I have known Dick Wagstaff for over 20 years and he is a very modest, reticent type of fellow. He married a Miss Gleed. They have three youngsters, and a lot of Santa Fe Railway stock which came to his wife through the Gleed estate. I started to jokingly introduce him as a Director of the Santa Fe Railway Company. I remembered that he had sold out his confectionery business and I didn't want to say "formerly a confectioner", and wanting to make a good case with him, as I had introduced all the other Kansas luminaries with some connection with the University, — and being rather stimulated by the upset game that we had pulled — with a bit of wisecracking and without changing a single expression of my countenance, I said, "I want you to meet Mr. Dick Wagstaff, a member of the Board of Regents."

Of course, there was the usual kow-towing on the part of the coaches, and you can imagine, quite a bit of embar-rassment to Dick, but it all went off unnoticed, although I did see these other four itinerant rooters who accompanied us look at me with somewhat of a surprised amazement.

How. I am bringing the story up to date. I had. heard indirectly of how excited I became at games by kissing players and going loco, so yesterday at enrollment Major Edwards in company with Colonel Baldwin, said, "Say, if you don't quit pulling off these bair-raising games all the spectators will be forced to have their hearts exemined, or the doctors will not even permit them to attend the games. This doesn't apply to the coaches and players, but to the spectators." And then Major Edwards stepped in with a good one. He said, "Say, Colonel Baldwin, I want you to know a good one on this fellow. He doesn't know anything about it, and you don't know how excited he becomes at a game." He said, "Say, Dr. Allen, Dr. Elbel tells a story on you that you never dreamed happened at the Aggie game. He said you even introduced Dick Wagstaff -" . And I interrupted him and said, "As a member of the Board of Regents." Major Edwards looked so surprised, he thought I didn't know a thing about it.

Now, Ed has been telling his intimate friends just how loco a basketball coach can go after an exciting game, using as proof that when a fellow wins a game he loses his top-knot. So after this when I want to pull a bone on an old time friend of mine I better be careful to see if anybody is standing around. I thought this yarn was a good one and I thought you would like to read about it. Use it any way you want. If you want to print it I think it would be a good joke on Elbel, because he has told everybody in the building and a lot of fellows out of the building, so let's have a laugh on him.

Sincerely yours,