

Lawrence, Ks.  
March 2, 1942

Dear Falks;

Dad's got about a half hour before my next class so I thought I'd write. Harold Dumbley came back on that 1:14 train. He told me that Russell beat Hays Hi, so I guess they won the league undefeated.

I wrote to Harold the same day that I got the clothes, food and <sup>and</sup> money from home. I hope he gets it before he starts home. Does Gloria (sister) know for sure when he'll be home. If he comes home the 13 or 14<sup>th</sup> I'll get to see him because I think Bud and I are going to hitch-hike home to see ~~the~~ the Basketball tournament. If Russell wins the regional will probably <sup>be</sup> come home the 21<sup>st</sup> of March to see ~~the~~ ~~state~~ ~~tournament~~ see the state tournament at Hays.

Mom that was really good cake, it was almost too good because my roommate thought it was so good that he ate the biggest share of it. I quit eating candy so I sold the candy bars. As for the money it's gone. I went to a ~~board~~ formal <sup>dinner</sup>

Saturday night. ~~Attended~~ a sorority party  
and one of the Monks turned <sup>invited</sup> asked me. As  
had as I hated to go with ~~her~~ her, I had  
a lot of fun.

Spring football practice starts a week  
from today. I'm not sure whether my  
knee will be able to take it or not but I  
sure hope I don't get it hurt again because  
it really gets ~~so~~ painful. I weighed myself  
last night and I weighed 189 <sup>#</sup> pounds. I'm  
trying to get to 190 before practice starts.

My grades are still O.K., so far I think  
I have around a B- in German a B in  
Geology and a C in Rhetoric.

There's not much more to say I guess  
so I'll go to my next class.

Excuse this terrible writing, I haven't  
time to rewrite it.

Love  
Bob.