

February 8, 1938.

Mr. Curtis W. McGraw,
McGraw-Hill Book Co.,
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Mr. McGraw:

A little while ago I wrote Bob Reed, one of my good and influential friends of high rank on the Country Gentleman. A few years ago I wrote a story for Bob on "Dunking Isn't Basketball", for his paper. Ben Hibbs, of whom he speaks, is one of my very good friends on the Saturday Evening Post.

I would very much appreciate it if you would send Bob Reed an author's copy of Better Basketball. He will do a lot for us. Bob is a grand fellow and one of the greatest basketball fans in the country.

I may try to do a Post article some time in the future, but right now I am going to forget the writing game for a little while.

John Burn, of whom he speaks, is one of my boys, and when John played here at Kansas on my team Bob Reed knew of him but he didn't get an opportunity to meet John. That accounts for the interest he took when he went over to the Garden and tried to see John's Hank Luisetti perform. Burn, as you know, is to be dean of men at Stanford next year.

I dislike to keep on asking you for copies, but as long as friendly interest with a fluent pen will boost the book both this year and next I believe it is still a good proposition.

With every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH