

MUTTI MOTOR COMPANY

SALES



SERVICE

HOPKINS, MISSOURI

February 28, 1942

Dear Fog:

How are you fogging this morning? I bet the fog is so thick that you can't see 4 inches in front of you. As a basket ball coach you are WHAT. The government should get you in the army to throw up a fog screen for them. You would be doing some good then instead of just blowing off.

Fog you don't change do you. I went to Missouri 28 to 32. You used to blow off then and still do. You used to raise Cain about me booing at Missouri and called me a poor sport. However I had a worse opinion of you. At least I didn't call- coach from the side lines, make a show to the grand stand and run up and down the side lines and in general try to influence the referees. In fact I think you won several games that way, by raising hell with the officials.

And Mr. Fog, oh please Mr. Fog, WHAT DID YOU THINK OF MR. TUCKER? If you can't win one way you will try to win another. I don't blame you. That boy is good enough to beat your whole team. Won't you worry about what that boy will do to you next year? You won't sleep at all. I would really hide behind that fog. I would really pull in my horns.

And they tell me ~~year-~~ my good friend Mr. Iba will be really gunning for you next year. Oh my Fog, what a year you are going to be in for.

It looks to me like you have lost your touch. I would join the army.

OR GET dear C. E. McBride to help me- you out. C. E. ought to be good for something. You two make a fine pair. Both wear the same type of shoe.

Yours truly,
Fritz Mutti
George Mutti.