July 31, 1941.

Dr. F. C. Allen, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Doc:

Since our last exchange, I had a luncheon date with Hank Iba and Bus ham and believe you me we had a long, hard round. We fought this thing out about as vigorously as you and Hank do on the basketball court.

After the luncheon, I wouldn't have given a dime for the chances for our game. He was pretty stubborn and set on his terms. He did suggest that Bus and I join him over the weekend on a floating trip down the Illinois River where the matter where the matter would be finally settled.

I didn't get to join the party, but I understand the boys had a grand time and caught a lot of fish. His parting sentence to Bus was, "Tell Cob I am going ahead and play Doc the way he wants me to." He was reasonably certain all along that you two could get together at the Coaching School which you have together in August.

The boy really wants to play you, but he is a little spoiled by the Missouri Valley League. He writes his own ticket with them and expects to do so in every tournament.

I certainly think this is a series of games that should be continued. Hank says that he would like to play you every Saturday night if his health permitted, but he admits that it would be pretty rought.

He did say after all the argument that Doc and I have had about this series of games, these kids will really have at it when they get together on the court next winter.