

December 5, 1944.

Mr. Clint Kanaga,
Jenkins Music Co.,
Kansas City 13, Mo.

Dear Clint:

I did not see the Sour Owl, but I am told that it was the foulest and the nastiest edition that they have ever published. Nasty is the only word that I believe will describe it.

I, of course, did not talk to the Chancellor in regard to Bill, but he said it was sickening. Yes, disciplinary action has been taken, but I do not know to what extent. I am sorry that Bill was in the mix-up, because there is no excuse in students publishing a thing like that. I say "like that", only taking word from responsible people.

I am sure if my son was mixed up in that I would expect him to be called on the carpet because it is the only way that youngsters can be made to realize that they are not a law unto themselves, after all. The disciplinary action will be good in the long run, but it hurts now. A fellow may get a laugh out of it in later years, but he will do a lot of serious thinking in the meantime.

As usual, we are pulling strenuously for Clint's safety and good luck.

With all good wishes to you, and assuring you if there is anything I can do for you at any time I will be most happy to do it, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH