

May 28, 1945.

Mr. Carl Hird,
R.F.D. 1,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Hird:

I told you that I would write Mr. McBride, and I am enclosing a carbon copy of the letter I have written him. I do not remember all the details of his comment but thought he would like to know that you could establish the evidence that there are black squirrels. I do not know whether he will have any comment to make on this or not, but I thought it was very interesting.

I want you to know how very much Mrs. Allen and I enjoyed our visit in your home. We also appreciated your letting us have the exceptionally splendid produce that we were able to purchase. I am passing on the information to you that I did not get to play golf, after all. We got home too late, so I called off the golf match, which was an important adjunct in my young life.

It is a wonder that Mrs. Hird ever got her work done, the way I bothered her. I'll bet she thought I valued golf pretty highly in my activities for the day. Well, that is the truth, but that was one day that I had to call it off.

Bobby and Mit were at our home for dinner last evening and we enjoyed the strawberries, chicken and everything to an unusual degree. It made a perfect meal for the large family we had assembled at that time. Please tell Mrs. Hird that in the excitement of counting those eggs we got three and a half dozen instead of four, but she said that she was not sure whether she was counting them correctly. And I know the reason why she made the mistake, because we were talking to her while she was counting them. On our next trip out we will not be in such a hurry and will have more time for a visit, and I promise you I will not have a golf game on. I didn't know that Mrs. Allen was going on a general shopping tour intending to buy out the Hird household. It was a pleasure to be in your lovely home and visit with you nice people.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH