

January 7, 1943.

Miss Ellen Buckley,
4206 The Paseo,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Miss Buckley:

While I was with our basketball team playing in Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia and St. Louis, my very dear friend, your brother, passed away. When I returned to Lawrence I received a letter from Keady Campbell, one of Joe's staunch admirers and personal friends, telling me of Joe's passing.

There is nothing that we mortals can say that will assuage your feelings. All of us have traveled that Golgotha Road, and about all we can say is that we too understand.

I want you to know that Joe Buckley was one of my very fine friends and I admired him greatly. He not only had a genial personality, but he had a capacity for love and friendship that few men possess. His ready Irish wit was one of his fortunes. I played with Joe in 1904 and 1905, and through all the years after that Joe Buckley to me was tops. I desire to express my sincerest sympathy.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH