

February 23, 1940.

Mr. L. E. Menze,
Iowa State College,
Ames, Iowa.

Dear Louie:

According to our itinerary we get to Ames, Iowa, about noon, or to be exact, 12:43 Sunday on the C&NW. We will be at the Sheldon-Munn Hotel. I am wondering if it would be possible for us to unlimber our creaky joints in the gymnasium sometime Sunday afternoon. I just want to have the boys get some of the kinks out, so if there is no prohibition against our slipping quietly in the gymnasium some time Sunday afternoon I would appreciate it if you could arrange for us to do this.

I am sorry to see the Tigers take your boys by the score they did. The fight you gave us and your victory over Nebraska made me think you would worry the boys somewhat, but I imagine the Bengal kittens were tasting championship blood and no team could have done much better against them, especially with the crowd whipping them into the white fury that they apparently showed.

We will be seeing you, old fellow.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.