

August 30, 1938.

Mr. Howard Engleman,  
1003 South 2nd St.,  
Arkansas City, Kansas.

Dear Howard:

Yes, sir, you wrote me that letter! We have been away on vacation for two weeks, so I am now just getting to my dictation. I am glad that everything has gone along nicely with you. Bob misses you. He says that he would like to play tennis with you, but I cannot get him in the water much.

I, too, am glad that you want to return to Mount Oread and are so enthusiastic about your homecoming. It is too bad about Shell. Their moving out certainly will hit Arkansas City hard. Mr. Harry Howard was here Saturday morning to have me work on his foot that was giving him some trouble.

Give my regards to Kenny Messner and tell him that I am counting on him for a big year this year, and give my regards to Bruce. I am very happy to receive word from him that he will be o.k. He is a great boy. If he will just tear into things he should make a great record. Bruce is as smart as he can be, and as fine-looking as any boy I know of. I certainly would like to see Bruce on that starting line-up. He certainly did himself proud last year at Norman when the going got tough and when he stepped into the clutch and delivered beautifully. But he was not in good physical condition - like Golay, he tired out. But I am hoping that he is full of the old ginagar and vim and determination.

I am sending you a carbon copy of the letter I wrote Don Coulter. Be sure that you write him right away and tell him we need him here at K. U. You can also tell Jack Floyd that we will help him like we have helped all Ark City boys. I am glad that Jack is coming and I know that the Ark City standard will not be lowered by his enrolling here. The Ark City boys have made a fine record.

After summer school was out Bobby and I drove down to Louisville, Kentucky, to visit my oldest daughter, Mary, and her family of three children. Mrs. Allen, Jane and Eleanor were in New York, and they stopped by on their way home and we all visited there for a week. Then Bob and Eleanor drove to Culver for the dance up there. Bob got a B plus in chemistry - just three points below an A, but he couldn't quite make it. I think it rather disgusted him on account of his inability to deliver. I took your