

January 12, 1938.

Mr. Ames Rogers,
First National Bank,
Abilene, Kansas.

Dear Ames:

Well!. Well! Well!

You know, I came very near losing that basketball game down at Manhattan last night, especially during the first half, because I was devastated and worn out looking for your physionomy in that Aggie audience, rather than putting my whole time on my team.

I couldn't keep my mind on the game, wondering how in the world you and your cohorts failed to show up. For years you have been crashing the gate like a One-eyed Connelly, and here you sold me short!

Can it be that you and the Honorable Charles M. Harger and the rest of the Abilene inelastic athletic supporters with Brobdingnagian sports enthusiasm have, in the words of our versatile politician, Franklin D. Roosevelt, "Let me down"? I didn't think you would do it, Ames. Tut, tut.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH