

January 22, 1938.

Mr. C. O. Burnside,
Carpenter Paper Company,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear C.O.B.:

Thank you very much for your very fine letter of January 20. I called Mrs. Allen immediately on receipt of your letter and read her yours as well as Claude Monast's letter over the phone. She really wanted to come, Cob, but we have a young daughter who is a sophomore in high school, and a son, Bobby, a freshman in the University, and she still feels she must mother them for a few years.

She has never left home when the youngsters were in school, and she just can't bring herself to that point. I perhaps should admit that after talking with her I perhaps put a damper on her going by calling attention to the fact that we must play Iowa State on February 21 at Ames.

I should get back with the boys so that we can have a light work-out Saturday, which will be the only time that we will have before leaving for Ames.

Cob, it was swell of you to ask us to your home, and nothing would delight us more. Mrs. Allen speaks many times of the wonderfully fine visits she and you had while you were in class together. And you know how I have enjoyed the hospitality of the Burnside's. So, it is a hundred per cent regret to a hundred per cent host and hostess.

Please do not think it is boasting when I tell you that I think we should have whipped the Sommers at Lawrence, and I am really counting on taking them down there, although we may get fooled. It is my frank opinion, but a confidential one, and I am not boasting when I say that we should have whipped them 12 to 15 points here at Lawrence. We just threw the ball game away. But that is over the dam now, and we won't worry. Its the next game that counts. Please consider this entirely confidential.