

man started to step in the subway local train. A friendly American grasped him by the coat-tail and said, "Wait a minute. Let's catch this car just behind this one. It's an express, and will save us five minutes." After all the pawing and mauling this Chinaman got when he finally was seated in the subway express, he blinked his eyes and turned to the American and said, "Yes, but what do you do with that five minutes that you Americans save?"

We hustle and hurry through life, fagging ourselves and jading our nerves, and then we sit by and wonder what we did with all the time that we wanted to re-create ourselves.

So, come what may, Mrs. Reid, I assure you that I am not as tough as some of the boys imagine. I have great sympathy for them. But when they get into this game they want to win, and if you let them do just as they please they would not win and they would not be satisfied with the coach to let them lose. So while we do not like to work, and only work for the reward that we get out of work, so it is with play. We like to play and we do not want barriers put in our way, or encroachments upon our pleasurable hours, yet discipline must come to obtain fundamentals and morale that will enable us to achieve a victory over other people who are less conforming to such discipline. It is not that we are better players, but simply that we observe these fundamentals perhaps a little more rigorously and religiously than did our opponent.

I trust that you will come up often this fall and winter, and I am glad to know that Howard and Bruce have driven up so we will be seeing them soon.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH