

Oct. 22, 1945.

Dear Rudi:

The lack of promptitude with which I answer your letters bears no relation to my interest in their contents or to the joy I experience in receiving them. I'm slow for various reasons - lack of enthusiasm for the welfare of Rudi as crew coach not being one of them.

I appreciate your invitation to return to the fold at midyear. A recent inquiry along the same line creates some doubt in my mind as to whether Dr Atwood is of the same mind as you are in that matter - I might say he may not be as enthusiastic as you that I return.

I had heard from Worry Hoyt that your girls trounced the Radcliffe crew. You mentioned Radcliffe and Harvard in Time or Life Magazine - I missed it so couldn't appreciate your reference.

I even learned that you are up to your tricks on the girls already this fall, with an interclass regatta - last Sunday, Oct 21, (This I learned through Brandy who thoughtfully mailed me a ~~set~~ map of Coes Pond & vicinity with

class lineups on the other side <sup>of the sheet.</sup> I could  
detect the fine hand of Munnemacher in  
the cartography - he should be teaching  
in the Geography department instead of  
Biology. Dr. Atwood is slipping if he hasn't discovered it.

I'm quite amazed that you have  
turned up so much New England rowing  
activity. I had never heard of the rowing  
Nichols. (Is this to become your principal  
avocation? Rowing weekends, Sundays  
etc? If so I fear you'd better initiate  
your wife <sup>into the mysteries of the art of rowing</sup> or prepare yourself for a  
bachelors life - because Sylvia will  
be justified in suing you for separate  
maintenance. I'm afraid Sylvia will never  
forgive me for the small part I had in  
your seduction by the wiles of rowing.)

I enjoyed your log of the 1944-45  
rowing activities contained in your letter.  
With more boys on hand you should  
have a chance to get a better turnout  
of boys. I hear from Brandy that Dave Leman  
and Saganosky are back from the wars.  
They should be good prospects for a manly

activity like crew - it seems to me,

I was especially happy to hear that you ended the season with such a happy climax, and that you found my suggestion about a special award to the most deserving oarsman a useful one. Of course the "mostest" deserving of all was the guy who cut the silver pin out of the silver dollar but it wouldn't set an encouraging example to give him the pin every time.

I see you got over the insignias hurdle by giving some felt letters anyway. They are very attractive of design, I think.

Rudi, I haven't much to report about myself. The WLB is still struggling on, but seems to be grinding to a stop, as Truman + Schwellenbach try to figure out ways of giving the labor disputes back to "free enterprise". Rumor has it that a successor agency will take over about Jan. 1, but I have no inside dope and just continue to (over)

keep on driving my little staff of six slaves to get their work done and try to restore peace and harmony to the employee relations of Ford, G.M.C. Chrysler, Hudson, Packard Companies etc. We've done pretty well, on the whole I think - but I'm apt to break my arm patting myself on the back so must stop.

Rudi, it is nearing midnight, and I've written this in bed, so between being almost illegible and somewhat disconnected by my sleepiness - I think I'd better quit my letter before it becomes hopeless.

I shall continue to think often of your rowing activities and possibly in another 10 months or so I'll be back to indulge in them with you. I'm sure that Clark doesn't need me however, to keep rowing prosperous, after I read how well you've done on your own. My best to Sylvia, yourself, Dave Potter, Dean Kittle and all my other friends at Camp. Yours as ever, Gene.