Mr. C. O. Burnside, Carpenter Paper Co., Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear Cobs

I feel like a cad. I took your car to the Whiteway
Auto Parking company and paid for the parking and then started
immediately over to the hotel to put this parking ticket,
A0759, in an envelope and leave it at the deak.

Just at that time the railway people had planmed to leave at 10:15, and it was then 10:05 and the boys had not had a bite to eat, so I hurriedly got in touch with the Santa Fe people and got them to promise to hold the train until 10:20. In between hustling the boys food, settling the bill and paying the proper courtesies to A. H. Murphey, who proved to be a prince, I failed to leave this parking ticket for you.

I trust that you got your car all right. I am terribly chagrimed in my failure to deliver according to my promises. I am sending this special delivery, but yesterday it slipped my mind until I went over the details of the trip. I missed this parking ticket altogether. Please forgive me, Cob, and rest assured that I appreciated your hospitality, your gracious attitude, and your fine personal work. It was good to have a visit with Dorothy while we were waiting for you. I enjoyed it so much.

The boys all thought you were grand, and we only wished we might have had more time to visit with you. On the way back it rained so terribly bad that our progress was slowed down and this accounted for our delay in getting into town. The windshield wiper on the car had been lost off and this made some anxious moments for all of us. But I do want you to know how grand you were and how much we appreciated it.

Our boys just didn't function, but there is no use crying over spilled milk. I have won a lot of ball games in my time, and now it is up to me to be gracious in defeat, even though we were terribly disappointed at the poor showing that they made according to what we think is relative ability of our own boys.

With every good wish to you and yours, I am, as ever, your friend