

April 27, 1942.

Mr. Everett L. Bradley,
Bradley Brothers,
1115 Bitting Building,
Wichita, Kansas.

Dear Everett:

Last Monday as I was going to Rotary Club, Steve Hinshaw called me and said that he had a letter he desired to show me. It was your letter to him. Being the chairman of the Rotary program committee, in the rush of things I escorted the speaker out to my car and failed to get the letter. Steve brought it up to me stating that you wanted me to see the letter.

I thank you for this consideration and assure you that if I did not have a large family with four grandchildren, I might take a chance and gamble a little on a wildcat chance, but years ago I made it a point that while I was raising my family I would not gamble. And of course, since this is a gamble, I am staying off of this situation. I know that you will understand my position.

If I would take a chance on any wildcat test I would certainly gamble a little on your judgment. However, I am not doing it at all, and for that reason I am returning the letter to Steve so that he may contact any of the chaps who want to take a little flier.

I am fully cognizant of the fact that the grapefruit was a lemon until it took a chance. It improved itself, but I am not a grapefruit, and perhaps will always be a lemon. When I get all my family raised I may just for the sake of the thing take a shot at some of these things that many men have made millions upon.

Please give my kindest regards to your brother and rest assured that if I ever plunge it will be with the Bradleys. With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

FCA:AH