

January 7, 1938.

Mr. Maurice L. Breidenthal,  
Security National Bank,  
Kansas City, Kansas.

Dear Maurice:

I have had your Christmas present since the 10th of December, but actually did not have time to autograph and mail the book to you. There is a little yarn in the back of the book under the caption of Tales of Yesteryears, the specific subject being "Listening for a Droning Plane", which gives you only partial credit for the fine part that you played in helping Bill Johnson defeat the Oklahomans.

Since we are meeting them tonight this may have some omen of special significance. They may take it out on us at 7:30 p.m. I wish that you might drop down to see some of our ball games, Maurice. It seems as if you and I have had great difficulty in seeing each other to have one of our enjoyable chats.

There are so many things that I would like to say to you, but it seems as if I never get the time to drop in and see you. I believe I am busier now than I have ever been in my life, but much more pleasantly busy.

I am sending you copy of a letter that I wrote to McBride on John Bunn's deal with Ralph Miller. This is entirely confidential, but I wanted you to know how some of our good coaches act when they get out in the field - they really feel sorry for us, NOT.

Lots of luck to you, Maurice, and the Allen's love to your good family.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH  
Enc.