

Portis, Kansas,
August the Eighth,
Nineteen Forty - Two.

DR. F. C. ALLEN,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Doctor Allen:

Have been intending for some time to write you about various situations, but as usual, have been delayed by work or folks wanting tires or ladies wanting sugar rationed to them. If you have never been on a ration board, you have missed something. It represents the acme of criticism.

Also have thought I would see you in person and have been in and thru Lawrence a few times since I last saw you, but either did not find you or else did not have time to wait long enough to connect with you. I guess maybe it was at the end of basketball season in March that I last saw you, though maybe I saw you one day at the end of the college year.

Aside from wanting to discuss the war and politics and golf and minor activities, I wanted to thank you for the basketball letter that Max was granted from KU athletic association, and also to thank you for being instrumental in getting him employment out at the Ordnance Works east of Lawrence.

Knows So far as I know Max is getting along well out there and the work ought to keep him in good physical trim, as it is open-air and quite strenuous, *and* I think he knows when the day is done that he has been somewhere. Last I heard he was classified as some sort of compressed tool operator. I am not very eager about the Union angle but guess that is the only way that a chap like him can get into that sort of work. I feel that organized labor, if allowed to assume too great control, will be a menace after the war is over; or as a matter of fact, it is already a problem.

As regards the basketball letter, I was some surprised as I was not aware of demands by the department in order that a boy be granted a letter and had not thot Max was in action enough to warrant such. But guess he might have been more active than I assumed, and so am glad as I have always felt that a letter from KU in basketball really meant something to a boy. I once had the desire to go there myself, but could not as my father died when I was a little fellow and so I had to work a good deal and I was fortunate in being able to go to Kansas Wesleyan. Later I played lots of basketball here with the Portis Dynamos in their early days of 1914 upto about the time Max was born in 1922. I think it is a great game and am proud to have a son that could even hold the water jug at Kansas University, and sorry that he was not able to do more towards helping the team in general.