

April 7, 1945.

Mr. Melvin Thornhill,  
Protection, Kansas.

Dear Mutt:

I was mighty happy to hear your friendly voice over the telephone this morning, but was sorry indeed that I could not make the schedule to have that long desired visit with you.

I was out at Denver when the call came in to talk at Stockton. I agreed to come, and when I got back to Lawrence Mrs. Hulteen and I looked up the Western Kansas connection to see if we could work in the visit with you. But it was in the wrong end of the state. Then Grinnell came along, but I must be in Salina the next day for a banquet that night. Dan Bolen, whom you probably remember, is the fellow who made the arrangements for Salina. And then the next morning I have an appointment here, so it will not give me any time off.

I assure you that if I ever get around Dodge City I will count that visit in as one of the musts. This past Wednesday, April 4, I spoke at Pawnee Rock, but here was my schedule, Mutt. I had to be back on Thursday, the 5th, for an 11:30 class here in Lawrence, and I had work in the office to do the morning of the 4th. So I drove out just in time to get to the banquet and immediately after the banquet I drove back to McPherson, went to bed at one o'clock and got up at five, and drove on in to Lawrence. I thought then of the possibility of seeing you, but my schedule just hasn't permitted a one-day rest between dates.

When I see Chief Specialist Davis I will tell him that I had a talk with you and told you about the young heir arriving in the Davis household. I will also tell him that you said he is a pretty good sailor, isn't he?

My kindest regards to your good mother and to Jeff, and the rest of our good friends in Protection. With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH