

April 8, 1942.

Mr. J. H. Vandenberg, Manager,
The St. Louis Hotel,
Perry, Oklahoma.

Dear Mr. Vandenberg:

I may be one of those absent-minded professors, like the other professor who dreamed that he was lecturing to his class and then he awakened and found that he was.

You know, Mr. Vandenberg, I would have sworn that I paid Mrs. Vandenberg when she receipted the bill for me. I never did such a crazy thing in all my life, if I didn't pay her, and I thought I definitely remembered doing that very thing. Will you please check with her and see if I did not do it?

I never got a receipted bill from anybody that I didn't pay for at the time. I am mighty glad you wrote me, and after checking with her won't you write me by return mail and tell me the status of a coach who thought he was half sane, but if I am clever enough to get a receipted bill and not pay the hotel proprietor then it might give me an idea.

I assure you we had a good time and were well taken care of, and I would not want to be that inhospitable.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

FCA:AH