

November 29, 1940

Mr. Bob Reed  
The Country Gentleman  
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Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Dear Bob:

Just received your very welcome letter of last Tuesday and I am hastening to reply. Regarding the hotel arrangements. Yes, Bob, we have made hotel plans, but of course, we could switch them. You know these hotel men always promote very strenuously, and I have made arrangements to stay at the Hotel Philadelphian. You know we are always counting expenses. When the football team played Villa Nova they stayed at a hotel the boys did not like very well. The Hotel Philadelphian has given us rates of \$1.50 per man, two men to a room with twin beds. That is about as cheap as a team can stay on a backstreet hotel. You know, Bob, I don't hesitate a minute to make a switch, but I am afraid Bill Stetson wouldn't want to meet that price.

Bob, I certainly appreciate your interest and loyalty, and you can bet your life I think of the Reed family many times. I would like to get out in your neighborhood and just "chew the fat" with you several hours, and too, I would like for you to see the type of boys we have on our varsity. They are all a corking bunch of kids, real students, no tramp athletes among them. Engleman, one of our forwards, is president of his senior class in the School of Business. Kline is also a senior in the School of Business. Bob Allen, my youngster, is a senior taking his A. B. pre-medic work and expects to enter either Harvard or Pennsylvania. He is just one tenth of one percent below his requirements for Phi Beta Kappa at present. He thinks maybe he may make it this year, but he is taking chemistry III under Daddy Dains and physics under a tougher guy than Daddy. So runs the personnel of our outfit. I want you to meet them and I would like for you to sit on our bench when we play Temple. Now, that is a request and not an invitation. If Bill Stetson would meet the price of Hotel Philadelphian I am sure, while I might disappoint Hotel Philadelphian, I could and would make a change for the experience the boys would get in a beautiful valley like Swarthmore.

Yes, I did know that The Post was writing an article concerning me for the December publication. This fellow Howard Turtle is on the Kansas City Star and is a graduate of the University of Kansas. After we had met the University of Southern California last year he kept after me tenaciously to get this story done. You will remember that you