

Al

August 2, 1939.

Mr. Bruce Reid,
Mercy Hospital,
Arkansas City, Kansas.

Dear Bruce:

Gosh, a fellow does have tough luck at times, doesn't he? I was terribly sorry to hear that you were knocked flat on your back with this appendicular trouble, but the bright side of it is that you will not have that appendix to cause you any more trouble, and although the expense and the pain incident to the operation are something no one will be able to laugh off, at the same time we can thank our lucky stars that you were as fortunate as you were to take it in time and to escape a more serious turn of affairs.

Your mother wrote me, and of course I was shocked, but on second reaction I am happy that you are getting along so nicely, and I know with your old fine spirit and your desire to come out on top that you will get along splendidly. Please remember that I am pulling for you all the time, and I sincerely hope that you will make a quick recovery and that you will get back on your feet with one hundred per cent efficiency.

Of course, I sincerely hope that you will be able to come back to school. I believe that you are finding yourself much more definitely now than you were before, and I will be always for you in any way that I can be of positive good for you and yours.

With all good wishes to your good mother, dad and sister, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH