## CARPENTER Laper Company

February 7, 1940.

Dr. F. C. Allen, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Doc:

Forget it. I really enjoyed your build up and was chuckling over it when I wrote it. I guess you are getting to the place where you can't tell when one of your friends is kidding you.

You bet your boots, I'll be in Stillwater, and we'll do the job.

My friends down here have been kidding me a lot about our dropping out of the Big Six, but I am not fearful of the basket ball situation.

But I guess I won't dare write anything without without wringing it dry of all humor and fun for fear you will think I am taking a crack at you.

Incidentally, you forgot to answer the part that I was most interested in, and that is whether you want to meet with the Alumni for luncheon when you come down here March 8.

Can you give me an answer on that point?

Sincerely yours,

COB: MB

Son: I have the flu today and haven't looked up my letter but if you interpreted it to be sarcasm you are wrong. My lives in good and I'm really settling a lot out of life Cops