

October 27, 1938.

Miss Betty Jeanne Heller,
Kappa Alpha Theta,
Washburn College,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Betty Jeanne:

I was glad to have your letter of October 20, but I was sorry that you had not been able to contact Mr. Miller. He promised me that he would get in touch with you upon his return.

I just put in a call for Mr. Miller and find that he will not return until tomorrow, Friday. I am leaving tonight for Omaha where I speak before the Nebraska State Teachers Association on two occasions, Friday morning and Friday afternoon; therefore, I will be unable to contact Mr. Miller until later.

However, I did call my cousin, Judge Harry K. Allen - or rather I talked to his wife this morning. Her name is Mrs. Florence Allen. I thought that since Justice Allen was sitting in court it would be better to talk to her. She said, "Why, I called Betty Jeanne and wanted to talk to her, but for some reason I failed to get her. I called her both at the dormitory and the Theta house". She promised me this morning that she would call you right away, and I know that she will do it without fail. She has been waiting to hear from you all this time.

Now, Betty Jeanne, this woman, Florence Allen, is a dandy, and I am sure that she will make you feel like she really wants to help you. You know, Justice Harry K. Allen was dean of the Washburn Law School, and Mrs. Allen was the chaperon for most all the parties at Washburn. She is a grand woman. And too, I might add that she is a sterling A No. 1 business woman. Before she was married to Justice Allen she had one of the very responsible executive positions in one of the large industries there in Topeka.

When you meet her it will not be necessary that she have recommendations from anybody as to her efficiency and personality. She has got everything. So I am feeling better, now that I have talked to Florence. She knows all the business