

May 31, 1944.

Dear Jane and Hoot:

I have been wanting to sit down and write you a letter in long hand but every time I fail to do it. I was out at Hays, Kansas, speaking to the Class A championship basketball team at the invitation of Norman W. Jeter, 1607 Elm Street. After the speech, Attorney Jeter asked me over to his home. He has a very lovely baby daughter and a splendid wife named Ann Horton Jeter. She told me that she was at Stanford with you and knew you very well. I thought perhaps you would want to drop her a line and say hello. They live in a very lovely little cottage, and Norman Jeter is an outstanding attorney in that small western Kansas metropolis.

Mother returned Sunday night and I drove out to Ethel's after I had finished speaking to the American Legion in Kansas City. I think she had a most pleasant memory of the wonderful visit she had with you very hospitable and affectionate people. Mit is having lunch with her today, and since I do not go home for lunch and since Isabel is out at Salina, her noon hour will be profitably taken up by a young Lawrence barrister.

Last night Mother and I went to see Betty Grable in "Pin-Up Girl". Mother didn't like the blonde! It is the first show that I have been to since they raised the price from 40¢ to 50¢. That has been about three months ago, so you see my Scotch tendencies are still working.

Mother says Hoot hasn't gotten his orders yet, but like all the other expectant fliers is looking for them at any moment. We certainly will be happy to see you come our way, Jane, and we are hoping that Hoot might zoom Lawrence-ward and land on our beautiful municipal airport. We promise him the mayor, the band and everything that goes with quiet and unresourceful Lawrence. Things are so quiet here you can hear your heart beat.

Affectionately,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Mons,  
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Glenview, Illinois.