

April 23, 1943.

Capt. R. E. Jones,
2 E 574, The Pentagon,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Jonesy:

Thanks, old fellow, for your kind epistle dated March 18th. This belated reply is by no means the barometer of my appreciation of your kind words.

I might add they didn't convince me until the last game was over, because I was sure something would happen to us. We certainly did a lot of stumbling and falling, but finally struggled through.

You must be a rugged soldier, rough and tough, digging through that concrete for a foxhole. If any of them ask me if you are rugged I will tell them that I got word from you that you were already in one, but I think it is outlandish the prices they charge just to keep a fellow who is smaller than two feet by seven in breadth and length.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH