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January 30, 1940.

Mrs. Fanchon Reid,  
c/o A-C Flour Milling Co.,  
Arkansas City, Kansas.

Dear Mrs. Reid:

Bruce came in yesterday afternoon and told me of his decision. I assure him of my admiration for him this year in his comeback trail. I told him not only was he a better student because he made an A grade under me in the academic course that he took, but he is doing so much better than he had ever done before in his basketball. When I say this I consider attitude, cooperative relationship with his men, and energy intelligently expended.

Bruce is getting up very definitely. He still has moments of depression and hours of day-dreaming, at times. He confessed that at times he wanted to go ahead and make great things of himself, and then for a period he became stalemated. It is this uncertainty that keeps him from realizing his great possibility.

Many times I have told him of what a fine physique he has, what a fine looking boy he is. He has intelligence, courtesy, affability, and at times outstanding leadership. And then occasionally he will lapse into near mediocrity. It is not lack of ambition, but it is a lack of a definite determiner in his make-up that will be enough of a stimulus to him to make him ride above the commonplace in life. In his early beginnings here he would cut class and would not be punctual for work when he was being paid for it, and would do all manner of things that kept him from being an outstanding man on the campus.

He feels that working will give him the true perspective. I know it will, because when a man has to work for every bit that he gets, then he finds the true relationship existing between men. They will not brook lassitude and ineffectiveness. Each man has to carry his own load, and if he doesn't they will fire him or make it so unpleasant for him that his self-respect is either endangered or harmed.