

February 9, 1942.

Lt. Commander J. Russell Cook,
Great Lakes Naval Training Station,
Great Lakes, Illinois.

Dear Russ:

I want to write and congratulate you on the wonderful exhibition that your boys displayed against us in Municipal Auditorium Thursday, February 5th. I have seen some teams nearly as hot, but no hotter than your splendid outfit. We looked pretty poor, but I think it was in contrast to the wonderful sharpshooting your boys did. Please don't let your boys get tired again. Or maybe I can get my outfit tired once! If I could I would be extremely happy.

Russ, one of the Navy boys after the game came up and wanted a basketball. Perhaps I should have given it to him but somehow I thought it was just one of the boys who wanted a ball. It is unusual for me not to accede to a request, but in college we had discontinued this practice long ago, and I didn't give it to him. However, I am having our trainer mail the ball to you and you can turn it over to whomever you like. It is yours anyhow, but somehow I did not choose to give it to him that night. You will receive it in a day or so.

Congratulate all the boys on the spirit and genteel skill that they employed, together with their high qualities of athletic leadership.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

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

FCA:AH