of the old Kansas boys.

I wish that I had an opportunity to dictate you a long letter and tell you all that is going on here, but I presume that you take the Journal-World or the Kansan.

I believe we will have a pretty good team, although we were whipped by the Navy Air Base at Olathe last Saturday night in the Kansas City Municipal Auditorium, 40-29. Ray Evans, Otto Schnellbacher and some of the other boys had played a football game on Thanksgiving against Missouri and they were pretty tired, but I believe we have a good team eventually because we have some good material. We will do the best we can under the conditions, but of course this war has to be won first and nobody is greatly excited about championships for championship's sake.

Milton is out at the Hercules Powder Company. He is attorney for them and is doing a might fine job. I told him that I had a letter from you but I believe I will just mail it to him at his address, 2022 Vermont Street. He bought athome out there, at least he has made some payments on it, and I believe hs is going to do very well. Mit is settling down and I think he has a fine future, but he feels like the rest of the boys, it won't be long before he will be in it. He has been flirting with some of the different candidate schools, but I am not sure just what he has done.

Freddy, you write to me again and as soon as I have a little let-up I will be glad to tell you all the news. I am sorry that I am so rushed at the present. My kindest regards to you and Peggy, and all the success and happiness in the world.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH