

September 17, 1942.

Dr. T. J. Mackie,  
Trudeau, New York.

Dear Doctor Tom:

Your unexpected yet lovely letter arrived yesterday and I was pleased indeed to hear from you. I took your epistle home for Mrs. Allen to read and we had some very fond and lovely memories of you and Forrest, Junior. Believe it or not, Tommy, but I remember you very, very well as a little fellow. And believe it or not, you were one of my favorites.

I always remember how courteous and considerate you were of older people even as a youngster. It is queer, isn't it, how a youngster makes an impression upon an oldster and those memories carry indelibly through the years.

We were grieved to learn of your illness. We had known of it for some time and we have discussed it quite often. Mrs. Allen has always spoken of what a tough time your and Forrest, Jr.'s, class had. We ran over the personnel and it seems as if it was rather an ill-fated group. But I am not speaking of you because I know that you have the courage and fortitude to fight back and get on top. I am sure that you will do that and I want you to know that the Allen family are pulling one hundred per cent for you.

Mrs. Allen asked that I leave your letter with her so that she could write you, so I am very sure that in a few days you will hear from her. She is so anxious about you and your success.

I am glad that you enjoyed the Esquire article. I am supposed to have another already completed for the same magazine but frankly, Tommy, I have been so busy that I haven't done it as yet. I am not sure when it will appear but I am hoping that it may prove of some interest to the readers.

I am autographing a picture which I will feel honored to have you hang on your office wall, and I trust that time will not be far off.

With all good wishes and sincerest regards for your complete and speedy recovery, and your well deserved practice in your profession, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH