Page three to F. C. A. February 26th:

I believe, Dr. Allen, that you can see what that all ads up to, to me.

You will think I am a pessimist, maybe, but I am not, normally, though possibly am now. And I wanted to get it all off my mind at one time.

I felt that you sent me the letter because you wanted me to read between the lines.

I hope that Max will finish out this year and try to do his best in practice, scrimmage or whatever you set him at. I write him frequently and always tell him to try hard and do what he is told to do and to conserve his time and get sleep, and so on and go on. I doubt if any boy's father writes the son more than I do him, and I don't think they give any better advice, unless I do not know what that is. If you feel he continues to be indolent and does not try to train, I guess you had as well dismiss him from the group. Am sure I do not need tell you what to do in a case of that kind.

I hope greatly that you win at Norman tomorrow night as I feel if you do that you might get the call to KC for the NcaA. Or I guess you could lose and still get it, but I would like to see us beat those rebels down south.

Sorry this got so long and I hope it does not burden you. I'll again make some sort of apology for writing to you that Max could play ball as I do not want you to feel that I can't even recognize a player.

Thanks again for the letter and kindest rehards to all,

Sincerely,

Portis,