

October 3, 1944.

Major Fenlon Durand,  
Junction City, Kansas.

Dear Fen:

I was terribly disappointed that I did not get to see you when you stopped by the house to say hello. But you did more than your part. You called at the office and then went to the house. This break was against me, as I assure you that nothing would have given me more pleasure than to have grasped your victorious hand and have given you the Phi Kappa Psi clasp.

What a splendid record you have made, and what a wonderful thrill you imparted to the Allen household when you stopped by to see them. I must confess something to you that you must not tell, but Major Burt DeGroot had called at the house and the girls were upstairs. They did not think they were presentable to come down. Burt DeGroot was in our department of Physical Education and the family lives at Palo Alto, and Mrs. DeGroot is a good friend of Mary's. Mrs. Allen was visiting with him, but when they looked out and saw Major Fenlon Durand coming up the sidewalk they recognized him and they tore down the steps to greet a hero from the South Pacific. So you see how you rate in the Allen Gals' books, and that goes for the whole family, Fen, including the male members.

I certainly do want to see you and have a long visit. I won't talk about the things that you don't want to talk about, but we will have plenty to chew the fat over. I sincerely hope that you are enjoying a splendid rest, and I know how wonderfully happy the old folks are to have you back. Just to put your feet under Ma's and Pa's table is mental and spiritual food as well as food that sustains the body.

There is nothing more that I can say at the moment, only that all of us feel that we are debtors to you. Will see you at Homecoming, if not before.

With all good wishes, I am

Fraternally yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH