

13  
September 7, 1938.

Mr. Joe Knack,  
The Dispatch-Journal,  
Dallas, Texas.

Dear Joe:

Your good letter of August 15 has arrived. I can readily understand that a newspaper man's work is never done, and I do not expect you to write a letter because I imagine to a newspaper man that would be the toughest job in the world. A fellow who is always pecking out stories does enough on the typewriter without having to do the same type of work to get other communications across.

You know, Joe, I never change my mind and as I told you, this was one little courtesy that I was able to do for you, for your many friendships, and I did not think of it any other way than the way I expressed it to you.

We may have a chance to visit with you this winter as I am bringing the varsity basketball team to Texas, playing S.M.U. in Dallas on December 19 and 20, and then we play Texas U. at Austin on December 16 and 17. So you see we will have a chance to chew the fat, after all.

Not it is not necessary for you to answer this letter. I just wanted you to forget about the other detail.

With all good wishes for your progressive and forward climb, I am

Sincerely, Your friend

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH