

January 27, 1940.

Mr. Harry Levine,
343 Summer St.,
Lynn, Mass.

Dear Harry:

Your very interesting epistle was received by me this morning and I am telling you that I am hoping you will pass your bar examination this year. And I rather believe you will because when you begin to think of the bluebirds and daffodils, especially in this frigid weather, then I believe that your old hard heart is melting.

You remember, Harry, I told you when you used to sell those roasted, toasted, double-jointed California goober-berries that it would be necessary for you to believe in someone before you would ever amount to anything. You will remember you had no faith in humanity - you thought everybody was a gyp. Remember when I paid you for those extra meals at the rodeo barbecue? You had to have your money and I paid you. But I told you that unless you believed definitely in somebody, had faith in humanity, you would never be the success that you should.

Now, Harry, I find that you are believing in somebody and I am hoping that that spirit kindled in you will lead you on to a very happy existence.

And one other observation I wish to make in passing - you sent me a tear sheet showing five beautiful faces of the feminine variety. So I see, Harry, you are turning from the strenuositities of athletic competition to the finer beauties.

I am glad that you had a nice visit with Glenn and Jimmy and Mrs. Cox. You certainly keep good company.

With all good wishes for your greater success, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA: AH