

We were out playing and I was dubbing along in my usual style, but this time I just started shooting them and they rolled in. Par is 34 here, so shooting 33 is something I had never done before and perhaps will never do it again. So I am sending you this mute testimony to let you know that I did play one good game of golf. However, I believe this one game spoiled me because I haven't been shooting anything like that since.

Yesterday Taft Talbot came down and we played 18 holes. Taft gave me a couple of strokes and we finished a tie without the two strokes he gave me, but Taft's game was off so I am not bragging about my golf game. However, I do enjoy playing as much as ever and wish that you played golf because I would try to find some excuse to get you and Helen here for a day's outing some Sunday. I know it is useless to ask you because you are about as busy as I am, but I may get to see you September 4th as I understand the Big Six directors are to meet about that time and they are asking the basketball coaches to come in for a schedule-making bee.

Gone are the times when we could sit back and relax and talk about old times or the things of the present. Anyhow, I want you to know that I often think of you and wish that we might have an opportunity to visit and spin yarns as we did of old, but we will do that when this fuss is over. We will win the war first.

Hope you are feeling fine and trust for all good health and happiness for you and yours.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH