

January 5, 1938.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
c/o Mrs. Warren Boole,
300 Ascot Road,
Hillsborough, San Mateo, Calif.

Dear Mac:

I was down with Ernie and Joe last Friday to collaborate with them in their broadcast, and for the first time I learned about the series of operations on Junior. We have been staying so close at home of late that I had not learned of his difficulty.

However, I called Mrs. McBride and she told me that Junior was well on his way to recovery and that if he continued to improve she hoped to go west to spend the time with Mary Mil. I trust by now that all that has been consummated, and that Junior is well again and on his way to Urbana, and that Mrs. C. E. McB. is on her way to the coast to enjoy the Boole and McBride get-together.

Mrs. McBride told me that Jane was just a short distance, 25 or 30 miles, from San Mateo, and that Jane should run over and see Mary Mil. I am writing Jane today giving her Mary Mil's address, and some time after the rush of things is over for her I hope that she will call up Mary Mil, or at least run down to see her.

Jane was home for the holidays and Mrs. Allen and she had a great visit. Of course, we played Drake at Des Moines on December 29 but we went up there the 27th, so I did not get to visit with her as long as I had hoped. Mary Elizabeth and her family did not come up from Louisville, but Jane, Bobby, Eleanor, together with Mrs. Allen and me, enjoyed many happy hours together.

Mac, I wrote a long epistle that I told you I was going to write, and I thought during some of the hours between Christmas and New Years I would get it to you. I now find that I have finished it and am sending it to you out on the coast so that in one of your lazy hours, or half days, or weeks, you may read it. I am also sending you some correspondence that I had with John concerning his selection for the deanship and also some of the correspondence we had regarding a possible game with Stanford.