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August 12, 1939.

Mr. Ralph Miller,  
University of Kansas Hospital,  
Kansas City, Kansas.

Dear Ralph:

I have just mailed a letter at the postoffice for Dean Nesmith which was addressed to you. I had surely counted on coming in to see you today, but here I am, Friday night at 8:34 at my office dictating letters to try to get caught up before my leaving for St. Louis Sunday night. I will be there regarding my new Goal-Hi game in conference with the manufacturers on Monday and Tuesday. Then I leave St. Louis for my coaching school at Atlanta.

I feel darn badly that I could not at least run in and see you Sunday, but I am going to be up to my ears in making preparations to get away. I haven't done a solitary thing in assembling any of my paraphernalia or belongings for that trip because I vowed that I would leave this desk cleaned up one hundred per cent.

I am going to have Bob drive up and see you and bring you some fruit. I am sure that if you receive that cartoon that Dean sent you that you will divide the fruit with your associates in the hallway. Don't give them any of that honeydew that is going to grace the center of the basket!

Seriously, Ralph, I do not want you to feel that I have neglected you or have any notion of doing so. Mrs. Allen drove to the city last evening, but had expected to go this morning and earlier in the week I told her that I was going with her so that I could see Mr. C. H. McBride about the National Tournament play-off which will be in Kansas City. This is for the National Collegiate Athletic Association. All of the members of the National Association of Basketball Coaches will be there, as well as the Rules Body members, so I have got a lot to do. But with my Summer Session program entailing so much detailed work I just haven't been able to do it.