

# KANSAS CITY FIRE & MARINE

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KANSAS CITY, MO.

*Insurance Company*

C. S. BASTON, AGENT

105 EAST PINE STREET

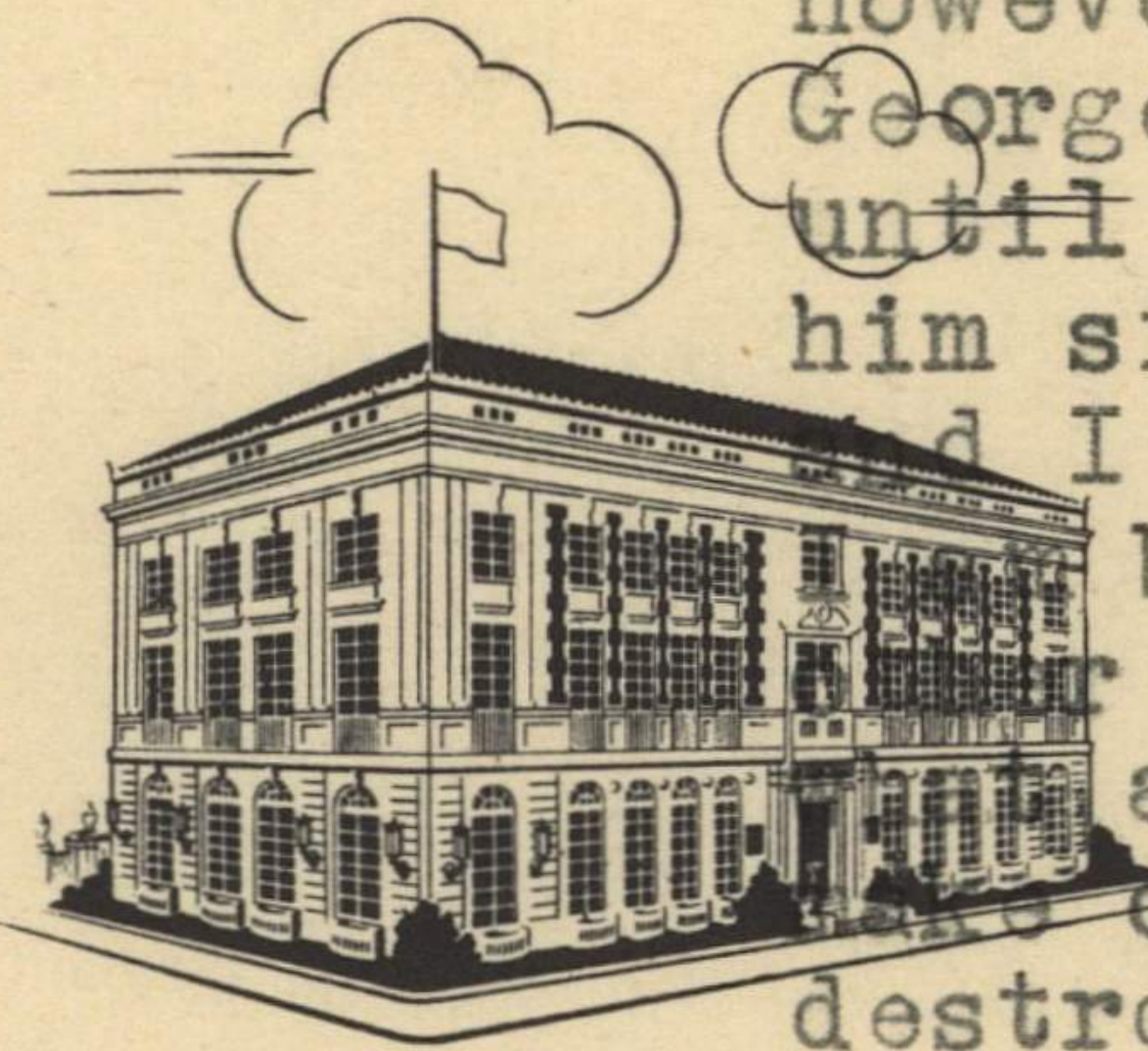
WARRENSBURG, MISSOURI

February 6th 1939

Dr. F. C. Allen,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Doctor:

I do not know just how to start this letter as it is something that I very seldom do, but somethings hurt at times and a fellow has to say a few words whether he has any business to or not. I have reference to George Golay Doc, and after seeing him today and talking to him I felt I had to write to you. George is really whipped and looks like a wreck. He does not want to see anybody and feels that he is disgraced forever. I sure feel sorry for him. Understand Doc as I said before it is none of my business and I do not know any of the circumstances, but know that you had just cause, but I do want you to know how he feels. He does not know I am writing this nor does anybody else and I don't want anyone to know, but I did want to tell you. You have always turned out a fine bunch of boys in every sport and I have always admired you, even tho you did call me yellow, (and I was) when I hurt my shoulder, and I know you would not want to leave a lasting effect on anyone as badly as this is hurting George. Doc if you can take him back I believe he will get down and crawl for you. I am sure he will give you everything he has. That is your business however not mine. I have always thought a lot of George as he worked for me and so did his father until he died last year. I feel pretty close to him since his Dad died, because they asked Hardy and I to sort of look after him. Please don't think butting in Doc, but I think you two need each other now. I know George needs you, because I know a swell fellow you are and I feel that you can help George whats he needs to be made. Please destroy and forget I wrote this.



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Yours truly.

*C. S. Baston*