January 24, 1941

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Mrs. Hazel Pratt Wood 1831 Evergreen Avenue Alton, Illinois

My dear Mrs. Wood:

Gee, how time flies. To think that you have a son, Edward, who will be ready for college in the fall. And I remember so distinctly when he was born, but it certainly does not seem that long ago. Congratulations to all three of you.

Yes indeed, I will be very happy to send you a schedule of the Kansas Basketball Team and I trust that you can come for any one of the three remaining conferences games at home. We play Nebraska on February 10; Kansas State on February 25; and Oklahoma on March 7. We also play Oklahoma A. & M. on March 11. So you write us and let me know when you, Walter and Edward can come and we will make very definite arrangements to have you as our guests at the game.

I imagine Walter will be running Edward Sig. Alp. and when I find out what date you are coming I will tell all the Sig. Alp's to rally round. And too, I am wondering if you recall any of your associates that you want to look up when you were teaching here at the University.

Thank you for your very kind words regarding Bob. He has been a great source of pleasure to us as it seems have all of our children. Eleanor is the baby, although she does not like to be called that. She is a sophomore in the University. We certainly want you to meet our family and after the game we want you down at the house, of course.

We are asking the Registrar's office to send you our school catalogs so all of you can glance through them. On page 33 of the catalog issue No. 1 is information concerning scholarships. George O. Foster is still Registrar of the University, but Mr. James K. Hitt will take over after the first of September. His address is 124 Frank Strong Hall. When you get the catalog this will give you full information regarding the laverne Noyes scholarships. I trust Edward is successful in obtaining one.

Mrs. Allen is fine except for the fact that when we returned from New York she was greeted by the results of an explosion from the new oil-o-matic which we put in in the fall. This had happened a few days before we got home and the house was covered with that oil smudge from basement to garret. So we have been undergoing house cleaning from every angle of paperhanging, painting, clothes cleaning, drapery rejuvenation, and everything else you can think of that the smudge hit. We are beginning to finally get out of the woods now, or should I say out of the smudge, so the clouds have a brighter lining for all of us.