

August 10, 1945

Mr. Clarence McGuire
Hoover Brothers, Inc.
922 Oak Street
Kansas City, 6, Missouri

Dear Clarence:

That news that came over the radio this morning was most wonderful and I think it is the real McCoy.

But that news had nothing to do with my thought in writing you regarding that golf game that we did not get to play due to Bob's emergency call. I still want to play that game with you, and since this next week ending the 18th of ^{August} ~~July~~ is my last week in summer school, I am hoping that before the first of September or thereabouts we can have that golf game. Don't feel that you have to put yourself out at all to have it, but I want you to know that I greatly appreciated your thoughtfulness and hospitality and I want to go through with it if you can find time for it.

This is merely a nibble to see when it would be convenient for me to impose myself upon your hospitality.

The war news is so wonderful I can hardly contain myself. I think that the Nips are licked and convincingly so.

Sincerely yours,

Forrest C. Allen
Director, Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

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