

January 23, 1942.

Dean George B. Smith,
School of Education.

Dear Dean Smith:

For the duration of the war I am sorry that I will not be able to transport you to Rotary Club. I haven't developed enough proficiency to put you on my rumble seat when I ramble down that rough and rocky road called Mt. Oread.

Until we whip the dickens out of those squareheads, those slit-eyes and those spaghetti-benders, you will just have to be on your own to get to Rotary. I am sorry, G.B., but that is all I can do about it.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

FCA:AH