

July 22, 1942.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Sports Editor,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

Thanks for your nice letter of Tuesday. Things go as they generally do here. I am always counting on getting away, but Bob got away before I did. He left last Saturday morning for the University of Pennsylvania where he starts on his sophomore medicine. In fact, he is on it now.

Bob is a great baseball fan and he follows baseball as assiduously as he did before. I did want him to come in because I thought that I could combine a short visit with you and one with him.

However, when I got your letter I called "Grandma Bess" and since she has Eleanor here she felt that although she would like to come in, she should do some of the necessary things to get Eleanor ready to go back to Pennsylvania this fall. Eleanor is majoring in psychology, and is taking a course here this summer, and will get her degree next spring. However, I do thank you for the opportunity, but you know these mothers are sewing, cleaning things and getting the children ready, so Mrs. Allen wants a rain check.

I do want to come in and have a visit with you—one of those kind that I would like to buy you a luncheon of spaghetti and a glass of milk at Johnny Bondi's, and visit over the noon hour. I do not know how much you are following baseball, but if you do go out to a game I will try to arrange to come in when a ball game is on.

It seems to me that you are as busy as ever. I don't believe you let down a bit. But I find myself in the same fix. Since 1:30 I have been in faculty and committee meetings, and it is now 4:30. I am going to try to slip away to the Country Club for a few holes of golf because I am not going to allow my administrative life to crowd out the wee bit of fun that a fellow can have on the golf course.