

November 16, 1945.

Mr. James H. Nixon,  
Antonello & Nixon,  
206 West 13th St.,  
Kansas City 6, Mo.

Dear Jimmie:

Gosh, you hit me right in the middle, Jimmie. On the square, there isn't a ticket in the office except some in the end zone and they are \$1.60 tickets. And you know, Jimmie, I will buy the tickets for you if you want these \$1.60 ones, but frankly, Earl Falkenstien hasn't a thing and there are darned few of these \$1.60 tickets.

I had him lay six aside for you, and nothing would give me more pleasure than personally buying them for you. I say this because I want you to know that I think that much of you as a friend. But they are darned rotten seats, I imagine. There are no good seats in the Ruppert Stadium.

Earl would give you these tickets if there was a way out for him, but with the set up he can't do that. Let me know right away, Jimmie, and I will get them to you if you want these end zone seats.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH