

December 26, 1941.

Jane and Elwood Mons,  
Marshall Field Garden Apartments,  
1423 Hudson Avenue,  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Jane and Hoot:

I guess my children understand my weakness. Mary, Pete and the youngsters sent me a bottle of Lenthéric, and you and Hoot sent me the most wonderful cask of cologne that I have ever smelled.

Bobby came home with a terrific cold, said he could not smell a thing, but when he smelled this he registered a positive olfactory sensation. It is lovely and I wish that I might be sitting writing a letter in longhand to you, but I just did not want to wait until I could have that opportunity. So I am dashing off a short note to Mrs. Hulteen so that you will know that I doubly appreciate your thoughtfulness.

I am up here at the office the day after Christmas endeavoring to get a lot of the desk work cleared away so that I can get the boys who will return tomorrow night for their pre-conference game drill. Bobby and Milton will both help me in working a green team on defense so that we will be able to fairly successfully meet Oklahoma on January 6. I am sending you a few basketball schedules, if I have not done so before.

We had a lovely Christmas dinner at Milton's, and of course we missed you as well as Mary and her brood, and also, of course, Pete. Mrs. Lindley ate dinner with us and seemed to enjoy it. She is bravely meeting her mammoth loss in a very sane and brave fashion. She appreciated very much your card. She had it with her when she came down to dinner and showed Mother and the rest of the family your card. She often speaks of you and thinks you are a wonderful girls.

With love to you, Hoot, and the elder Mons, as well as Harriet and our friends we made during the wedding days, I am

Affectionately yours,

FCA:AH