

June 24, 1940.

Mr. Al Butterworth,
Manager of Basketball,
University of Southern California,
Los Angeles, California.

Dear Al:

I am chagrined that you failed to receive those gold basketballs. It is just a slip that I made when I failed to make a written notation of it.

I am writing to H. G. Olsen, a member of the Tournament Committee. He ordered the balls for the other group and I will check with him and see that you get them at once. Would you desire that they be sent to you or shall we send them to Sam and have Sam send them on?

You are quite right - the error is mine and I can see that the tardiness of your letter was occasioned by your waiting for a letter from me. I am here in the summer session teaching two classes, and enjoying the cool Kansas weather. Now, doesn't that sound queer? But it is a fact, nevertheless. We have had resort weather, and this is June 24th. If it will only hold out we will be indeed happy.

It was a great pleasure to make your acquaintance. Our Kansas boys on the basketball squad voted your U.S.C. fellows real sportsmen and high grade gentlemen.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.