

December 5, 1944.

Mr. Ernest H. Wright, Treasurer,  
Kansas City Athletic Club,  
106 West 11th Street,  
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Ernie:

I am sorry that I have delayed so long in answering your letter. The fact of the matter is I have been tied up on so many drives that I have practically been driven crazy. I am in the midst of three of them now.

I am sorry indeed that I have no material for a good physical director for your Board of Governors. I wish that I had. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to serve you.

Ernie, there is no great future in a medium-sized salary job such as the Club could offer. There is no advancement to larger things. The people in school work go from smaller jobs to larger ones; consequently, school men do not want to get into this type of work.

No, I haven't seen good old Roy Strotz for a long time. I knew that he had been in ill health for several years. I think he has paresis, and you know what that means. He had a fine son and I was well acquainted with him. I had seen Roy and his sister a number of times, but that was several years ago. I was afraid Roy wasn't going to last that long. He was a swell chap, but when he went to South America with Swift and Company I understand he had some bad luck. I am sorry for him, because he was a wonderful fellow.

For the past seven years my brother, Harry B. "Pete" Allen, has been a colonel and commandant of the Stanford University R.O.T.C. He is living at Palo Alto, and on last February he was retired at the age of 60 as that is the Army rule. Since February he has been with one of the war plants as their safety director. I know he would be happy to hear from you.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH