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August 10, 1938.

Mr. J. H. Johnston,  
Route 3, Box 331,  
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear J. H.:

You bet your life I would be tickled to death to help you in any way I can, one hundred per cent. If that influential Irishman can put things over I certainly will recommend you without reservation. You can use my name in any way you see fit as a reference, and I know that you will not be disappointed with my recommendation of you.

I am glad that things are breaking better for you. You see the WPA workers do have to have good milk to sustain themselves. A lot of people can make fun of that thing, and we are all prone to do it, but you know I think it is a God-send to the poor people of the country at the present time to have an opportunity for better things. Maybe it is hiking the national taxes unduly, but a lot of those poor devils haven't had a break all their lives, and if the whole nation is going on a spending splurge once in her life, - well, I think she can stand it.

I might sound like a socialist, but I have always been for the under dog. So much for that.

You doubtless have told Tom Stidham that you took work under me, and if Tom wants any recommendation from me I will give him a good one.

I believe something will open up down there, J. H., and if I were you I would keep my ear pretty close to the ground.

Now, for Mr. Iba - don't feel too sorry for that foxy gentleman. He always comes up with a hot shot group, and he will have it, I am sure. We have a group of sophomores coming on, but they should be good in time. Anyhow, I thought it was nice that Kansas should dedicate their fieldhouse. I consider that quite an honor because Kansas has dedicated every fieldhouse that has been built in the Middle West since they started the construction of these large, mammoth auditoriums.

Thanking you for your good wishes, and assuring you of my friendship and interest in you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH