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April 24, 1940.

Mrs. C. E. McBride,
6444 Indian Lane,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Helen:

To sit at my desk and write a letter in longhand, telling you of my genuine appreciation for your and Clyde's hospitality when you and he invited me to be present in your most hospitable home and to enjoy the social delights and the gustatory delicacies of your festive board along with those salubrities and celebrities in an athletic way, would be the correct thing for me to do. But for me to neglect to do this and to dictate a letter would be the next best thing, although there are no substitutes for the proper rules of etiquette.

Honestly, I have intended to do the first above-mentioned thing ever since I had such a grand time at your home. But the press of closing up this tournament business, in conjunction with my obligations here in the classroom and at the administrative desk, have swamped me and I failed to do the thing that I really wanted most to do.

I was in Kansas City in the afternoon and I had to rush back to Lawrence and then drive back to Kansas City, and after the dinner at your home go down town for a meeting and then drive back to Lawrence. I know you invited me to stay all night at your home, which I appreciated, but which I could not do. Gee, these are strenuous days, aren't they? I am awfully happy, though, that I am getting some of the work cleared away incidental to that promotion. But I never could have put the thing over if it had not been for the personal interest and extraordinary desire on Clyde's part to help me. I deeply appreciate that.

Mrs. Allen and Mary are going to drive to New York. Mrs. Allen is leaving the early part of this next week for Louisville, and she and Mary are going to spend some time in the east together. I know they are going to enjoy it.