

CARPENTER Taper Company

April 23, 1940.

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

Dear Doctor:

Well, my friend, the last time I saw you, I didn't realize I was going back to bed with the flu, and you may know that I really had it for I couldn't enjoy your games with Rice, Southern Cal and Indiana, even by radio. I heard a couple of them, but I was more concerned in getting back to work at the moment.

Your great basketball season was the greatest thing that has been accomplished by anyone connected with our beloved K. U. for a generation. If the fight you and your boys put up wasn't an inspiration to those Kansans who live with their heads in the sand and their ideals around their necks like an Hawaiian Lei, there isn't anything that can be done about it.

It has given me courage to see you and those kids battle such odds. It also gives me a great deal of pleasure to see you kick around some people who have been snapping at your helds for some time.

All and all it was a glorious winter, despite the fact that "old man flu" laid me low a couple of times—the first time I have had a cold in ten years. The warm sunshine and spring has helped a lot, and we hope to run down to Mineral Wells this weekend for the baths.

I did want to make the relays this year, but I had to be in Iola a few days in advance of that date to see my fater who has been quite ill.