

April 11, 1939.

Dr. Glenn Cunningham,  
Peabody, Kansas.

Dear Glenn:

I have just returned from Frisco for the second time, and this morning when I started to clean up my desk I opened the University of Kansas Newsletter and on the front page I find your photograph.

I am sure that you have had many expressions similar to the one that I am expressing now, but I want to tell you that I consider it one of the classic. It looks as if old man Cunningham was one of the Greek heroes of the early era. He would have been had he been running in that time and as he is now.

Glenn, I want you to know that I enjoyed the visit very much with you and Mrs. Cunningham at the Banker's game in Chicago. It was generous of you to offer me a ticket to the meet and the added pleasure of sitting and visiting with your wife while the races were on was a great pleasure to me.

Of course we are sorry that things didn't go for you as we hoped in that mile, - but, shucks, you have run so many races -- and the fact that they point for you for every one of them makes it a very difficult situation to win every race on the card. And of course people never expect you to be beaten!

You ran a great race, Glenn, and it was a great pleasure to be with you and your good friends.

With continued best wishes to you and yours, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH