

April 5, 1943.

Greetings to hard-working Bob Fisher and all Detroit Alumni:

Our University of Kansas basketball squad had a fine time in Detroit last December 23 and 24 when we stopped over for a work-out in the Y.M.C.A. and lodged at the Detroit-Leland Hotel, and enjoyed the unusual hospitality of the families of the one and only inimitable Bob Fisher, Gordon Saunders, Bob Mosby, Dr. Elwood Sharpe, Bessa David Nelson, and stopped by to say hello to Constance Ingalls Barnes and Oscar Hull on our swing around the Detroit burroughs for our Christmas Eve greetings.

Some of our country boys from the midlands, attired in their athletic sweaters, had dinner at the Detroit Athletic Club through the kindness of Frank Rising. Of course the swanky D.A.C. on Christmas Eve was doubtless astounded by the boys from the state of Jerry Simpson and Carrie Nation. Johnny Buescher, who talks little but sees a lot, said he never saw so many millionaires wanting to give dollar bills away, and in his opinion the oiled joy flowed in that club like Old Man River.

The boys met many of the salubrities and celebrities of the D.A.C., Mr. Briggs, and many of the other prominent D.A.C. boys who were voted outstanding hosts. Dollar bills were chucked down the collars of some of our boys and they reported that they never had a better time in their lives and saw as many stimulated gentlemen all in one place. They all reported that Detroit was a great city full of most hospitable and friendly people.

On the evening before, December 23, we had a banquet at the Rackham Building. Charlie Black, the greatest living athlete of the years 1922, '23 and '24, came up from Toledo and visited with our own Charlie Black of All-American fame. It was a great sight to see two famous Charlie Blacks exchanging greetings. Later Charlie Black of Toledo wrote me and said to please give his kindest regards to Charlie Black of Lawrence. They formed quite an attachment for each other.

Well, it was a great trip, Bob, and when we started out we didn't think we were going to win a ball game. The boys played to our amazement, but it was the American soldier and sailor riding the chair cars along with our boys that caused this revolutionary psychological change in the minds of our fellows. When our boys saw such splendid morale and esprit de corps in our American soldiers and sailors then their little petty differences faded away, and the big central theme was that if these service boys were willing to give their lives to their country can ride in chair cars without beefing or bellyaching, then unconsciously, I think, they