

February 2, 1938.

Mr. Clyde Moore,
646 - 4th Street,
Port Arthur, Texas.

Dear Tiny:

Well, I haven't heard from you so I presume that you are still in Port Arthur. I am glad that you got on, and I trust by now you have made some progress. Write me and let me know how you are getting along.

The enrollment is ending today, after two days of activity. We play Nebraska tomorrow night, and I am afraid they are going to be a little tough, although I see a faint ray of hope. Oklahoma is leading the conference with three games won and none lost yet, and a lot of baskets to the good. We are second with three won and one lost, and Nebraska is third with two and one. Then Missouri, Kansas State, and Iowa State. But anything may happen this week.

Tiny, you write that you do not feel that it would be best for you to go back to school to get your major in Physical Education, and maybe you are right. It might be that you could get on with the oil companies out in the field. I think I could get you on there, but it is rough work with rough people. So you would have to make the decision as to what you would want to do. Naturally, rough work throws you in a rough environment.

Tiny, you can count on me helping you, but as you know, if you want to get in school work it will be necessary to take some more work in Physical Education. I am not sure what Elwyn is going to do next year. He talks of moving out on account of his hay fever. If he does there might be an opening for you, but of course I haven't anything to do with locating that job. I just want to keep you advised. I would suggest that you write to Elwyn, but let him tell you that. Of course, he may stay.

If you would like that heavy work in the oil field, let me know. Milton has been out there for nearly two years, and he makes about \$140 a month. He is a first class roustabout. Of course, he is planning on getting in the sales end of it most any time. In fact, I think he would have taken a sales job quite