

January 23, 1942.

Mr. J. E. Kissell,
Portis, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Kissell:

Thanks a million for your fine letter. Don't you worry a bit about Max. He is coming along swell. He has the fire and the fight and the intelligence, and I am very sure that he will make his letter this year because he has what it takes to add morale to a team. And he is going to get in a lot of ball games before the year is over. He plays more like Milton Allen than anyone I have ever seen. He is scrappingly aggressive and he is not afraid to take a chance.

If I am not badly mistaken he will break in the Kansas State game tomorrow night. I am also planning on taking him on the trip when we play the University of Iowa and DePaul at Chicago, and he will also be down at Wichita. I am hoping that these games will season him enough for some of our Big Six encounters that I am sure he will get into.

I wish I could write you a longer letter, but I know this part of the letter that I wanted to write you will please you immensely. I think a lot of Max and I think he has great possibilities. He will get better and better as the years go on. Next year I wouldn't be a bit surprised to see him my regular quarterback.

This Iowa State game is a long story and I will not bother you with it now because I am rushed for time, but confidentially I am sending you copy of a letter from George Veenker, the athletic director, and my reply to him. I believe this will give you most of the inside dope.

Thanks for your good wishes. I am hoping that we will have a chance to get together and discuss some of the confidential things real soon. With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.