

B

December 2, 1937.

Mr. Joe Knack,
Sports Desk,
Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Joe:

Certainly enjoyed hearing your very amiable voice this morning over the telephone. Tell C. E. McB., that grand old man of Sportologue, that I was sorry I missed him, but I think it is swell that he can take it easy and motor in either from his suburban home or his country estate.

Gee, I think that would be swell to be one of the proletariat and yet one of the capitalistic class all rolled into one friendly human dynamo. Tell Mac I am sorry that I failed to get to say "hello" to him, but I will be seeing him this Saturday, I hope, when the bigwigs and the lesser wigs meet to discuss athletic administration and basketball interpretations. Tell Mac I will write him in the next day to give him some dope on our basketball interpretations meeting. I have some interesting angles that I think should naturally come up and they have not been in the press, as yet. The only press that I know is the one that I am contacting at the present time.

As I told you, I asked Horace Mason, the publicity man in the sports department, to write a little yarn on the frosh-varsity game. We have twelve National Honor Society boys on our freshman basketball team, and I am very proud of them. The starting five in the frosh lineup will all be members of the National Honor Society in their respective high schools. That means that those boys stand a fairly good chance of being eligible next year, and we should have a reasonably good team a year from now. Having lost four of our five regulars last year I can only hope to build for the future, but I hope that my building will not be too long delayed, because I want to keep the wolves away from my garage door.

I am having a swell time, Joe, putting all my surplus energy on this department. It is kind of like a kid getting a new toy with no firecrackers mixed up with the Roman candles, or should I say the Roman scandals.