

St. Joseph's Hill Infirmary
Eureka, Missouri

Jan. 2, 1941.

My dear Bob:

Since your phone call last evening I have been thinking that whole business over about the bill you owe, and decided that the best thing I could do would be to appoint Tee as my St. Paul Agent to settle the matter. So I wrote to him this morning, confidentially, and tipped him off on the situation. So he will be seeing you soon to get the dope and then will straighten things out. I figured that he would find out anyway, should the skunk start suit, as well as everybody else. So it is better for me to tip him off confidentially so as to head things off. Nobody will know anything about it then except you, Tee and myself. So I assumed your permission to break the news to him.

Now, as regards the bill; don't worry. And don't worry about a law suit. The guy loaned you the money at his own risk, knowing you pretty well and knowing what you were using it for. He hasn't a leg to stand on, as I see it. He also knew that you had no money with which to pay him back.

I told Tee to see you and when he does don't be afraid. He knows all about it already. Just give him the dope. Then he will consult some lawyer that he knows personally to find out if this guy has any just claim for suit. In my opinion, he has not. And that will be the lawyers opinion. Then Tee can see the guy himself and threaten him with a counter suit should he start anything. Personally I don't think the guy ought to be paid, even if I had the money to pay him with, which of course I haven't.

So just hold everything, Bob, and don't worry. Tee and I will head the thing off someway. In the meanwhile try not to run up any more bills. This is Jan. 2nd and I am still on the wagon.

With love,

John