

September 9, 1943.

Pfc. Robert E. Allen,
Company E, University of Pennsylvania,
3305th S.U.A.S.T.P.,
Philadelphia 4, Pa.

Dear Bob:

I certainly was delighted to have your letter and to know that you have a good chance of getting home for Eleanor's wedding.

Bob, I am sending you a copy of a letter that came by V-mail from Technical Sergeant Louis A. Swink, who is in the Southwest Pacific. I thought you might be interested in reading this letter from a chap whom I fixed up when Vic Hurt was down at Oklahoma Baptist coaching school, and Gwinn Henry was teaching football and I was teaching basketball. They drove up from Cisco, Texas, and I used him as a part of my clinic in the treatment of athletic injuries.

For some reason he doubtless felt lonesome and wrote me. I am sending you a copy of my reply to him. I also send him a Jayhawk Rebounds and I mentioned his name in the Rebounds so that it would personalize itself to him. It just shows how small the world is, after all, and no matter how far a fellow is away from home it is an interesting angle as to what men think and whom they think of at various times.

I am wondering if you would want to bring your golf shoes home for those few days. We might play a game or two, and I think we could get enough clubs to make out, and enough clothes to fit you. Clif McWilliams says he will give you a severe trimming. He of course is coming in for the wedding.

With best of luck in studies, golf, etc., I am

Affectionately, Your Dad,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH