

I guess Pitt got tired of traveling out to California just to see unusual weather. They wanted some of that filthy lucre that seemed to be the cause of tearing down of empires for the past hundred thousand years. Well, a fellow told me this summer that football was a sport no more, it was just a business, and I guess he is right.

The only thing the basketball coaches can do is to fight to keep down the crowds, because if they get those big crowds I am afraid that we would all be poisoned by the same thing that inoculates the gridiron gladiators. So we will pray for the purity of our sport that we too may not become unclean. Hi, hi!

Now, down to earth, Joe. I am sending a couple of glosses of William Hogben and William McKinley. Both these boys were teammates at Southwest High School and they come from fine families in Kansas City, and are really wonderful boys. Mr. Hogben, as you know, is a neighbor of C. E. McB. Mac will have some of the background on the two families. It so happens that the two families are great friends and I know will appreciate any little friendly boost that their youngsters may get. Hogben has been playing guard on the freshman team and McKinley forward. They are both versatile and can play either position when called upon.

These glosses have been sent to McNitts by Mr. Dill. We have had mats made for the boys in the small towns, but the boys in the big towns are out of luck unless our good friends see to it that they get a play.

Joe, I will appreciate everything that you and your boss can do in our behalf.

With kindest regards, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Varsity Basketball Coach,  
Director of Physical Education.

FCA:AH