

August 26, 1942.

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

Dear Mr. Kissell:

I beg to acknowledge your very good letter of August 8th. The reason this has remained unanswered for some time is that my secretary has been out on vacation and I have been playing a lot more golf than I should have for prompt correspondence. However, I never apologize for those things because a fellow doesn't get too much in this life anyhow, and if he doesn't take care of himself no one else will do it for him. So I have been keeping in pretty good physical condition for the compulsory physical education program that is coming up.

I note that you are extremely busy with your rationing board and other heavy duties. I can appreciate how much criticism you get. Doubtless there is more than a basketball coach gets when things are not going to suit him.

I was very happy for Max to get his letter from the University of Kansas. I think it will serve as the right sort of a tonic for him. Max is a fine boy and I believe that he will show his wares this fall.

John Buescher has been drafted, but I do not believe that he will pass the physical. However, with the great demand for men he may be put in a limited service classification. They need men so badly that I believe they may use him at something, but he has spots on his lungs that will not permit him to do the heavy duty work of a soldier. While these patches are incapsulated and are not active, yet strenuous physical exercise would doubtless break them down and he would have trouble.

Max has got a good shot at that quarterback job this year and I am hoping that he fills the bill. I think he got a little discouraged last year, but he should not have. He was learning a lot of basketball, but playing on anybody's second team, of course, is no joy ride for a spirited, ambitious youngster. Max is saving his money and doing a good job.

Some time when you and I have an opportunity to talk I want to tell you something that transpired last year during spring practice. It showed a fine insight into Max's character. Well, I believe I will tell it to you now, but I would not want you to say anything to Max about it because these little delicacies that take place between a coach