

The same thing that happened yesterday morning happened this morning. Eleanor was in a dither to get off to school, and the offspring was still causing concern to the oldest head of the feminine sex in the Allen household. You know, if that baby would sneeze I think Mrs. Allen would have a sinking spell. So I said, "Give me that little chipmunk", and Mrs. Allen said, "That is exactly what she is." She has blue eyes and the most beautiful skin that you can imagine, and a red head to top it off. Now pretty soon you will deduct from this epistle that somebody else is a little goofy about this youngster besides Mrs. Allen. Well, I went through the same procedure that I did yesterday morning, and she succumbed in exactly 9 minutes, because I timed her. And I hope she is still asleep. It is now 12 o'clock, and it was 8:39 when she dropped off to sleep.

Well, so much for that. Don't you think I have done pretty well in describing the chief concern of the Mit Allen household? If I can write that much about Judy, what could you write about Dennis? I trust that the foot fault that the physician found will be readily corrected in the cast. This, together with the Caesarian, really will have Frank Allen working for the doctors and hospitals for quite a while. But you know the happiest reactions we all get is when we actually do something for some one we love. Give my love to your good wife, and I sincerely trust that when this indisposition is over you will have a better break.

Now it all comes back to me regarding Leland Thompson and the Campbell Taggart Associated Bakeries. Yes, I remember I was happy to write the recommendation for you, knowing that you would do good. You do work long hours, but all of us do that. I worked all summer during the Summer Session here without any remuneration. I do not look at it in that fashion. A fellow's job must grow and he must grow with the job, and unless he does that success cannot come to any man.

I have always told every young fellow that a man has to earn more than he is getting to be able to earn his salary. In other words, the fellow that you are working for must make a profit from your activities, or else he could not afford to keep you. And then, too, when a man works long hours he has more sympathy for the men under him when he becomes an administrator, and you can't get it any other way.

Yes, Mit is still out at Russell, but he has been called to Tulsa and he thinks that the time is not far, if business conditions improve, for him to be moved. Last May he was notified to report in Kansas City on June first. Then the re-depression, which I call the thing that other people call the recession, appeared and he was much dejected when they told him to return to Russell until financial affairs got better. So you see, Frank, Mit has had two years of mighty tough going, but this will be worth lots and lots to him when he is in a position to oversee the work of other men.