

SECTION I
Perrin Field
Sherman, Texas

October 6, 1944

Dear Dr. Allen,

Your letter was most appreciated and was one that helped me.

Henry Shenk also wrote an understanding letter, and I will see him to tell him so at Tulsa tomorrow night.

Your "Jayhawk Rebounds" is for a fact half an hour's enjoyable reading. I will visit Capt. Harold E. Johnson next time I am in Dallas, and when transferred to San Antonio I will visit Dr. Elbell at Randolph Field. Bob Elbell is a fraternity brother.

Well, I read in the Kansan you have begun summer basketball practice. I hope you will be able to use one of my high school teammates, Edwin Pyle, now of Beloit, who was No. 1 intramural cager with the Phi Psi's last winter. "Curly," as we called him, is a "ggod boy."

My Mother is teaching the 3rd and 4th grades at Belpre, Kansas, xix miles from my home town, Macksville. She enjoys her work and, likewise, is enjoyed by her 27 little pupils who think she is just tops. Mother taught school some thirty years ago, so it was not altogether new to her, but new teaching methods and new elementary programs have kept her busy these first few weeks "getting in the groove." She reports that not all innovations in teaching the grades have been particularly beneficial.

Mother and my 13-year old sister, Grayce, attended KSTC Emporia this summer and both did work of which I can well be proud. Mother made, surely, with all A's and B's as high ## grades as any, and Grayce, taking 8th grade math and English, as well as piano and flute lessons, should find herself in good stead with her classmates this current school year.

After mailing my second letter to Henry Shenk#, I rather regretted that paragraph where I "cried on his shoulder." But after receiving the two fine letters from you men, maybe it was worthwhile.