

August 26, 1943.

Captain George Baxter Smith,
1140 West Hills Parkway,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear George Baxter:

With your leaving us so soon we will not have many opportunities for our jousting repartees now and then, and wisecracks, and also some of your choice stories.

I tried to get you over the phone the other morning after you inquired if Dean Nesmith had been working on any of the A-12 boys. I wanted to explain to you that we have first aid kits in the dressing room of the Navy and on the first floor of the gymnasium. If any boy is injured we naturally render what first aid we can, and then immediately send the boy to the hospital or, if in the Navy, to Lt. Commander Key. Dean has done no work, nor do any of us expect to do what should be the function of the physician or the hospital.

I wanted to have this very clearly in mind by everyone as we are endeavoring to fully cooperate with the authorities who should handle these matters.

And in closing I could not resist the temptation to call attention to the fact that that unsightly bandstand that we caused to be erected on the quadrangle last summer was there again this summer, but we were not responsible for it.

Wishing you loads of luck in the desert, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH