

November 28, 1944

Mr. George Nettels,
Pittsburg, Kansas.

Dear George:

I want to write you about Bob Schwanzle. He reported for basketball yesterday, and although I had only a brief look-see, I think he has got the stuff. His knee is entirely healed, or at least enough for him to scrimmage like the dickens without any let-up. He looks good to me.

He is a fine boy, with a wonderful personality and a lot of ability. I don't want to get too enthusiastic, but I believe he is going to make the squad, and before long will be a very valued member.

Dean Nesmith tells me that undoubtedly if he had been out earlier that he would have been the regular fullback. He is a bundle of energy and hits hard, and is smart and personable.

You see, it was quite some time before he could do much in football when he was taking the treatments. Last evening when I talked with him about his knee I said, "Bob, if you had come up right away as soon as George Nettels told you to, you would have been playing football on the varsity regularly." He looked at me rather sheepishly, and smiled.

I think he appreciates what has been done for him and I believe that the recommendations you boys down at Pittsburg gave him regarding the cure for his knee are soaking in.

It was good to see you on the trek to the football field Thanksgiving Day, but the visit was much too short. We have got to have one of those bullfests some time and hear you snort on how old Father Time confused the Nebraskans on November 13, 1920.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH