

September 10, 1938.

Mr. Brutus Hamilton,  
Head Track Coach,  
University of California,  
Berkeley, California.

Dear Brutus:

It was good to see you and have a short visit with you on your way west this early summer.

Brutus, I am writing you regarding a very fine neighbor and friend of ours, Mrs. L. N. Lewis, who desires to have four tickets for the Rose Bowl game. Now, I realize that all I can get from you, I hope, is information at the present time, but I would like for you to explain the modus operandi of the Rose Bowl situation.

A few years ago I wrote to Howard Jones when U.S.C. was in on the Rose Bowl game and he obtained four wonderful seats for Karl Klooz, the bursar. Now this neighbor of mine asked me to attend to this, and I am getting the job done pronto. At least, I am doing all I can for her at the present, and expect to continue along this line until I have satisfied her with the four tickets.

I realize that it is impossible to send money or even make application now, and then of course there is that little matter of the team being declared the winner, and other details, but someone told me that some of the newspapers on the west coast carry banner streamers in blazing two-inch letters across the front page after the last football game in the winter, and this is what they say - "Only 249 more days until the next football game on the coast!" So if they take it that seriously out there you can imagine that a wee bit of that enthusiasm filters out to the staid and conservative Middle West, the plains states, you know.

Brutus, I will thank you if you will write me this information so that I can turn it over to Mrs. Lewis, and then we will know how to treat the situation in a very expectant manner.