

August 30, 1945

Mrs. A. J. Anderson  
Hotel Bolderado  
Bolder, Colorado

My dear lady:

I feel like a criminal or somebody just as bad. During all your illness I never even got around to see you. I am glad, however, that you got rid of that appendix. Having ridded yourself of that, maybe you will feel charitable enough to forgive me.

Each and every day I though surely that I would make it, but something always transpired.

I have been afraid that I would procrastinate long enough that you would return to Lawrence before I got my letter off to you, and it would not be altogether surprising if this thing did not happen.

With every good wish to you, I am,

Sincerely yours,

Forrest C. Allen  
Director, Physical Education  
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:med