

January 26, 1938.

Mr. Harold Smith, President,
Smith Grieves Publishing Co.,
17th and Washington,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Harold:

I received your letter asking for two copies of Better Basketball. I autographed both of them, one for you and one for Larry, and sent them by parcel post today at your address at 17th and Washington.

I trust that you like the book, and I want you to know that it is a pleasure to send them to you. Of course, you know the publishers are like many other publishers - they charge us for the copies that we purchase from them, but in the light of our friendship and our business connections with you it is a pleasure to send them to you.

I put your name down on the author's copy list and that is the book that you received. I also had Mr. Kleinhoffer's name on the list, but when he passed away of course I felt that it would cause Mrs. Kleinhoffer more anguish to receive it, and I had them cancel that copy.

I presume that you will mail Larry's to him at Exeter. Give him my kindest regards and best wishes for his success.

I trust that you will read the yarns in The Tales of Yesteryear. Some of those games you saw played in football, at least, and I believe you will get a kick out of them. There is that Nebraska-Kansas 20-20 game, and the Dream Touch Down with Iowa State that I think you will enjoy. Also, there is a father and son story there on Mit that the parent would get some enjoyment from. And in the athletic injuries you will notice that shoulder brace of Larry's. I believe we have a fine chapter on the treatment of athletic injuries.

I imagine that you have sold out all of your copies of My Basketball Bible. However, Harold, if you have a couple of old copies that for one reason or another you have not sold and if they are off the saleable list with a slight defect, I would appreciate it if you would mail me a couple of them for my library to be kept as a product of my earlier efforts, and incidentally as an evidence of a real bread