

September 3, 1944

My dear Dr. F. C. Allen:

This is a day of inviting weather for a game of golf. I have the week end duty at the yard dispensary, which of course means no golfing. I am sure you are taking every advantage of free moments for this healthful pleasure.

Altogether too brief - was our chat; but then, I carelessly selected a very awkward hour for such. Withal, I did enjoy the open hearted smile and hearty handshake you received me with.