

18 Jan, 1945

Thurs.



NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dear Doc —

I can't tell you how much I appreciated the swell letter, especially when you're so busy. This past week has kind of snowed me under so I'm a little behind with my correspondence — we've been taking mid-term exams. They were a little on the rugged side, but with the Grace of God & a fast infield I might have made it O.K. I think this will be about the last big "bidge" (wash-out), so if I weather it I'll at least have hopes of getting my commission.

I guess first of all I had best give you plenty of congratulations on the MU & Nebraska victories. I was expecting more of a tussle from both angles, but don't get me wrong — there's no use putting a strain on the "laundry" situation when you can take them slightly easy. Anyway, it's about time we fairly well knocked their ears down a good lick again. Don't spare the horses on those "Okies", I can't forget those two robberies last year. Neither can I forget Louis Merz's up at Iowa State, so I'll be thinking & praying for you & the team whenever the dates come up. My hunches have really been coming through — I always watch the times (home takes back here) the day of a game & try to imagine just what you're all doing.