

Marysville, Kansas
Nov 17, 1938

Dear Doc:

O.K. - you win.

Barring any unforeseen accident, I'll be with you on Dec 3 - but save me a pair of crutches. Really though, it shouldn't be that bad, because I'm out in the air a lot walking a mile or two every day.

I got a basketball from the high school day so I'll be able to play catch with Fred even if I can't shoot 'em. (But that news would have been news - would it?)

One other matter - Regina says she wants a good seat reserved for the game - right up close. And then I imagine dad ^(+ maybe mother) will be along, too, so phrased in dad's vernacular I request 3 seats "about on the ten-yard line from the west goal" in the first few rows.

We'll be seeing you soon.

Best regards,

Sylvester Schmidt

Had a letter today from brother Frank in Washington DC in which he tells me he got a great kick seeing the boys last Saturday. S.C.S.