

It might be that you would not want to play the second semester and keep your eligibility for three years, but you know, I have never advised that unless a boy wants to make three varsity letters. But I find that the time to play is when you can, because you have to work hard all the rest of your life.

Yes, T., Bob and Howard are in summer school. I think Bob is going to knock out another "A" on his chemistry. He is a real student and he is so consistently studious. He gets his lessons first before he does anything else. That is a quality that I very much admire. He loves sports, but he never puts his sports ahead of his academic work. The reason I am so happy that he is fond of sports is because he wants to be a champion and he realizes that a fellow who does not train has little chance of gaining that mythical something -- that standing in front of the rest of the gang. That is about all a champion is, but it is worth striving for. Then, of course, he like any other boy does it from a selfish standpoint. It gives him so much pain to lose and so much joy to win that he will say "No" to temptation many, many times so that he can say "Yes" once to victory. And T., you are the same kind of a fellow. You are normally a pretty careful trainer. You have a fine body and splendid coordination.

I don't know whether you have started chewing and smoking down there, or not. It is pretty tough with that bunch of rough-necks not to do some of those things, because the primal activity of a rough-neck is drinking hard liquor. Those gangs are about as raw as any outfit of so-called he men that you can find. And you can't be a sissy around them, either. There isn't anything that some of those fellows haven't tried. But everyone of them likes a regular fellow who is still regular enough with them to laugh and joke and live out in the open and carry his share of the load. But there isn't a single one of them that doesn't admire a good, clean man. They know that they do those things, and they know they are wrong. But as far as they are concerned, what the blank, blank do they care. So, T. P., you don't have to smoke and you don't have to drink and chew, but it takes a pretty smart fellow to get along with them if you don't, and you are smarter if you don't, than if you do. I'll bet you will be a tough hombre when you get back.

By the way, did you know my son, Milton, who played on the over-victorious 1935 team, has been a roustabout for 18 months out at Russell, Kansas? He lives in Russell, but drives to Gorham, 14 miles west in the oil fields, every day he works. He is a first class roustabout and makes about \$145.00 a month. He has definitely been in line for a very splendid advancement, but the repression or the depression, or should we call it the re-depression, has held him back. And of course these college boys feel like they are not advancing fast enough, even in spite of re-depressions. But he will go places. He has the training and the ability, and although youngsters think they move too slowly, in time they will move up.

So lots of good luck to you, T. Write me whenever you can and let me hear from you as I am always interested in your activity. Ralph Miller got a "D" in Zoology, and I am not sure but I believe Ed Hall also got a "D". Ralph has been a little disappointing in his grades. They were nearly all "D's". I am sorry that he did not make