

July 1, 1942.

Mr. Dave Lutton,
c/o Mr. DeLoss Tillotson,
Post Office Box,
Nowata, Oklahoma.

Dear Dave:

I want you to know that I greatly appreciate the fine letter that you wrote. I took the same home and let Bobby and Eleanor and Mrs. Allen read it. You have always been one of our favorites, and I knew the family would enjoy your letter very much. Instead of Mrs. Allen giving it back to me she sent it to Jane in Chicago so Jane might also have the pleasure of knowing your whereabouts. When I asked Mrs. Allen for it so I could answer it she told me she had sent it on not knowing but what I had taken the address before I brought it home.

So, being without your address I wrote to Paul Endacott and asked if he would get your address from your dad. Your dad stated on a memo pad to Paul that "Dave is on a special mission transferred from Shreveport the 21st of June - with perhaps a mission out of the U.S." So I am writing you in care of Mr. Tillotson, trusting that your good wife will be able to forward the letter to your destination.

I want to tell you, Dave, that we have always been mighty proud of you and we are doubly so now. Here's hoping that good fortune comes your way. We are sincerely wishing for you the best of everything.

I am in the midst of the eight weeks summer session, four weeks of which already have gone past. It has been very cool and pleasant here and we are enjoying life as much as we can under the conditions of hearing some war news that at times makes us a little unhappy because we know that you and other brave young fellows are having to bear the brunt of a continued effort that must be won. And we, of course, would like, for the benefit of our youth, to be free from this very necessary job that we must do.

Bobby is home from the University of Pennsylvania, as is Eleanor. Bob goes back July 15 to start on his sophomore medicine. He will finish in three years instead of four. Eleanor is going back about a month later. She is a senior and is majoring in psychology. The romance of the thing, I imagine, lured Eleanor east. While Penn is a wonderful school, I think Kansas is much superior for co-educational work such as Eleanor has undertaken.