

June 30, 1943.

Mr. Ray S. Pierson,
Exalted Fish Herder of the Neosho River,
Burlington, Kansas.

Dear Red:

I appreciate more than you know the receipt of your fishy ration book, which also extends an invitation to me to be with your select group. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to be with you, but all of us fellows here at the University are enlisted in a cause to make our men more physically powerful and noble to whip the heck out of the slit-eyes, the squareheads and the spaghetti-benders.

Henry Shank, Reg Strait, Ray Kanehl, Dean Nesmith and I are doing our level best to condition these boys that in the critical twenty seconds when they come to grips with the enemy they will be able to finish them off. At least we are hoping that we can aid in this vital and worth while project.

Thanks, Red. Give me a rain check and some time I am really coming down to attend your fine party. I appreciate being remembered by you.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH