

June 14, 1944.

Mr. U. Floyd Rible,
740 Mississippi St.,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Floyd:

I was desolated to receive your letter of information telling me that you were leaving us. I felt very guilty in not making more friendly contacts with you while you were here, but I have been so doggone busy that I have just neglected my friends for war and business reasons.

Mrs. Allen and I called on you and Mrs. Rible early but you were out, and then when you called we were out. Living so close to each other, it does seem that we should see each other more often.

When Jay Jakosky was here we played golf together, and we were quite sure we were going to play a lot more, but after Jay left it seems as if our contacts were broken in a golfing way. And in Rotary, being tied up with administration and running the program off kept me so confounded busy I couldn't visit with my good friends.

All of this is a darn poor alibi for not having seen you more because it has been my loss. However, I do want you to know that we terribly regret losing you, but we know that where bigger things call a fellow that is where he should go. I trust you have oodles and oodles of success, and I want you to know that if we ever go to the coast you will be one of the fellows that I will be wanting to see first. It has been grand to have you in Rotary and you have made a very definite contribution. But it has all been so short.

With every good wish, I am

Rotarily yours,

FCA:AH

President.