

February 4, 1939.

Hon. C. Arthur Anderson,
Congressman, 12th Dist. Missouri,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Arthur:

Thank you very much for your good letter enclosing clipping on the coaching situation. It was nice of you to write me and to take the time to send the clipping along.

You asked about my brother. I am not sure just which one you mean. My oldest brother is Homer, the next is Elmer, the next is Harry B. (Pete). He is a major in the R.O.T.C. at Stanford University, Stanford, California. He used to be the pitcher, you remember. Then I am the fourth, and the fifth is Hubert. He is in Kansas City with the Automotive Service at 2722 Cherry Street, Kansas City, Missouri. Hubert and Elmer are the owners and proprietors of this organization.

My youngest brother, Richard C. (Dick), crashed to his death eight years ago, above the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. He baled out, but his parachute failed to open. He was flying home to a birthday dinner at Haddenfield, New Jersey, when it happened. He was inspector for the Department of Commerce and was on his return trip. As you know, he was with the air forces during the World War, and then fought with the Poles against the Bolsheviks. Then he was in Paris. He flew for two years for Amelia Earheart's husband, Mr. Putnam, in New York.

Won't you write me a longer letter and tell me some more about Washington and your tenure in and out of Washington? I imagine the Congressman's life is a dog's life when he is in the dog-house, but you Congressmen are not always in the dog-house.

Lots of good luck, and let me hear from you.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH