

January 7, 1943.

Mr. Robert E. Allen,
3904 Spruce Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Bobby:

I was just cleaning out my clothes and I came across your telegram sent to the boys at the Buffalo Athletic Club, as follows:

"Make Kansas proud of another fighting team. You'll win
tonight. Bob Allen. "

The wire was not delivered to us until we returned to the Buffalo Athletic Club after our conquest of St. Bonaventure's. But at the same time it gave us a fine pick up to know of your interest and also heightened our pleasure because we had played the first good game of the year. We have been rolling along nicely since we last saw you. We whipped the St. Louis Billikens by playing a beautiful game, and Monday night we took Jack Gardner's "Clippers" in a scintillating, furious and rough game. It had the spectators wowing all the time. Gosh, it was a rough one. But we came out uninjured.

I am asking that the Kansan be mailed to you so you should be able to read the results of our games regularly. I had Mit sit on the bench with us Monday night, so now we have got it arranged that when we go East we will have an Allen on the bench beside the coach. Mit seemed mighty happy the way the team is going, and I really believe, Bob, we are on our way.

Thanks for your fine scouting and good help. You did a fine job and it was great to have a visit with you. We will be awaiting anxiously those August days when you and Mit and I can have some good golf battles like we had last summer. Keep plugging along and it won't be very far distant until you have that sheepskin, and the war will be over, and we will all be together again.

Affectionately,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.