

December 14, 1937.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Sports Editor,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

Thank you for your very gracious pen in describing my book, Better Basketball, in your Sunday sporting comment. You have always been very gracious and fine, and I greatly appreciate the many wonderful things that you have done.

I had hoped to see you and have a visit with you when I was in Kansas City Saturday morning, December 4. But as usual, I have too many irons in the fire to visit, it seems. Mrs. Allen and Eleanor rode in with me that morning.

We had a meeting at 9 o'clock with the coaches, and at 11 o'clock we met with the officials and the Missouri Valley coaches. At 12 o'clock we were supposed to show the picture, but we did not get to it until 12:30, and finished just ten minutes before 2. Then our rules meeting, of which I was chairman, took the time until 4 o'clock.

At 4 o'clock I left Kansas City for Manhattan to see the Kansas State-Doane College game, as we were to play Doane the following Monday. So you see why I was there only for a short while.

As Mrs. Allen and I rushed over to the parking lot to get our puddle jumper we saw a nice looking Packard with C. E. McB. on the door. Mrs. Allen said, "Won't you wait just a minute and let me write a note to this fellow C. E. McB." I was willing enough to wait, but not to hunt a pad of paper and a pencil to write with. So we just passed it up.

Mrs. Allen told me that you promised to bring the Mrs. out for a real dinner at the Allen household in the very near future. We are going to count on this, Mac, and if the time ever comes when we get the McBride's down to the Allen domicile to just sit and visit it will be the high spot in my existence. I promise you I will have the phone disconnected and all the door bells out of order, so nobody will disturb us.

We are expecting Jane home from Stanford, Mary and her family up from Louisville, and Milton and his wife in from Russell, Kansas, for Christmas. The walls should fairly bulge