

November 10, 1945.

Professor L. N. Flint,
Journalism.

Dear L. N.

James C. Tibbetts, a former student and great admirer of yours, wrote me a letter and enclosed a check which I am sending on to you for the William Allen White Fund. He had the following to say:

".....I want to impose on your kindness. I wrote Mr. Flint that I desired to contribute a small amount to the Journalism Memorial structure, as a former quituate of K.U. I enclose a small check in fulfillment of that promise. Really I thought more of Mr. Flint who was then assistant dean of Journalism than I did of Dean Merle Thorpe -- and he never flunked me either. I had fair grades. By the way, last week a young lieutenant came in the office on business. One word let to another and when I learned he was the son of my true friend, Mr. Flint, I darned near fell on his neck with joy. I regretted I could not satisfy his requirement. He wanted a house."

I thought perhaps you might want to drop Tibbetts a line. He certainly thinks the world and all of you. He even thought more of you than he did of Merle Thorpe.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.