

the department, who said she really thought Jane could go to New York and make a go of it. This past year she went to Stanford and continued her major in design. She had charge of designing and costuming all the people in the Palo Alto Theater, which Stanford of course subsidized. Mrs. Green, at Stanford, said that they really will hear from Jane.

Now, of course, that sounds like a lot of justifiable boosting from the old man, but frankly I don't know whether Jane is going to work or whether she is going to get married. New York is a swell place to go to find out. I think you know about as much about it as I do right now, but it is her own life and I am in favor of letting her choose what activities she wants.

Mrs. Allen and the girls stopped by Louisville over night to visit with Mary and her family. They have moved out to Anchorage, a suburb about 10 or 15 miles out. They have a lovely home and it is near a fine school house, so they seem well pleased with their new location.

Gosh, Mrs. McBride and you are demons for punishment! Just think of a house of that size and for a week every bed in the house occupied! Boy, if that isn't a record that is almost a catastrophe for the host and hostess. Really, Mac, I got darn anxious, not seeing your sporting comment. I was on the verge of calling to see if old man Griffith got you down, but your good letter assured me that was not the case and I am happy about that. You really do a lot of pitching and kicking. That is both baseball and football combined, isn't it? Well, my hope is that you will be doing it for many, many moons.

As I told you, I mailed a check to Joe for twenty at the Southland Hotel. I told him if he was in trouble to let me hear from him, but I have heard nothing since, so I imagine doubtless he will learn a lot from the grave mistake that he made. But after all, Mac, maybe Joe was smart enough to learn a lesson. I am just a little bit afraid when a fellow bets on the ponies and hits the old bottle that perhaps that is a combination which is too tough for any one man to emerge from permanently unscathed. Somehow I felt when I was sending it to him that I sent it to a fellow who was really down and out, a fellow who really needed a pick up. I didn't think of the \$20 as much as I thought of this fact - that by sending it to him he would feel that everybody had not quit him.

Of course, frankly, he brought it on himself and I felt exactly like you did about it, but he had double-crossed you and he had not double-crossed me. I felt that he had been kind to me on many occasions and this was the chance to show him just because he was down and out I, when he had not injured, should reciprocate his kindnesses to me. And too I felt that maybe a lot of might go for liquor, but we are all gamblers and I just took a chance hoping that wouldn't be so.