

February 20, 1940.

Mr. Morris Alder,
Norman Courts,
Norman, Oklahoma.

Dear Mr. Alder:

I recently received a very nice note from H. V. McDermott, signed by F.K. I am neither a Hawkshaw, Sherlock Holmes, nor A. Conan Doyle, but the letter was so full of southern hospitality that when I read it I was shocked to see McDermott's name!

My native ability in judging Scotchmen was immediately stimulated, and I thought back when in the memory of man does a Scotchman named McDermott ever write that long a letter, and I began to check and double check. I checked first as to similarity in type, style of letter and even handwriting, and I reasoned that some genial southern gentleman residing in the vicinity of Norman Courts had something to do with it.

For that reason I wish to congratulate you on your ingenuity in getting business, but I would suggest that you switch typewriters now and then. And when you use that Scotchman's name just write "Come early. Stay late. Pay your bills. H.V.McD."

Really, we will come to see you some time.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH