

January 24, 1940.

Delta Tau Delta Fraternity,  
1111 West 11th Street,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Loyal Kansas Rooters:

I want you to know that the writer and the varsity basketball team very much appreciate your thoughtfulness in sending your wire to us at the Tiger Hotel at Columbia, Missouri, upon the occasion of our much lamented and highly unsatisfactory trip to Tigertown last Thursday, January 18th.

Your wire stated - "Best of luck tonight. We're betting on you. Delta Tau Delta." I guess we had our share of luck, but the boys apparently thought they were playing with the parlor tabby cat and not a real live tiger. We simply didn't fight the first half and that was the tale. We appreciate your good wishes, but we hope you didn't bet too much.

Some evening after you have fed Bruce Voran a large, sumptuous meal, kindle a fire in the fireplace, have some of the boys take Bruce's shoes off and get him a pair of house slippers, prop his feet up, and when he is as comfortable as any human being could be under the circumstances, get Bruce to tell you the story of the game. I believe that is the only way you can ever get much out of Bruce on that Tiger-Jayhawk fiasco.

Thank you for your good wishes.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH