

December 5, 1944.

Dear Bobby and Jean:

I am wondering if you will be able to get away to see the Rockhurst game.

We got licked at Washburn, but I am not feeling terribly about it. Our boys had the worst case of stage fright that I have ever seen a group of youngsters have. Charlie Moffett steadied them, but they got pretty wild and threw the ball game away.

Washburn was leading by one point, with two minutes to play, and Kirk Scott, our best free thrower on the squad, had a free throw and blew it. That would have been the ball game, but that one point caused the boys to press too much, and then Washburn was hard to stall and our boys don't know how to meet it. Two quick goals in the last four seconds of play ended the game.

I have got to get more height, especially when they do not rebound. But we will have a pretty good ball club before the season is over. And too, while I am not minimizing the defeat, I still can't get too hopped up during war times about recruiting a basketball team. We will give a good account of ourselves before the season is over. I mean for a war season.

With our love, I am

Affectionately,

Lt. and Mrs. Robert E. Allen,
3717 Summit,
Kansas City, Mo.