Mr. Bruce Drake, Basketball Coach, University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla.

Dear Bruces

Congratulations on that whopping game!

I am writing you now, twelve months in advance, to see if you will make arrangements with your "janitor emeritus" to permit you to have a duplicate key to our dressing room. You perhaps recall that we waited ten or fifteen minutes outside the field house while it was raining without any shelter only the 18 inch protection from the building that the doors afford. Then, when we got in, our boys waited exactly forty-five minutes in that cold field house before they could get into the dressing room.

Ordinarily a visitor would enjoy the murals if he were there for five or ten minutes, but since our boys were going to spend quite some time in the same building, the stretching out on those cold hard benches and waiting in an uninviting building, certainly didn't do anything to help our cause.

A fellow could smile at this paragraph, and say, "Oh, Phog's griping." But frankly, Bruce, that has always been the difficulty down there. Things fall apart. Your boys were in your dressing room and you were in your office, naturally, but we were out in a cold, uninviting building, and I will leave it to you or anybody if that is a good thing or a good way to make the visitors feel happy.

See if you can't get Walter Kraft to give you a duplicate key that you cen carry in your ring and admit the visitors when they come in from a cold, wet trek. Or, failing to do this, perhaps Walter will have a chauffeur ready in the field house and as soon as the visitors come he will send a car after the "janitor emeritus" and not keep the visitors waiting too long. There must be gold in them that rooms when only a janitor can have a key!

You rascal, we'll be ready for you here, and all the doors will be open, as well as our arms, and I'll bet the game will be as close as that one down there: With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,