

July 29, 1938.

Mr. William Hogben,
Camp Sossawaganing,
Big Bay, Michigan.

Dear Bill:

I know that you had a cool head when you wrote your letter while you were sailing on Lake Superior. We spent one summer at Superior, Wisconsin, and it is a great place to live and enjoy life.

I am glad that you are in such a fine environment. Both the boys and you will profit from this association.

And too, I am happy with your increase in height. You will be good and tough, Bill, and I am counting on you for this next winter. I want you and Bill McKinley to make the grade. I like good, fine, clean fellows with plenty of leadership on my squad. When the going gets tough I like to have intelligent fellows to see the way out.

When you get through college, ten years from now we will be mighty happy to see such fellows as you come back to the University from successful jobs with the morale that is so necessary in life today.

I'll tell Bob hello for you. He is getting his chemistry out of the way in his quest for his pre-medic work. He has been studying much too hard, late at night and early in the morning, but he will have a month and I want him to do whatever he wants to do. He has lost weight and is not in good physical condition, but he will snap out of it.

With best regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.