

Arlington, Virginia,
January 1, 1938.

Dear Doctor Allen:

Your letter of November 16 was received and very much appreciated. The boy, of course, received the tickets-said they were good seats and was sorry that Kansas could not put over a win on Mizzou. He had my cousin, who is a farmer at Perry, join him and see the game and then went home and spent the Thanksgiving vacation with him.

We have been very happy this Christmas vacation to have Richard with us. He arrived on the morning of the 19th and left this morning, as Baker starts on Monday morning and he did not want to miss any classes. I had not seen him since early last May, as he was in Minnesota for the summer, and went from there to Baker, although he made a somewhat roudabout trip to see the All-Star Professional game in Chicago. The Baker team has already received their gold footballs, and he was wearing his with a great deal of pride. He was not a regular, although he was in enough games to earn his second letter. Liz wrote me after the season closed that they considered him one of the smartest lineman on the team, and that if he had had a good pair of legs, he would have been an outstanding player. Am really glad though that he is through playing. After he graduates next June he expects to join us herein Arlington and enroll in George Washington law school.

We managed to show him Arlington County, a little of Washington and some of the surrounding territory. Last Thursday, we took a trip through the Bull Run battlefields, up through Winchester, Harper's Ferry, Frederick and back through Washington. It was a beautiful day and the mercury was up to 60. Seemed like an early spring day, and there was lots of green grass.

The weather here has not been bad at all. Mercury has dropped only to 17 for the low, and most of the time it has been around freezing. Two or three times a few snowflakes, but none remained on the ground. The only snow I have seen so far on the ground was two weeks ago when I went over to Luray, between the Blue Ridge and Massanutten ranges, to attend a meeting. As far as I am concerned I can do without snow all winter. We have had several rains, and of course, fogs are not infrequent.

Listened to the Rose Bowl game this afternoon and could not help but think of the game last fall when Alabama beat George Washington 19-0, on a muddy field. From all the publicity in the papers I really expected to see a super team in Alabama, but they looked to me like an ordinary team, although they did win. Possibly I am prejudiced, but from my two years observation of Douglas I would take him any time over Kilgrow.

By the way I was thrilled the other day when I saw Kansas listed on the GW schedule for next November 12. If no others are present you can depend upon me being in the stand and rooting for Kansas, of course. GW did not impress me greatly this year. They have a back by the name of Sampson who was almost the entire GW backfield.

Don't remember whether I told you I saw a number of games this fall, including Manhattan-Georgetown, GW-NDS, Navy*Columbia, Georgetown-Maryland, and Army-Navy. The best game was Columbia-Navy at Annapolis, and the second best was Georgetown-Maryland. The Army-Navy game was just an ordinary game, but of course the crowd was interesting, although the game was played under terrible conditions. The fog was so heavy at times it was almost impossible to see the play when it was at the opposite end of the field.

I did see some real football in the professional games, three of them. I first saw Baugh in the TCU-SMU game two years ago; I thought he was good then, but he is a polished player now, for he carried the ball about as