

January 28, 1938.

Mr. Robert Reed,
The Country Gentleman,
Curtis Publishing Co.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Bob:

It is interesting how the names of our old friends occur to us from time to time. I wrote a new book on basketball entitled "Better Basketball" last summer, and when I turned in a list of names to Mr. Curtis W. McGraw, vice president of the McGraw-Hill Book Company, I left your name off that list. From time to time your name would occur to me, and then as quickly as it came back it flitted from my memory.

I am referring to my desire to send you a copy of the new book. I am just writing to see if you are still at the old stand and if so I want to write Mr. McGraw and have him send you a copy. Then some time when it is convenient I want to autograph it for you.

I have eight or nine tales in the back of the book entitled "The Tales of Yesteryear". I believe you will enjoy some of those yarns and it was for that reason that I wanted you to have a copy. Won't you write me and let me know how your family is and how all of you are? I trust that you are still your old versatile, chatty self, with a yen for all sports and still have a dominant love for the old mid-west.

I would like to see Ben Hibbs and all ye Kansans back there.

Awaiting a word of cheer from the fellow who makes his share of it, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH