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Mr. Maurice L. Mason Mason and Mason American National Bank Bldg. St. Joseph, Missouri

Dear Mr. Mason:

Again I am emberrassed with the visitation of your friend and your protege, Arthur Spangberg.

Mrs. Taylor, the woman who depends on making a small legitimate profit from a laborious food-serving job, served Arthur the food which he ate and which he left without paying for. I am wondering now, Mr. Mason, if it isn't about time that you see that this poor widow woman gets back a part of the money that she spent for food for this boy. Surely if he is as fine a boy as you say he is, you could either underwrite this expense, depending upon him to compensate you at some later date, or else you could go to someone and get this money and send it to this woman.

You have never answered my previous letters; perhaps it is just as well, but I want to tell you that I am badly disappointed in our relationship which apparently started out in such a friendly fashion and ended so disastrously for the people who served Arthur Spangberg.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation Versity Basketball and Baseball Coach