

November 29, 1941.

Mr. John H. Glenn,
710 E. 4th Street,
Beardstown, Illinois.

Dear Johnny:

Thank you very much for your very prompt epistle. I am sorry that you didn't get out to see Jane. I want you to take advantage of that opportunity the first time you are in Chicago. Why wouldn't it be a good stunt for you to see our DePaul game on January 31, and we will storm the Mons citadel.

I am sending you another schedule of our games in case I did not mail you one before. We certainly want you to be our good luck charm, and I believe we are going to have a pretty good team.

I know you must have had a great time in Toronto. I certainly would liked to have been with your National Ice outfit at that convention. We would have had a swell time, wouldn't we, John, with egg lemonades with dexin, foot arch normalizers, and the air of Canadian patriotism shot through our veins? Gee, I'll bet you had a swell time!

By the way, John, Mrs. Allen has just finished visiting with Jane and Hoot, and she is in Philadelphia now visiting with Bob and Eleanor. I procured four tickets to the Army-Navy game and thought I might get away, but wisdom dictated otherwise and I stayed here. After she visits there for a week she is going to visit Mary at Louisville. So I am a bachelor, but keeping busy and keeping out of mischief.

Now, regarding officials. Thank you very much for your kindness. They tried Craig, Clarno and Enright, but could not get them. They recommended Joe Rieff and I agreed to him. Don Elser is teaching at Gary, Indiana, and he has been wanting to officiate so I asked them to procure him. So since Don wants to work I guess that about settles the officiating problem. I want to thank you very much for your kindness, but I believe these two boys will be able to man the job o.k.

I understand that we are to play in the Chicago Coliseum, so the floor purchase should be o.k. I know those DePaul babies and that is why I was protecting our boys from every angle.