

November 27, 1944.

Mr. Henry P. J. Wilson,
American National Bank Bldg.,
Hutchinson, Kansas.

Dear Henry:

I regret to tell you that it is impossible to buy, beg or borrow or steal basketballs at the present time. Even the high schools cannot get them, and the universities have been restricted until a basketball is a thing almost out of this world. Unless the reconversion program loosens up a little, the colleges will be forced to play with one old ball.

Doubtless you have not realized what a stringency there is in basketballs. Some time when the war is over and things ease up a bit, I would be glad to see if we couldn't get an old ball for you, but right now it is an impossibility.

"My Basketball Bible" is out of print, but I have a new text, "Better Basketball". My book is published by the McGraw-Hill Book Company, and I get only a ten per cent royalty from the publishers. I am sure that you can appreciate how many demands I have for a contribution of a text, and it is impossible for me to extend the gratuities that I would very much like. I am sure that you can appreciate that if you would publish a text you would not have to go far before you gave all your royalties away if you responded to one-tenth of the demands made upon you.

I have been in Hutchinson twice in the past year, once when I spoke to the Parent-Teachers Association. A group of Kansas alumni met at the hotel and we had quite a visit with them at the dinner table. I trust that you will be able to come up after the resumption of the Kansas Relays. It will be a pleasure to see you.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH