

December 17, 1941.

Mr. Clarence Peterson,  
1337 Kentucky Street,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Peterson:

I waited until after 11 o'clock last night, and then was so tired that I went to bed. Then I was awakened by the beautiful music of your choir, but I was in no shape to report. I still wanted to go with you - the spirit was willing, but the flesh was weak.

I want you to know that we immensely enjoyed the music, and I am sorry that my age caught up with me.

The Modern Choir is one of my favorites, and your singing last night added to my appreciation of your talents. Congratulations to you on your splendid leadership.

With best wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

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