

July 14, 1943.

Mr. Harold Keith,
Intercollegiate Athletics,
University of Oklahoma,
Norman, Oklahoma.

Dear Harold:

We are happy indeed that you are pleased with the old-time pictures. We know that they are in good hands and we will give you carte blanche authority to hold them until such time as you care to send them back to us.

I imagine that you will be wanting my impressions of the 1920 game soon, will you not? If so, I will just take an hour or so off and dictate the same, but we are in the throes of reorganization due to the incoming V-12 boys and the near coming of the A-12 boys in early August. So I have been working part of the day and playing some golf so that I wouldn't mind the heat too much. All in all, I have been having a very pleasant summer. We have some fine new men on our staff and everything is going well indeed.

Give old Scotch Mac my kindest regards. Tell him that he always was a good coordinator - of all things. I can remember how well he coordinated those basketball teams. True to old Mac's tradition, when he closed his fine coaching career, he said his head was still bloody but unbowed. Well, it will be that way all of Mac's existence. He is a grand Scotchman and a fine gentleman.

I am glad that your youngster liked the cross country shot of you. You tell him for me that the added hair that he detected was no obstacle to your moving out past the competitors. I always remembered your running because you were one of the boys that trained one hundred percent and you always had a fine spirit, win or lose.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH