

December 10, 1943.

Mrs. A. J. Anderson,  
66 W. Wilshire,  
Phoenix, Arizona.

Dear Mrs. A. J.:

I am sending you one of the Jayhawk Rebounds for your perusal. I write these letters each month to the boys, but have not gotten around to the November letter so I am writing a combined letter for November and December. In the back of my mind somewhere I had a notion that I had promised to send you one of these. At least I was to send you something at Phoenix, because I took your address.

I was sorry that I was tied up when you stopped by the house the other day but I am glad that you got to say goodbye to Mrs. Allen. She appreciated it very much.

This letter that I am enclosing will at least let Irma know the dope on the Allen gang and other things around K.U. Give her and the grandson my kindest regards. I imagine he is quite a boy by now.

Remember, if there is anything that you want us to do at any time it will be a great pleasure to do it. I hope that you enjoy the land of sunshine, light and air, and that you are able to have a good forgetter while you are there.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.