

September 22, 1943.

Mr. Dwight Keith,
Editor, Southern Coach and Athlete,
751 Park Drive, N. E.,
Atlanta, Georgia.

Dear Dwight:

I am acknowledging rather belatedly your good letter of the 13th instant. When is the deadline for the article for the November issue? I will be glad to try to patch something together if our war work will permit. They really have us hit the ball here, but I will endeavor to do as you request.

I assure you I have very pleasant memories of Atlanta and the Keiths. Nothing would delight us more than to see you and the family. I hope all are well. Give my kindest regards to the good wife and the offspring.

Congratulations on your ascendancy as varsity basketball coach. I had learned that you were assisting with football.

By the way, what happened to Roy Mundorff? Where is he and what is he doing? Give my kindest regards to the one and only W. A. Alexander. He is a prince.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.