

January 13, 1938.

Smith Grieves Publishing Co.,
17th and Washington,
Kansas City, Mo.

Attention: Miss Reifler.

Dear Miss Reifler:

This afternoon I mailed the one only copy of "My Basketball Bible" back to your firm. I wrote you several months ago about returning this, but thought I might have a call for it before the new book was published, but did not. Will you kindly give me credit for this one book ordered several months ago?

We were shocked and grieved beyond measure when we learned of our mutual friend's passing. Mr. Kleinhoffer was one of the finest, sincerest gentlemen that we have ever met. His passing was so soon after our visit with him in Kansas City. I told Mrs. Allen of the visit I had with him and she said, "You know, I think Mr. Kleinhoffer is one of the grandest gentlemen that I know of."

He was a successful business man, but he had the kindest interest in people of anyone I have known. He was so sincere in everything he did. When I visited with him in his office I thought he did not look well, but his condition did not portray the dangers that apparently lurked within.

I wanted to write to Harold Smith and the rest of you people who have been there so long with him, but I simply didn't have the heart to write. Please convey to Miss Bearg- I don't know her married name - Mr. Adams, Mr. Smith, the bookkeeper and all the rest of you one-hundred-per-centers when it comes to loyalty to a grand firm, the Allen's most heartfelt sympathies in the great loss that you have sustained.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH