

April 2, 1942.

Mr. Richard Allen,  
9839 Winner Road,  
Independence, Mo.

Dear Nephew Dick:

I am very happy to receive your well written letter of March 26. I am glad that you followed our basketball team through our season. Of course, we could have done better, but considering everything I thought the boys did very well. I am sending you a basketball program so you can tell how the boys look. I am autographing it for you.

Tell your mother that although I have not seen her for a long time we do think of her and of you. I imagine that she is still teaching school and getting along nicely, as usual. Please give her our love.

I am sorry to learn that you got a congestion of the lungs so you could not take gym work or play basketball. I imagine you mean by that you had a bad case of flu or maybe a touch of pneumonia. Write me and let me know what that congestion of the lungs means.

You must be an Allen, because all the Allen boys like football, baseball and basketball, which you list as your favorite sports.

Yes, I did notice that Northeast, your school, had an ever-victorious team. When you see Coach Peters tell him hello for me. He played on my Warrensburg team many years ago. He would be glad for you to speak to him and mention that to him.

The next time we play in Kansas City you tell your mother to drop me a note, or you do it, and I will see that you and your mother have tickets for the game. I saw Uncle Hubert a few weeks ago but not for long. It was a very short visit. I am glad that he comes out and sees you people, and I promise you that when I do get up there I will do likewise. But my trips have been few and far between.

I am glad that you get straight E's. That is pretty fine. You keep on making them and you are apt to be a Phi Beta Kappa like