



## CARPENTER Taper Company

October 25, 1940.

Dr. F. C. Allen, University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.

My dear Doc:

Ordinarily we don't correspond until the basket-ball season starts, but you told me to wait two years and see if your friend wouldn't be at the top of the pile in the Big Six. I think you were highly offended because I told you he probably would never win a Big Six game.

Since we are well into the second season, I think it is well that two old friends who love one another as you and I should view the situation and see who is on the right track.

I don't enjoy this opportunity to pour it on you, but darn your soul, I hope you can see the thing the way I do at last. Our case certainly looks hopeless and I am not one easily discouraged.

Our Mr. Drake certainly has some salty sophomore material, but Harold Keith says it wouldn't make any difference if they were seniors that he would still take you.

If it rains in the next two weeks, I plan to come up for the homecoming game--not so much to see the football but to just see how well the dear old Kansans stand up under the strain of thinking a mug like Gwin Henry could coach football.

Remember me most kindly to Bobby and Mrs. Allen.

My family enjoins me in sending our best.

COB: MB