

September 23, 1937.

Mr. Richard Sklar,
3432 Bellfontaine,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Dick:

I had a fine visit with Madison Bell, coach of S.W.U. He had football while I taught basketball at the coaching school this summer at Lake Okoboji, in northern Iowa. Matty, his wife, and young daughter were up in the lake region with us and we had a great time. Swimming and boating were wonderful, and the weather was just about right.

Matty told me what a hit you made down at Dallas a year ago. He really thinks you are a football player, and a fellow who knows his way around when it comes to contacting and meeting people. He said that you spent most of your money looking over the town and meeting people, but you really had a dandy time. He asked me to give you his regards.

I see where they licked the pros again down there this fall, so it looks like Matty has their number. Incidentally, of course, he has some good football players.

I saw the all-star game in Chicago and my opinion is that this Sammy Baugh is just about the best piece of football anatomy on two pins. Of course, John Drake and Tinsley are no slouches - marvels, I would say. They never missed the boat when the captain called "All aboard".

My friends tell me that you really drive a doggy automobile. Sorry that I haven't seen you when you come to Lawrence to visit one of the outstanding citizens of Lawrence who deals in the gross munitions of war.

Dick, you know my promise to you when you were a freshman. I am wondering if you remember when