

August 7, 1941.

Mr. Sam E. Busler,
402-404 Land Bank Bldg.,
15th West 10th St.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Sam:

Thank you for your fine letter of invitation to play golf with you on Monday afternoon, August 11th. I am sorry that I had previously made arrangements to go in for that afternoon for a physical check-up with my good, amiable friend, Dr. Don Carlos Peete. I had made this appointment a couple of weeks ago and even though your fine invitation to play golf is more compelling than having someone listen to my ticker, nevertheless I feel that an individual should be gone over once in a while for safety's sake.

The fact that my good friend, Howard Jones, passed on unexpectedly had nothing to do with it. Ever since last winter I have been promising Dr. Peete that I would come in for a complete physical check-up, and this happens to be the day. But I do want to thank you very much for thinking of me and inviting me in. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to play with you two. But if you will give me a rain check for this summer I will try to make the connection. If Bob can't get out with us, you and I can dub around and have a lot of fun.

I just got a circular this morning from Chakkes Strickland who is putting on a great Phi Kappa Psi outing and rushing party at Mason City, Iowa, on Saturday, August 16th. He has a great set-up and I have agreed to attend the meeting and be one of the animated cartoons for the dinner festivities which will be held at Mason City Country Club. I am to be at a coaching school at Boone, Iowa, which is sponsored by the Iowa State High School Athletic Association the week of August 18th, and I am going up a couple of days early to be with the northern Iowa alumni group and their rushees.

After I get back from Iowa if you are free I will make it a point to run in for that game of golf. I would rather have the afternoon free with no encumbrances, and perhaps in the morning I can make some of my connections that have been delayed in Kansas City.