

reserve now that I can finish  
the season in high.

I still get a nice warm glow  
thinking of the way K. U. disposed  
herself this year in Madison  
Square Garden. But even  
better than that was seeing  
some of my old friends again.  
The only trouble is it never  
lasts quite long enough does  
it?

I still think you are a peach  
to remember all of us, and  
believe me Leigh and Howard  
join in thanks and appreciation.  
They love to tease me about my  
loyalty to Kansas, but I noticed  
they got a terrific wallop out of

way things went that night in  
fall there at the last when the  
fir was pretty tense toward  
practically batted my hat in when  
K. U. sent a basket. Ah me!  
It's a thrill well never get over  
I guess. I hope you'll be bringing  
another bunch back soon.

Every once in awhile I read  
items in the local papers about  
the jay hawkers so it seems  
you're up to your old tricks  
with putting them on top again  
this year!

Leigh is enjoying this week  
at home. The schools were closed  
because of the fuel shortage, and  
this week of fuel substitute for  
the Easter vacation. This heat problem  
is really serious back here - &