

July 7, 1938.

Mr. James C. Campbell, Jr.,
1504 Parrish Avenue,
Owensboro, Kentucky.

My dear Mr. Campbell:

Your very generous letter of the 19th ultimo has come to my desk. I am very happy that you enjoyed the book, and I trust that you will continue to enjoy some angles of the yarns under the heading, "Tales of Yesteryear". I have written those for a purpose.

I have always endeavored to show the high school boy who thinks that he has a tough lot that the boys up higher have a tougher one. This is a good every-day homespun lesson in living. The fellow with the small job thinks that he has the biggest and the toughest job of all, but we know that the boys in the big places are the boys that walk alone. Many fellows think being President of the United States is a grand job, but that is the most lonesome job in the world.

That estimate scales down or scales up, either way we want to apply it, in our daily existence.

Thanking you for your generous words, and wishing you continued success, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH