Dear :

I want you to know how deeply appreciative and inately happy your splendid contribution made me. Had I been consulted on this surprise token of esteem and friendship I would have chosen the golf equipment five times over any other manifestation of good will.

Every divot I dig, every slice or every hook that I make will be softened by the fact that these perfect clubs were given me out of the goodness of your heart.

When I first came to Lawrence, 21 years ago, I bought a home two days after I arrived. I am still living in that house and I concur in Edgar Guest's feeling that "it takes a heap o' livin' in a house to make it home". Across these many years there have been times of high exaltation mixed with the vicissitudes of life. Lifting in Lawrence has been a real joy and thrill for me, and I know of no place in the world that I would rather live. By the same token, I know of no gift that I prize more highly than the one from you and your collaborators who have honored me with this beautiful present.

And to think that the boys did it: But you also showed them in no unmistakable terms that you honored the fight and the courage that these boys showed in the face of not possible defeat, but sure defeat. It is an interesting thing, isn't it, how a group of superlative athletes can make a dumb coach look good at times?

Anyway, I want you to know that I will never forget the courage of those boys through this past year, and your thoughtfulness and generosity in making this a very happy year for me.

Sincerely yours,