

August 26, 1942.

Mr. Earl Jones,
500 West 72nd St.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Jonesy;

Please disregard the epistle that I wrote you regarding my good friend, "Irish" O'Donoghue. I have plenty of golf balls and I do not want any. I am not that sort of a chiseler, but the impression was made so indelibly that I could not pass the thing up.

Earl, I have plenty of golf balls and I don't want you to send me even one or two, but I am sorry to learn that O'D. is not with you any more. I liked him very much and he sold me twice on the Spalding basketballs. Of course, I like the stitched ball - you know that. I have always been against that beach ball because it floats in the air when it should sail. But I will still buy the Spalding ball even if my good friend, O'Donoghue is not with you.

With best wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.