

January 13, 1943.

Mr. J. Fred Harris,
1020 S. W. 23rd Ave.,
Miami, Florida.

Dear Freddy:

I received your letter yesterday morning and yesterday afternoon I went down to call on your Dad and Mother. I had a job open as custodian of the towel room here which pays \$75.00 a month, and offered this to your Dad. He told me that he had applied at the Sunflower Ordnance Works, or rather he had applied through the State Employment Office, for a job as watchman, gate-man, custodian or janitor.

I told him that Milton was assistant to the chief investigator at the SOW and I would see what he could do for him. I called Milton just this noon and he will immediately get busy and give your Dad every opportunity, and Freddy, I believe if he can pass a good physical examination he will get by. He will get much more money at the SOW than he would here, and you can count on Mit and me helping him in every possible way.

I was quite surprised to find him in such good health. He looked fine and I believe everything is going to work out.

We are playing the Oklahoma Aggies tonight, but I wanted to hasten this letter to you so that you would feel everything is all right on the home front.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH