

#3 - Dale Maxwell.

My youngest son, Bobby, was with me and I looked at him. He is just a freshman this year in college here on Mount Oread, and I thought if a boy of mine after four years in college would waddle off a slimy arena looking like that I would feel like his life certainly had been diverted into improper channels.

Now you see what you did when you wrote me that kind of a letter. You caused me to go you one better and fatigue your optic nerve over things that will do neither of us any good and perhaps will never be able to do anything about it.

Well, anyhow, Dale, I am sure that your sweater will not only grace and adorn as well as protect those manly shoulders of yours, but will look well on this young attorney of Galena, Kansas.

With every good wish to you, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education.

P. S. And I might add that I am mighty happy to be able to keep the wolves from the garage door and not the football wolves from the front door.