She may or may not be right. I am sort of old fashion and feel that a lot of barnacles have attached themselves to our so-called educational system and that there are things in Universities quite as big as the social life, but my thinking doesn't help a girl entering the University as a freshman, very much.

Now this is what I have in mind, Phog, you might happen to meet this girl or you might be talking with some of your own fraternity men and could tip off the freshman where they could meet a classy date with the kind of girl you would be proud to have as a daughter. She isn't a necker, but she is a good sport and a thorbred. She made an athletic letter at Abbotts and just a youngster that anybody can be proud of. Of course, you haven't time to put yourself out any and you are not in a position to do it, but if by accident your paths should cross, this is a good-sized read-headed, keen youngster from Tulsa, and I think as much of her as I would my own daughter.

Sincerely yours,

Harry L. Heinzman

HLH/vv