

November 22, 1939.

Mr. Ben F. Payne,
530 Louisiana St.,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Ben:

I was just looking over some of my old bills that I had paid for water in the carburetor. On January 20, 1939, I wrote to Mr. Reber, of the M. F. Hudson Company. This was when I got water in my carburetor at Woody's filling station at 9th and Vermont.

Previous to this letter I had long correspondence and some expense with the Buick people in Kansas City.

I will be glad to have you stop by the office whenever it is convenient so that I can show you the correspondence that I have had.

On November 22, 1938, I drove to Woody's filling station and ordered 10 gallons of ethyl. I had 2 gallons in my tank at the time. The story is all told in the letters as to how much water they got out of the carburetor. Woody drained the carburetor five times before he could get my engine to run two blocks. The car would not start, so Woody forced air from his air pump into my tank creating a pressure sufficient to force the gas up through the carburetor. He emptied that carburetor cup five times. Each time it was filled with water. I left his station and drove on Massachusetts around to W.R.E.N. where it went dead again, and I had Hudson's come and get it.

I thought I had better take this up with you so you will get the whole story of how long I have had water in my gas tank.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH