



from the desk of

Jed North

January 14th, 1943

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

Dear Doc:

Needless to say, I am one of the many who were quite pleased with the way your ball club has snapped out of it after a rather hectic session at the beginning of the year.

It seems as though our Psi brothers have been a problem here of late, but speaking strictly as an outsider it would appear from the surface that things have been patched up -- at least the scores indicate that.

I guess I am just a hometown boy at heart but I still follow with great enthusiasm the basketball team at the State "U".

Sorry I wasn't there the other night for the Missouri game -- last time I saw them play was when I went with you on the bus to Columbia in the spring of '39 and they gathered fifty some points, but I don't know why I should remind you of those unpleasant things.

I am on my third year of contract at 20th Century-Fox. At the end of my second year they gave me a one hundred dollar a week raise, but the war has put an end to all young men working in pictures except a few who have families. I am getting ready to go in the service like everyone else.

I am submitting an application for Officers' Training at the Coast Guard Academy. It requires three letters of recommendation and I thought perhaps one from you, who, I hope, remembers a little something about me at school, would be greatly appreciated. Coming from you I know it would carry a great deal of weight.

As I look back, I was in a lot of activities, but the only rabble-rousing I ever did was to start a fire under (our old friend) Ad Lindsay. Will you ever forget the time that Friend called you and wanted the Phi Psi's to cease heckling his son-in-law?

Be sure and remember me to Mrs. Allen and the family, and Bob and Mit.