

January 15, 1940.

Mr. John H. Glenn,
Beardstown, Illinois.

Dear Johnny:

The weather is so bad that we are going to Columbia on the train. Our schedule is as follows: we leave at 9:27 p.m. Wednesday, the 17th, take the sleeper on track at 10:30 in Kansas City (Wabash), and arrive in Columbia at 5:15 Thursday morning. We will return immediately after the game, leaving Columbia at 10:00 p.m., and arriving in Lawrence at 8:50 a.m. Friday.

This will prohibit us from having a visit with you, except during the day. We always eat a beefsteak dinner at noon, but we don't want to impose on you. We will be glad to have you eat with us. We will be staying at the Tiger Hotel. I am looking forward to seeing you so that we can talk about some of the details in connection with the basketball championships of America to be played in Kansas City in March.

I dropped down to see the Missouri-Nebraska game Saturday night, and drove back in the blizzard. What a night! Got in at 5:25 Sunday morning! Missouri looked fairly well, but I wouldn't be surprised to see Iowa State beat them tonight. Nebraska was terrible on offense with all the altitude; they should have played a fine offensive game, but they were as awkward as a fourteen-year-old boy at his first dance. Their system of offensive play would have done justice to some country high school team that had the teacher of Latin diagramming their plays for them. This, of course, is off the record, and we do not want to be quoted, but Nebraska was colder than the weather.

Best regards to you and your good mother.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH