

November 29, 1941.

Mr. Les Lobban,  
West Gay Street,  
Warrensburg, Mo.

Dear Buddy and Myrtle:

I am sending you a copy of our basketball schedule. I trust that you can come up for the Denver game which is on December 17th, or for the Oklahoma game on January 6th. Of course, the Denver game is not a conference affair, but you might enjoy it. However, we do have to leave the next morning for Newton, Kansas, where we play Bethel College on the 18th.

This Oklahoma team is a highly touted team, and it will be a rip-snorting game, and we would have a good time rattling around in that big house by ourselves.

So you count on making that jaunt. You see, you could leave on the Santa Fe right out of Lawrence for New Mexico or Arizona, if you decided to go at that time, or you could stay several days. Anyhow, count on it, Buddy and Myrtle. We would love to have you.

Write me and let me know how that heel is. You will notice that I spelled that with two e's!

It certainly was good to sit down and visit with you. I got to bed at two o'clock yesterday morning because when I got home I had to read the mail and the papers, and I got up at eight o'clock and went to work. I really feel swell, but I am going to try to slip out and play a game of golf pretty soon.

Our love to you good people.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

FCA:AH