

March 10, 1945.

Dr. R. I. Canuteson,
Watkins Memorial Hospital,
University of Kansas.

Dear Dr. Canuteson:

Thank you for your note. I rather got a chuckle out of the handbill that they put out down town. I had just gotten home and had gone out the front door for the paper when the young man left one at my door. I picked it up and chuckled. You perhaps remember the wording: "Let's let K.U. run their affairs and let's let Lawrence run their affairs. Vote for Harold Emick for Councilman, First Ward."

Lloyd Purcell and Merle Penny and some of those fellows called me up and they were fighting mad. They are residents of Lawrence, of course. I thought what a dumb stroke of strategy, or pseudo-strategy it was.

But here's the information, confidential to you. Steve Hinshaw and Frank McDonald, George Melvin and a few of the boys thought that they would pull a coup d'etat, and we could not answer them. I did not attempt. The voters did.

Frank McDonald, you know, was formerly athletic director at Haskell. He is now the Annheuser-Busch agent for Douglas County, the McDonald Beverage Company. He is a big Democratic politician, and every time I look at him he simulates that good, old Annheuser-Busch barrel that we used to see out on the sidewalk. I mean in looks, not the olfactory sense. McDonald told Bob Brooks, the Eldridge pharmacist, that if I were elected he would leave town. Bob asked him the next day what his intentions were now, and he thought he might stay.

It is a lot of fun to have such sterling citizens constantly stimulating you to greater efforts.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH