

February 1, 1938.

Dear Miss Hoover:

Men are leaping over the railing, women wear an excited expression, professors appear more flustered than ever, and just a moment ago I heard one woman member of the faculty laugh and it sounded to me like I was on a chicken farm. It really was a cackle.

No, Miss Hoover, this is not a madhouse, it is just the second day of enrollment. The students are happy because they do not have to study and the faculty flustered because they are out of their usual domain. When I sit here in my office and look out the men leap over the railing rather than walk the short distance around the barrier.

Even in your position, I believe you are better off where you are today than you would be up in the gymnasium, which is very drafty and uncomfortable. Most of the faculty members are wearing their top coats. And can you imagine anybody more crabby than a faculty member with cold feet?

I have nothing to worry about but Nebraska. Wednesday night the Cornhuskers are here. Thursday noon I am to speak at Kiwanis Club on basketball. I am afraid after we play the Cornhuskers a very appropriate remark to start my talk with will be "Oh, shucks!". Of course, what we want is that ear of corn, but we didn't get very much of it last year, and from all indications the kernels may not fall our way. However, if I had my choice, I would sooner meet the Huskers than the Sooners. I can say that truthfully because we have already met the Sooners. Perhaps you attended the funeral.

Following the noon hour eat-and-sing club festivity, when I am to be their animated cartoon, we are to broadcast to the Wide World the 'steenth radio number Thursday from 9:30 to 9:46 p.m. on the edifying subject "Posture for Personal Appearance". Miss Dunkel will suffer with me for that quarter hour. I hope that you can listen in.

I want you to know that we are all pulling for you to get back at an early date, but rest assured that you don't have to hurry or worry about a thing. We will pull the load to the end of the road for you. So good luck, and keep a lip upper stiff. Mrs. Allen said that she was going to write you, but if she hasn't as yet just charge that up to too many home duties, because she has a definite desire to express to you her wishes for a complete and rapid recovery.

With every good wish,

Sincerely yours,