

September 27, 1944.

Mr. Reaves Peters,  
342 So. Chelsea,  
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Reaves:

Once I heard of a Dutchman. He was not named Hoff, but his name was Kloppf. He was to serve on the jury. He got so excited and mised up, and he said, "Good-by, wifey, good-by. I got to leave my home in the country and go to Kansas City and serve on the jury. I know I am going to run over the car and kill somebody."

It is queer, when these Dutch have things explained to them sometimes fairly clearly that they cannot get it. I went in to talk to Ralph Baker, and Hoff dropped in. I was going down to see Mr. Hoff later and explain to him, but I wanted the dates held. I asked Baker to hold Tuesday, December 12, for me for the possibility of playing Rockhurst there. I have not taken the matter up with Rockhurst, but I wanted to get a date if possible in there, preliminary to our double-header. I find the Rockhurst people draw a pretty good crowd, and it is always a nice opener with them. They enjoy it, and so do we.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH  
Enc.