

January 31, 1945.

Lt. T. M. O'Leary, USNR,
Navy Reservation Bureau,
1009 Baltimore Ave.,
Kansas City 6, Mo.

Dear Ted:

I acknowledge with deep gratitude your fine work that you have done for Mit. I took the letter home yesterday and let Mrs. Allen read it, and after Mit came in from his game at Washington Rural High School I showed him your letter. He said, "Ted has certainly gone all the way and I deeply appreciate his effort. He could have done no more."

And Mrs. Allen is very grateful to you, Ted, as we all are. If he doesn't make it we will know there was nothing left unturned so far as your efforts were concerned. And I thank you sincerely.

Well, we had another hair-raiser last night - a typical old Kansas-Kansas State ding-dong battle. Just think of it - over a hundred rooters, students and civilians came down from Manhattan last night. They must have used tractor gas because when the Aggies got four points ahead I thought they were going to plow up Hoch Auditorium. It is the first time in the history of our games that a caravan of that size has endeavored to flank Mt. Oread.

After the game, Ward Haylett and the other coaches who accompanied Coach Knorr came up and said to me, "You are just darn lucky, and that is all." In acknowledging that fact I said, "I know it, Ward, but gosh darn it, I would rather win a lucky game like that than one I had to fight for." I was not very polite, was I? I couldn't leave them a semblance of joy because everything in the cards from a week ago at Manhattan showed that they were coming down to take us, and they darn near did! When I have some bad breaks come my way in the future, I will just philosophize and say, "Well, don't get downcast. You had a great break on January 30, at Lawrence."

Wish you might have seen it, Ted. With all good wishes and appreciation, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.