January 22, 1945.

Mr. R. E. Peters, Commissioner, Big Six Conference, 342 So. Chelsea, Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Reaves:

A ball is put in play within three feet of where the ball goes out of bounds. What I want you to do, please, Reaves, is to take it up with that high school official and tell him he is handling college men, and not a bunch of kids. You know I have coached long e nough that I am not splitting hairs and I never try to take advantage of anybody, but confound it, when some fellow tells a kid of mine that he is interfering with our normal play.

If we are going to use Van Reen again I want to know that he is going to handle the game like the other officials, else I won't want to use him. He did a good job. We lost the year before down there, and we used him again this year. However, it is such silly little things as this that interfere with good administration, and I think you are in a fine position to iron those things out. That is why I wrote you. It takes time and trouble to do it, so you know that you and I don't have to go into a long dissertation on that.

I hope you can get down to see Louie's team and my team tangle. It should be a ball game. I am not selling Louie lightly on account of the poor showing he made at Columbia.

I am glad to know that Dick is getting along well in improving his play. He is just a youngster and has a lot to learn, and I know you are handling him in fine style. His mother and Dick are fortunate in having a fellow like you with the patience and understanding to work with the boy.

Yes, I had known your boy was in Italy. I remember you told me. Gosh, Reaves, I want you to know that I am just as anxious about him as I can be. I know what a tug it is on the heartstrings of you parents. Please assure Mrs. Peters that I will be thinking of him often, and pulling for the very best for him and for you good people.

In our busy lives we sometimes fail to express our inner feelings for each other. In your business as commissioner I try to keep at the safe distance that a coach and a commissioner should stay, but I have never forgotten the days back at Warrensburg where we really battled them