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February 12, 1945.

Mr. T. E. Jones,
Track Coach,
University of Wisconsin,
Madison, Wisconsin.

Dear Tom:

It was a delight to hear from you, as it always is. Thanks also for sending the clipping. But my real joy came in hearing from you and knowing that you have still got the old fight to combat the gamblers and the under-grounders.

There are too many fellows that are afraid to speak out, although they have known about this all the time. Harold Olsen is one of them. He is a toe-dancing, shadow-boxing politician.

Give my kindest regards to Mrs. Jones, and I congratulate you both on the fact that your daughter is married and that you are grandfather and grandmother. We have five grandchildren and feel rather ancient at times. But yesterday two of our youngsters were home and we had quite a housewarming.

Bobby, our youngest son, is in the Army medical corps. He graduated at Pennsylvania last year. Our other son has been rejected on color-blindness twice, but he has now passed the Navy for his ensignship, I hope. He is a lawyer and has been practicing, and has a child six years of age. He was offered a commission in the Marines and the Navy but the color test got him before. He feels that he cannot stay out any longer, but Uncle Sam is still the boss.

With all good wishes to you and yours, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA: AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.