

April 2, 1942.

Mr. Robert E. Allen,
Room 44 Morris Hall,
University of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Bob:

My, how time flies! I had written Jean and told her that I was coming up to see her before she got away to the east, but I imagine by the time this letter arrives she will either be there or will arrive about the time my letter does.

I am wearing the sox that Jean made for me, and I want her to know how greatly I appreciate them. I think I wrote you and told you that I wore them the night of the Colorado game, but it wasn't due to the sox that we lost the game. Rather, it was because the boys missed two set-ups in the last three minutes of play. They were both right under the basket - Buescher had an easy shot but passed the ball to Sollenberger, who was not expecting it, and the ball bounced out of bounds when there wasn't an opponent within fifteen feet of him. Charlie Black missed one, and Ray Evans missed one. So instead of two, there were three. Frankly, I think they had a hard time losing the game in the last few seconds of play. But that is all in a lifetime, and we will take them as they come.

We beat Rice in a thriller, but doubtless you received the papers and read enough to get the general idea. I was kind of glad that the season was over because we had quite a time. I will tell you all about it when you get home.

Ralph Miller is now in the Student Hospital with lobar pneumonia. He is really a pretty sick boy. He was not well in either of the last two games that we played.

I hope you and Jean have a lovely visit, as I am sure you will. Give her my love and tell her that I am sorry I did not get that opportunity to drop by and say hello to her before she left. She is a sweet girl, and I trust that you have a fine visit. With best wishes to you both, I am

Affectionately,