

13  
May 25, 1940.

Mr. W. H. Harrison,  
Downs, Kansas.

Dear Bill:

I feel that I am like the absent-minded professor who dreamed that he was lecturing to his class, and then he awakened and found that he was! This morning after receiving your letter I asked Mrs. Hulteen if I had written a letter to you and Mrs. Harrison thanking you for your hospitality. She said, "No", but somewhere back in my mind I have a vague notion of having written a letter from a hotel where I was staying, thanking you and Mrs. Harrison for your wonderful hospitality.

I was in Lincoln, Nebraska, last week end, but I somehow cannot check definitely on writing that letter. I believe it just merely good intentions, and you know someone said that the place where Mephistopheles lived was paved with good intentions. So, if I did not write you and Mrs. Harrison, just charge it up to my neglect, because honestly I never enjoyed a visit any more than I did with you people, and I appreciated your wonderful hospitality. So, I am thanking you, although this is a belated and a delayed message. But I can't get it out of my mind that I wrote that letter.

Now, for Mr. Kissell. You remember when I was at Osborne last year I talked to Mr. Kissell and Max about his coming to K. U. I told Mr. Kissell I realized the newspaper business had been bad and that I would give Max a job to help him through school. I told him about Vance and how well he is getting along, and that I would like to see Max and Vance together. I really came out and gave him a more definite pep talk than most of the fellows that I have spoken to. He seemed just a little evasive - I do not mean tricky, but I know that he had in mind contacting a good many people. He wants Max to have the very best and he told me that Northwestern, U.S.C., Kansas State and other schools had contacted Max wanting him to go there. Of course, I know, Bill, that Mr. Kissell's publicity has been sent broadcast regarding his son, because Eddie Breitz had a column out of New York about Max. So the old boy is pretty proud of his son, and I go right along with him.

I would like to have Max here at the University and I would do all that I possibly could for him. But you know, Bill, I never beg for a fellow because sometimes things do not turn out for the father and son as happily as they might, and then you have stuck your neck out so far that it leaves a wide opening for a disgruntled dad, if he wants to be that way. I have had a few that have not been happy