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February 15, 1938.

Coach Ray Parkins,
Edison High School,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Ray:

Thank you for your good letter of the first instant. I realize that basketball interest will have sagged by the time of the Central District Physical Education meeting, but at least it will be a good opportunity for me to get away from the business of basketball and I will have a chance to have a visit with you for a short while, at least.

I am terribly sorry regarding Mrs. Parkins. You certainly have been a grand, swell fellow with all of your troubles. I know just how much it means when the helpmate of the household is ill. If it were not for your old up and coming morale, Ray, you just couldn't do it, but you have got the stuff.

We are all well, thank you. Of course, Mrs. Allen feels that she isn't in the best of health, but she has had two of the best physicians give her a thorough physical examination and they can't find anything wrong with her. I think she is just tired and needs a rest. It is a strenuous job raising a family.

Jane is at Stanford getting her second degree out there, and Milton is with the Stanolind, which is a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company, at Russell, Kansas. They have a young baby girl, Judith, not a month old yet. Milton is expecting to be transferred to the Standard Oil Company in the very near future. He has had about four years experience now, from filling station attendant to hustler and roustabout in the oil fields, and I think he is due for something very much better. He majored in political science and received his degree in this requirement.

Mary is married and living with her husband in Louisville, Kentucky. They have three children.

Bobby is a freshman in the University, a pretty good athlete, and a swell student. His first semester he made 15 hours of A in German, Rhetoric and Mathematics. So you see we are well pleased with him. He spent three summers at Culver in the Black Horse troop which did him a lot of good. He is a good ball handler and he has a good head on him. He is six feet tall and has fine legs and hips. Won't Louie Menze and I have some fun next year when Bob and Bob hook up.