

October 6, 1939.

Dean Paul B. Lawson,  
College of Liberal Arts,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Lawson:

Thank you very much for your suggestion of printing in the schedule the date on which work for the second half of the semester begins. I think this is a very helpful suggestion, and we are glad to cooperate with you in every way in clarifying the enrollment difficulties.

Thank you, also, for your consideration of our proposed course in "Equitation". I am enclosing some additional information which may be of assistance to your committee. I, like you, never did any equitating! I just got on a horse without any saddle, and did some bareback riding. The only time I ever rode with a saddle I broke my arm. My brother had an Indian pony he called "Phoebe", and one day he rode her in with a very fancy saddle on her back. I rode Phoebe down to "Nigger Neck" - the bad part of town where the colored gentry ate liver and lived on the banks of the stream. They had dumped an old straw mattress near some bushes by the side of the road and when I rode past this the pony - who had been trained to warn her rider of any enemies lurking nearby - suddenly shied to one side and planted all fours in a most emphatic manner. Off I went into the mud, and broke my arm. So, it's horseback riding to me.

But "Equitation" is what it is called by all these high-falutin' instructors where horseback riding is done. I like this slogan of yours - "Here I go for my daily equitation!" I'll bet you chuckled when you dictated this!

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH