

March 17, 1945.

*Pice*

Dear Sid:

Yes, indeed, I remember you. I am going to Denver tonight and will see Fred Pralle where he is playing with the Phillipps 66 in the National Tournament.

Paul Rogers is in the dry cleaning business here and is doing well. Ray Noble is in the Army, and Al Wellhausen is tending bar in a joint in Kansas City.

I have just talked with Dean J. O. Jones, of the School of Engineering and he tells me he will write you immediately. I trust you get fixed up, and although 29 might be a little old for basketball, I know a lot of players can still negotiate the distance. I, like you, am interested in your degree more than I am in your athletics, because your degree will carry you places years after you are through with athletics.

With every good wish to you and yours, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH