

August 25, 1941.

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

Dear Mac:

I sent John T. Doyle the cutting from your sport page in the Kansas City Star in which you paid John T. a fine tribute. I said in my letter that doubtless C. E. McB. would send him one, but John T. in reply says you did not, so I have carried on the liaison in good style. He said that he appreciated what you had to say very, very much.

John T. says, "I am still going on with the Spalding firm. In fact, I am a vice president, in a sort of contact capacity. So maybe some day I shall stretch the itinerary and show up in Lawrence to thank you in person for your encomiums."

The reason I am sending you this paragraph regarding his continuation with Spaldings is because I thought it might provide a line of information concerning this grand old man to his friends in this territory.

And by the way, Mister, I heard from Mrs. Allen who ran across Mildred that you have been having trouble with your nose. I trust that it is nothing serious and that you are that great old Scotch McBride who couldn't be whipped by any physical impediment. I am younger and happier than ever, so you know what I think of downing this thing that causes infirmity of men.

I am going to bring a party of ten in to see the Yanks play the Blues Tuesday afternoon -- Mit, Bob, Mit's wife and Bob's girl friend, and a bunch of them. I have been promising these youngsters for quite a while and so I am going to make good on the promise.

I would certainly enjoy spinning a yarn with you, but the eight weeks in Summer Session have kept me awfully close here and then the trip to Iowa plus Jane's wedding seem to catch me on most of my leisure hours. Of course, I have been playing golf and doing a fair job of it, but I have a lot more fun than my score would indicate.

With all good wishes to you and Helen and the family,

I am

Sincerely yours,