

A
May 10, 1953.

Dear Jane and Hoot:

The Mother's Day remembrance was lovely. You two are always thinking of the right thing at the right time.

I am sending you this basketball notation because the Elwood Mens are mentioned therein. And too, there are a lot of the boys that you people will know.

Our love to you both.

Affectionately,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Mrs. Elwood Mens,
934 Rolling Pass,
Glenview, Illinois.

A

August 14, 1943.

Dear Wibble-Wobble:

Your lovely letter came to Mini this morning and I enjoyed hearing from you so much. You are truly a fine little girl. And they tell me that you made the finest grade of all the girls in the camp. I knew that you would do it.

I have always bet on my Wibble-Wobble.

I will write you a longer letter some time, but my secretary is working past hours now, but I did want to send this today so you would get it the first of the week.

Give Joan and Mother and Dad our love. We will see Sonny soon and we will repeat to him what a fine girl you are. But he already knows it, I know.

Lovingly,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Miss Elizabeth Hamilton,
860 Center Street,
Palo Alto, California.

B

August 14, 1943.

Trooper Robert Hughes,
Black Horse Troop,
Culver Military Academy,
Culver, Indiana.

Dear Bobby:

Your mother called Aunt Bess last evening and was quite concerned regarding some of the boyish pranks that you have indulged in. When these things are called to the attention of an older man he can always recall how many mistakes this older man made in childhood.

The educator says that we have our childhood to grow and to develop. And this is very true. Every fellow makes mistakes and has a right to make mistakes, but to make the same mistake many times is not a mark of intelligence. The intelligent man will learn by previous mistakes and will not repeat these mistakes. That is true in basketball, isn't it, Bob? We call them fouls and the other side has the free throw from the free throw line. And if we foul an opponent while he is shooting two free throws are given.

Fifty-two per cent of all the games won in basketball in America are won on account of free throws. In baseball we call them errors, and in football we call them penalties. The reason that we have athletics in high school and college is to teach education through play. There are rules of the game that you must play by and the referee calls the fouls or violations. If a fellow makes many errors in baseball his side loses.

So we look at this game of life the same way. The Master Planner of men put certain obstacles in our way that cause fear, concern, joy, exhilaration of spirit which we call morale, dejection which we call blues and so forth, inhibitions which are contributed if certain privileges that may not be had by people at different times. Belonging to certain groups or gangs is the right of the fellow belonging. Other fellows would like to be in this gang but they are not asked. And the fellow on the outside wonders why he isn't asked by that group. They just don't want him, that is all, because he doesn't have anything to contribute, so the gang thinks.

Always it has been this way through the world, Bob. Wherever we have men gathered together we have some men who want to lead. We have others who are content to follow. Then we have others who despise order and fellowship, and they are the fellows who are bent on destroying the better associations of men. We call these fellows anarchists.

And then there are fellows who lack courage, who whisper evil things about men. They whisper things that are not true and they know it, but they do it because they are jealous, and they are jealous of something the other fellow has. Or, they have self-pity in their make-up. They want somebody to feel sorry for them. They want to feel that they have been abused and when a law is administered that interferes with their so-called freedom they rebel against it.

You will remember in the early days of our country when our pioneer forefathers settled in New England, John Smith said "Those who do not work shall not eat." He meant that everybody had to struggle for a constructive purpose and those idlers or fellows who did not care to make progress could not loaf around an active group.

That is exactly what you have got at Culver, Bob. You have got some boys who care, others who want to feel that the whole world is designed to be of service to those people who do not want to work, do not want to conform but are thinking only of themselves as being the ones who should be fed, sheltered and pampered.

Do you know the life history of old Colonel Culver? He was a very poor boy. He worked very hard and met many discouragements. But, Bob, doubtless the pangs of hunger, of association, of fellowship and of leadership that Colonel Culver had led him to desire training for young men who would receive the things that he lacked in boyhood and early life. And he gave his vast fortune for this Culver-Foundation so that other boys coming on would know the meaning of loyalty, patriotism, cooperation and friendliness. To make friends is one of the great achievements of young manhood. Don't forget that, Bob. And don't make friends with boys who figure that you are getting gypped every time an inhibition or law is encountered by some of the boys who figure the law should not apply to them but should apply to everybody else.

I am wondering after you read this letter if you will read a brief sketch of Colonel Culver's life, and then try to imagine that you are a young boy who could be as successful as Colonel Culver and have all the money and then try to figure what you would do with it in trying to make the coming generation of boys happy. Horses, water, drill grounds, sport of all kinds in which you indulge, shower baths, restful places to sleep, and good food, Bob.

Of course, you don't get the kind of food that Mother bakes for her own son - none of these boys do, but neither do the boys at Guadalcanal or in Sicily and all the tough places in the world where older boys than you are dying. And they are dying because they were trained to not kick on food that wasn't as good as what Mother baked.

It would be a pretty tough go if you would lose your Mother, and yet you know that if you look ahead the time will come when you will be without her and without your father. Therefore, Bob, you have got to conduct yourself in a way so that you can take over when that

time comes, and only by practicing these hardships are you going to be able to make correct decisions when your head is in a swim.

You are a good, average, ordinary American boy, raised in a fine home. You have fine parents, Bob, parents who worked hard for the money to send you to Culver so that you might improve yourself - not that you might improve your parents. You think this over and figure how much you owe your parents and then you pay them back by just good, ordinary behavior. This will make them happier than anything that you can do. I know you will do it, Bob, and I know you can take it. But be sure that your associations are with boys who believe in construction and not in petty bickering because the food isn't just what every boy would desire.

In closing, Bob, put yourself in the place of the chef. Suppose you had to prepare the meals for the boys. The first thing that would be thought of is to give you muscle building food, give you a proper balance in diet so that you would be a healthy, strong boy able to repel disease. Maybe you wouldn't make it as tasty as some of the boys would like it. But you would send the boys back home with good bodies, better courage and more strength to carry on. Think this over, Bob, and I know that you will want to associate with a pal who knows what law and order are.

And lastly, put yourself in the position of that lieutenant who caught you leaving someone else's tent after taps had blown. Remember, Bob, that if this had been over in Sicily you would have been shot going from one tent to the other. That is how tough discipline becomes when war is on. And lastly, Bob, remember this - the brave man is a man who is not afraid to say the things to a man's face rather than to write a letter and not sign it. All through the years men have disliked that sort of threat.

But, Bob, you have strength of character, you have a fine brain, but somebody got you on the wrong track for the moment. Get right and stay right. You will thank your friends and your advisers at Culver a thousand times for trying to show you the principles of sportsmanship and character that you some day will teach some other boy. To be a Culver man is to be a man. Nothing finer could be.

Sincerely, Your Uncle,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

51

November 17, 1942.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Mons,
Box 254,
Pensacola, Florida.

Dear Jane and Hoot:

I read both your letters, Jane and Hoot, and of course I was immensely pleased to hear from you. I will tell you frankly I have fully intended each day for a month to get a letter off to you hard-working youngsters, but it has been a near impossibility.

Two or three weeks ago we had Professor and Mrs. W. W. Davis, together with their son, Lane, out to dinner. Lane has his wings, but I think he is in ground work. Professor Davis gave me the names of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Yonge, business man, and Mr. J. E. Davis Yonge, attorney. They are uncles or cousins, and I believe cousins, of Professor Davis. Professor Davis asked that we write you and tell you to look them up in Pensacola and say hello to the Yonges for the Davises.

Now you will understand that if it is not convenient for you, I do not expect you to do it, but Professor Davis says these are very prominent people in Pensacola and they will be delighted to see you. I believe Mother asked you to look up Miss Hogan's brother or someone down there, but if you do not do this mission with the Yonges I assure you that I can easily forget it. I thought it might provide you two with some contact other than the routine of officer's associations which are always pleasant, but even at that a couple sometimes enjoys sitting in a civilian's home with its attendant conversation, which is different somewhat from the military.

I am indeed pleased that you are joining the card club, Jane, because I think one afternoon a week is a good thing for young married people. When you have so much time on your hands a scheduled meeting of this kind is refreshing. You will form friendships that will last throughout your lifetime and I am sure that you have the ability to pick durable friendships from among your associates and in the service.

Mother and I were especially proud of Hoot in his pictures. He looks like a real officer and I am sure that he will bear out every inch of it. When will you people be coming back? Certainly Hoot will have a furlough when his training period is over.

Mother is worried about the war and other things, and I think this has more to do with her indigestion than anything else. The depression of her mind over Clint Kanaga and other boys, like Bobby Haynes, in the Pacific, has just about wrecked her. The doctor diagnosed it a slight shadow of an ulcer in the duodenum, but frankly I do not think it is nearly as bad as she sometimes thinks it might be.

We had a fine turkey dinner at the Union Building last night when the Rotarians entertained the Rotary Anns. She did full justice to a very fine meal. Then they had speaking and I had to slip over and coach the basketball team, but I got back about 10 o'clock, and we all danced until 11 o'clock. Mother had a sprained knee and was hardly able to walk from the car into the Union Building, but after that music started she shook her Methodist foot so fast that you would have thought she was a young girl. So what I think she needs is more Methodist music and more Methodist foot swinging. She said she never had such a good time in all her life and she was as buoyant as a sixteen-year-old girl.

Every morning when she gets up she is terribly depressed. When the good news comes in about sinking the Jap ships she will say, Yes, but look how many we lost. I ask her if she ever figured it in the reverse ratio. Suppose we had lost what the Japs lost, then that would be something else again. Her war psychology is negative. Of course she thinks of Hoot and Bobby and Mit, and perhaps Pete, and so many of her friends who have children in the service that it about gets her down.

If it would do any good I might worry, but I never have and I am not going to start at my age. If anything has happened it has happened, and I am not going to worry about it until it does, and when it does then it is too late to worry.

One person said, "I am too selfish to get angry or to worry because it harms me. It interferes with my peace of mind and my digestion, and I cannot be as efficient as I should be." Well, that is about my philosophy, that it doesn't do any good, and until I find out that worry is helpful, then I am not going to start.

We have had a very tough year. I do not believe that we could have had more difficulties confront us. We have had 1800 men in our physical conditioning courses that were forced to take compulsory physical education on account of the war situation. We have never serviced over 450 before, and we are doing it with no added faculty personnel. In fact, we are one short, so we have had to take 18 underclassmen, athletes, football and basketball players, and physical education majors, and develop them into a leaders' corps. I will not go into detail, only just to say that the congestion in the gymnasium takes on the appearance of a can of mustard sardines.

My basketball practice will come at night. In fact, it is going on now. I get up in the morning and teach a class at 9:30 every day, am busy throughout the day and then come back at 7 and am busy until about 10 coaching basketball. This is rather a strenuous program, when I combine it with two or three academic classes and the administrative load which during war times is especially heavy. But why elaborate on that? That is just what everybody has to do during the war - more work, and we are tickled to death to do it because if we can lend any effort in any way toward whipping those squareheads, those spaghetti benders and those slit-eyes, then I want to do all that I can to get the job over with as soon as possible.

I have a faculty meeting at 4:30 in the College of Liberal Arts, so I am trying to write a letter to you and Hoot, one to Bobby, one to Eleanor, and one to Mary. I haven't written any of them before, so you see I am treating all you children alike. I wouldn't write one until I could write all of you. Do not have a stroke of apoplexy or cardiac failure because you happen to receive a letter from me. I read each one of your letters with keen delight and am very proud of both of you. I like the fight that you show, Jane, and I am sure that with your fine attitude Hoot will feel very proud of you. Mother and I are very proud of both you and Hoot, and I know that when you are called on for service you will as you have before respond one hundred per cent. You did a swell job as Nurses Aide and in your other work in Chicago, and Hoot did the fine thing of going to Pensacola rather than to serve in less active lines.

With love to you both, I am

Affectionately,

FCA:AH

P.S. Congratulations to you on your birthday tomorrow. It is mine, also, so we will both celebrate and be happy in that we are both well and have many blessings to be thankful for. Would it be proper to suggest that you kiss Stormy once for me?

August 13, 1943.

Dear Jane and Hoot:

I read your letter, Jane, last evening, and noted that Hoot's strap watch was broken. You mail it to me here at the University and as soon as I receive it I will immediately take it down to Julius Marks and I am sure that he will replace it. I am so sorry that this happened because Julius sells first class stuff and I can not understand why it would not hold up.

Also, write me the history of how it happened so that if Julius sends it back to the jobbers for replacement I want a story to go along with the return.

I am sorry that Hoot is still in the dog house, and I know how vindictive you people feel. But that is all a part of life. Someone is punished for some infringement of some law that they considered trivial and not worth while. There are many injustices in life, but that broadens one, and in later years your philosophy will be much deeper and much more worth while even though you suffered a terrible injustice. Remember Kipling's lines -- I will not repeat them -- you know them.

It is useless for me to say anything now because I know you will say, "Well, Dad just doesn't understand the whole thing, or he wouldn't even see any benefit in such injustice." Well, I do know, Jane, what you and Hoot have suffered, but to let it keep on hitting you hard just punishes you the more. If you can just see that, and grin and bear it even though it almost kills you, you are a better man for doing it.

It seems that life never lets us ease up on any score. I imagine you think Eleanor hasn't any worries now, and can just sit and dream. Well, she is mortally afraid of infantile paralysis. We had one woman here in Lawrence die yesterday of infantile paralysis of the bulbar type. It affected the medulla oblongata which caused a cessation of the respiratory apparatus. She had been ill but one day. She was 27 years of age. Eleanor just misses her two years. You can't get Tuck to a show - she stays in the house away from flies, and she is miserable. I kid her a lot and carry on, but it doesn't help her a bit. Just think of a young bride with infantile paralysis!

You may smile when I laugh about it, but she can't see anything funny in it at all. Remember when we were at Estes Park she had a phobia regarding appendicitis and every time she moved and some pain was caused by the move she was sure it was appendicitis. She was sure the surgeon's scalpel would be working on her equatorial diameter.

Don't let on that I have told you about this because she would feel that I was making fun of her. I am not. She is so serious about it that she is out of circulation when it comes to getting outside of the house. But she has been a swell companion for Mother this summer. They really pal around and it is fine for her and fine for Mother.

We are delighted that you are coming to the wedding, Jane, and we wish that Hoot might come but we understand where duty lies.

Isn't the news encouraging? Of course, it is a long, tough road to blast those Heinies out of their "Fortressed Europe", but they are going to get it. When the German mind cracks their morale goes flooie, and I am expecting them to break before December, 1943. They may not, but with all this extra bombing it is more than any human can stand if they can keep it up.

I had a letter from Otto Schnellbacher, one of our varsity players, who is located at an airport in Gulfport, Mississippi. He said, "We just sent out 500 chiefs today and every one of them has a plane waiting for him. There are seven fields similar to this one and every one of those are graduating 500 boys every month. That makes 3500 fliers going out in new ships every month." That is not just a few, that is a swarm, and they will sting those slit-eyes, squareheads and spaghetti-benders to death.

We have quite a group of Army and Navy boys here and the campus takes on the appearance of a war college more than an academic college of liberal arts and sciences. But none of us can do too much. I have a class every morning at 7:30 and that means I get up a little after 6 o'clock, but I don't mind it in the least because all of us should do everything we can. I know that you and Hoot are doing everything that you can. Keep your chin up and remember that a good fighter may lose every fight except the last one.

With love, I am

Affectionately,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Mrs. Elwood Mons,
934 Rolling Pass,
Glenview, Illinois.

E

November 17, 1942.

Miss Eleanor Allen,
Sergeant Hall,
University of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Eleanor Dear:

I read with much interest your letters, which contain much information. I see a continual growth in you and I am very sure that you are happy in the growth.

I have had a very busy fall which has been fraught with many hyper-tensions, but I am moving along in about the usual fashion. Ask Bob to let you see the letter I have written him and it will tell you about the physical conditioning course that we are undertaking here at the University with a very small personnel. The Kansas City Star rotogravure section of last Sunday had a picture of some of our toughening courses. I believe Mother said she was sending it to Bob, so ask Bob to let you see it. It has attracted quite a bit of attention which is attested by the Star's running it.

Our basketball team will soon be in competition. We play Missouri on Thanksgiving Day in football, and right after that, on December 1, we play the freshman in basketball and then on the 5th we play Jack Gardner's Pre-Flight "Clippers". I am sending you a schedule for the season.

I am counting on having tickets for the Williams family in New York and am sorry if Mother does not want to go. She could, of course, if she wanted to, but she feels the financial pinch that is always present in her rigid economy. Of course she wants to come back and see you graduate. But unless your graduation is stepped up a lot I will also be back there, if things go as expected. I am vice president of Rotary, and if the Board of Directors follow their tradition they will elect the vice president president and the Board of Directors always send the president and his wife to the international convention. This next summer the convention will be held in Philadelphia. Let me know when your graduation is, and I think that we can arrange to be present, and also take in the convention. That would be nice, would it not? And of course Mother would get her expenses paid. I think I spoke to her about it, but upon going home this evening I will mention that to her again and possibly she may break down and spend some of her money, but again, I imagine she will put it in the old sock, as she generally does, for the children because she is always afraid they may not have enough to last.

I do not wish to minimize Mother's illness nor her sprained knee, but she was the healthiest looking person on the Kansas ballroom floor last night. We had a fine turkey dinner at the Union Building when the Rotarians entertained the Rotary Anns. She did full justice to a very fine meal.

Then they had speaking and I had to slip over and coach the basketball team, but I got back about 10 o'clock, and we all danced until 11 o'clock. Mother had a sprained knee and was hardly able to walk from the car into the Union Building, but after that music started she shook her Methodist foot so fast that you would have thought she was a young girl. She got up this morning feeling perfectly buoyant and fine. But the war news may have her down tonight when I get home. She has always had these times of depression and the war is just emphasizing them a little more. I think she looks fine and she is able to do two women's work any time she wants to attempt it. The modern woman is no match for her.

I have a faculty meeting of the College of Liberal Arts at 4:30, and it is now nearly 4 o'clock, so I want to write a letter to Mary and I had better terminate this epistle. If I do not write you as often as I should you will know that my days are just not long enough. Mother is having time now to read and relax, and since I do not go home for lunch it gives her plenty of time. I always go home to dinner. We have our meal together and then I hike on back for basketball practice which starts at 7 and I get out of the gymnasium before 10. That is a pretty strenuous existence, but nobody has died yet from overwork the like of which I am doing.

You tell the Williams that we are counting on taking care of them in good shape in Madison Square Garden and I am hoping to have a good visit with you and Bobby, and I am further hoping that Mother will decide to come along. You can see by the schedule that we are playing on the 21st here, will leave on the 22nd, travel during the day and go to the hotels at night to facilitate travel efficiency and also to save money on the railroad fare. We are playing on the 28th in New York, and we play back here in Lawrence on January 4. So you see we won't have much time to spend in New York. I imagine we will spend the night of the 28th there and then leave on the 29th, and get home about the 31st. I am hoping to have a good visit with you at that time, Eleanor. Give Gil our very best, and here's hoping that you will get all out of your associations and school work at Penn that you desire.

With love, I am

Affectionately,

FCA:AH

P.S. Just received word that the Rotary International Convention will not be in Philadelphia. It will be in St. Louis the latter part of May. The desire, of course, is to get it more centrally located.

A

June 22, 1942.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Mons,
1423 Hudson Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Jane and Hoot:

Thank you, Jane, for your thoughtfulness in sending me your lovely special delivery letter of June 20 conveying the sentiments that I most highly prize. It is mighty nice of you to say the things that you do. And I am glad that you did not call me long distance because I appreciated your letter even more than I would your spending money for the call.

These days are days of trial and forced economy. I do not believe that we should spend any money unless it is for liberty bonds or necessities. I do greatly appreciate your thinking of me and buying me that remembrance but it would have been just a hundred per cent with me if you had not spent a penny for something that I know I will highly appreciate when you give it to me. I believe I am a good guesser, but I am sorry that I ever mentioned it to you once because if I had not you would not have spent your money. I wanted to purchase that myself.

We are looking forward with great expectation to your and Hoot's coming and I want you to tell Hoot to at least bring his golf shoes and wearing apparel even if he doesn't bring his golf bag. I have the golf clubs and he may not want to bother with those, but he can use mine and I will get another outfit. But be sure to tell him to count on playing some golf because Bob and Mit and Hoot and I will make a foursome that I am sure he will enjoy as well as we.

The women folks can visit together and the men folks will play golf. And then in the evening we can have dinner together and take in one of the big shows in the big metropolis.

We have three baseball games this afternoon and an outdoor dance this evening with a cornmeal shuffle on the main drive of the University. We are having the street barricaded, have obtained a thirteen-piece orchestra to play, and my, what swinging there will be! They really go for these dances outdoors, although it is cool enough to have them indoors. However, we are having 400 Naval mechanics move in and they are eating in the ballroom of the Union Building. So the dances are out in a formal way. Today is the first day that it has not rained for over three weeks, and it looks as if we will have a clear and cool evening.

Now, back to the sentiments of your letter. It was nice indeed of you to express yourself as you did in looking into the future. I have great confidence in the success that you and Hoot will make out of your lives and I know that I will enjoy his companionship more and more as the years go on.

But we will make a good start Saturday - so come prepared to enjoy life in the place that someone called "the storm haven".

With love to you both, and expectantly awaiting your coming, I am

Affectionately,

FCA:AH

June 20th

Dearest Daddy —

I just wanted to
make my presence known
tomorrow — (today to you)
and to say again that
I love you very, very
much!! — For you see,
I suppose there are
lots of wonderful fathers
in the world — but
on my most hallowed
pinnacles of fatherdom
you reign alone.

Daddy, I have been
thinking over calling you

2.

long distance tomorrow, but
yesterday I decided that
since Hoot and I are
coming home next week
I would write this and I
bought a little remembrance
for you that I'll bring
with us. You can speculate
on what the "remembrance"
is — but I'll just tell
you this much — I know
you'll like it.

Daddy, as I grow older
all your kindnesses and
understanding that meant
so much to us all
through the years — have
grown as my perspective

3.

has grown, and I only hope that when parenthood comes to Hoat and us that we can be the sort of parents you and Mother were and are.

That is asking a lot of cats but with you two as examples, we shouldn't go so far afield.

I won't make this much longer, but I want to say this — I hope you can really get to know Hoat when we are home Dad — he holds you in such

4.

high esteem and he has
been so wonderful to me
in every way that I feel
I have accomplished
quite a bit by bringing
two men whom I love so
devotedly into a father-
son combination.

I am enclosing a
clipping that I thought
you and Mother might like
to see.

Will see you a week
from today. Heureka!
Love—

Love—
Love— Jane



STATE OF KANSAS

BOARD OF OSTEOPATHIC
EXAMINATION AND REGISTRATION

RENEWAL

LICENSE No.

5421

CERTIFIES THAT

No 39

DR. Farrest C. Allen

IS A LICENSED OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON FOR THE FISCAL YEAR
ENDING JULY 1, 1944

1943-44

Robert A. Steen, D.O.

ROBERT A. STEEN, D. O., SECRETARY

19-7133

4-43-134 Sets



STATE OF KANSAS
BOARD OF OSTEOPATHIC
EXAMINATION AND REGISTRATION

DATE June 5th, 1943

N^o 1881

ORIGINAL
CERTIFICATE No. 5421

EXAMINATION FEE

RECIPROCITY FEE

5 YRS. PRACTICE FEE

DUPLICATE
CERTIFICATE FEE

RECIPROCITY
ENDORSEMENT FEE

CERTIFIED COPY
OF GRADES FEE

ANNUAL
REGISTRATION FEE

5-

RECEIVED OF Farrest C. Allen, D.O.

Five and no DOLLARS

FOR Annual¹⁹⁴³ Registration Fee

\$ 5⁰⁰

BOARD OF OSTEOPATHIC EXAMINATION AND REGISTRATION

Robert A. Steen, D.O.

SECRETARY

Masonic Burial Association

of Lawrence, Kansas

JUL 7 - 1943

Date

Received of Brother

F. P. Allen

Three

thirty

~~ONE~~ DOLLAR and ~~TEN~~ CENTS

for Assessment No. 135.-136-137

W. Wood Secretary

S. A. WOOD
900 MASS. ST.
UP STAIRS
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

July t, 1943

Dear Phog,-

Here receipt showing that you are all
paid up in the M.B.A.

That was a good story about you and your sore
toe and lame knee, and how you did go in your golf
game. I can't understand it. Best wishes.

S.A.W.

June 14, 1943.

Dean Carl G. Miller,
College for Women,
University of Pennsylvania,
34th and Walnut Streets,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Dean Miller:

Mrs. Allen and I were indeed pleased to have Eleanor receive her A. B. degree from the University of Pennsylvania. Our son, Robert, is now in his third year of medicine at that institution, for which we are thankful.

We have received Eleanor's diploma and find that there was an error in that the diploma was made out to Eleanor Ross Allen. It should have been Eleanor Rose Allen. All of the communications that we have received from the University of Pennsylvania have been for Eleanor Rose, and we cannot see how the mistake occurred.

Eleanor generally prints her name and I am sure that if you will look up the record you will find that the error must be in the office in your college. We would appreciate it if we could have a diploma made out to Eleanor Rose Allen. We will be happy to mail the one we now have back to you for your inspection.

Trusting to hear from you at an early date, I am

Very cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

June 4, 1943.

Dr. Robert A. Steen, D. O.,
307 Citizens National Bank Bldg.,
Emporia, Kansas.

Dear Dr. Steen:

Please find enclosed check for \$5.00 for renewal of my certificate. I was out of town in April and could not attend the clinic meeting in Kansas City. I am not practicing, and under this condition and war times, I trust that you will excuse the absence. I attended last year and the year before.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH
Enc.

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.



STATE OF KANSAS

BOARD OF OSTEOPATHIC EXAMINATION
AND REGISTRATION

OFFICE OF SECRETARY
ROBERT A. STEEN, D. O.
307 CITIZENS NATL. BK. BLDG.
EMPORIA, KANSAS

June 1, 1943.

TO ALL OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS HOLDING
A CERTIFICATE TO PRACTICE IN KANSAS:

Dear Doctor;

The Annual Registration Law, passed by the 1937 session of the Kansas Legislature, provides that each osteopathic physician legally licensed to practice in the state of Kansas shall, on or before the FIRST DAY OF JULY of each year, pay to the Secretary of the Kansas State Board of Osteopathic Examination and Registration, a fee of five dollars (\$5.00) for the renewal of his license; and furnish satisfactory evidence of having completed the post-graduate requirements, as provided in the act.

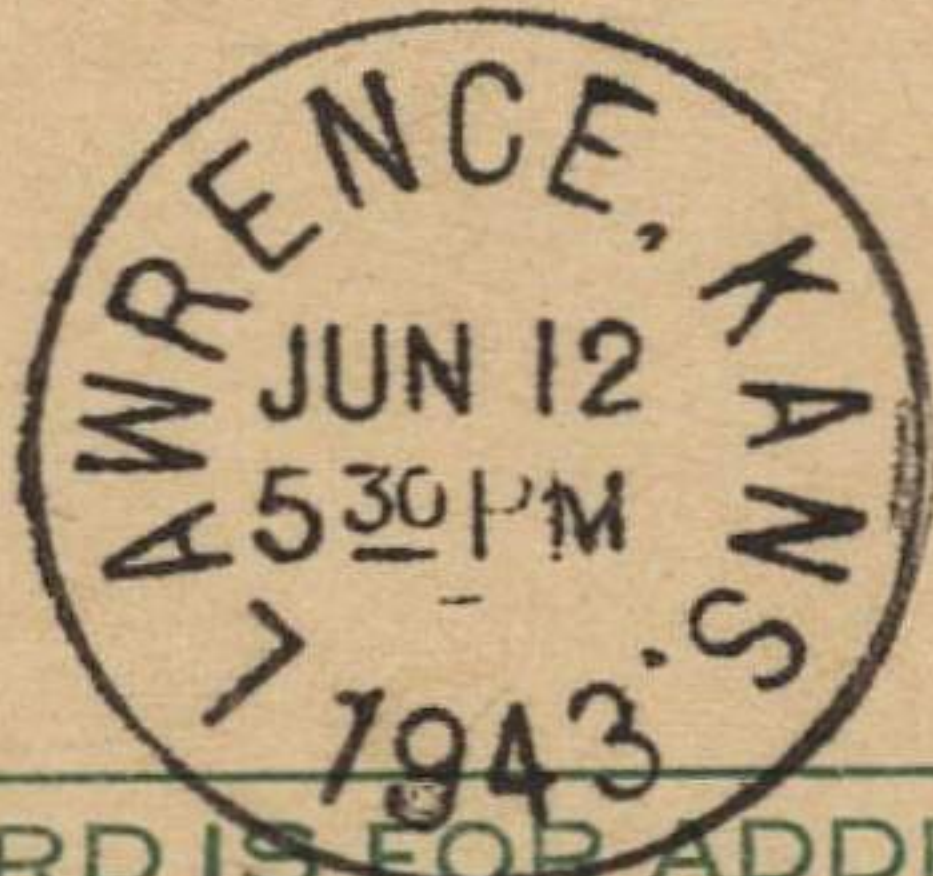
Please use the enclosed yellow card in making your remittance. Make all checks payable to: THE KANSAS STATE BOARD OF OSTEOPATHIC EXAMINATION AND REGISTRATION, Robert A. Steen, D.O., Secretary.

Fraternally yours

Robert A. Steen, D.O.

Robert A. Steen, D.O., Secretary

Masonic Burial Association



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Forrest L. Allen
N. M.

Masonic Burial Association

Lawrence, Kansas

J. H. Robinson, Vice President

F. C. Whipple, Treasurer

June 12, 1943

Brother:

You are hereby notified that assessment No. 134, \$1.10 is due and payable AT ONCE to the Secretary, on account of

Death No. 176—Brother H. G. Van Neste, June 9, 1943.

By order of the Vice-President

Fraternally,

S. A. WOOD, Secretary

Pay **\$1.10** to Secretary, S. A. Wood,
at Office of O. J. Lane, 900½ Mass. St., up stairs.

Payment is expected WITHIN TEN DAYS.

May 10, 1943.

Dear Mary, Pete, Sonny, Joan and Wibbo:

I am sending you this basketball notation because the Lee P. Hamilton's are mentioned therein. And too, there are a lot of the boys that you people will know.

We were delighted with Sonny's picture. We all think it is lovely.

Our love to all of you.

Affectionately,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Mrs. Lee P. Hamilton,
860 Center Street,
Palo Alto, California.

April 23, 1943.

Miss Eleanor Allen,
Sergeant Hall,
University of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Eleanor:

Of course I always enjoy reading your letters, although I do not write you as often as I would like. Mother has insisted that I go East for your graduation and nothing would please me more, but frankly, Eleanor, I am in rather a tough spot here due to the required physical education work.

And having few of our permanent staff on the job means that I have got to do a lot of this work myself and at this time my presence is required here. You will know that I am very proud of your accomplishments and nothing would delight me more than being present and seeing you walk down to get your sheepskin in your cap and gown. But somebody has to stay on the job and rake in the shekels. I am that guy and I am going to keep on doing the best I can for everybody in this tough financial world.

You can tell the Williams - Gil, Maw and Paw and Sis, that I would like to be there with them, but we will be seeing them early this fall, and be seeing you a lot sooner, I hope. We will have a good summer together, I know, and I am counting the time anxiously until you can be with us.

You will please pardon me in not writing you in longhand, as I would like to do, but I never get around to it and I can dictate a letter and get it off. I know that you will realize that I am not abusing you.

With lots of love and expectation of seeing you soon after graduation, I am

Affectionately, Your Dad,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

April 23, 1943.

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

Dear Bobby:

I have subscribed to The Sporting News for you. I know how you like baseball, and since The Sporting News has gone for basketball in rather a big way this year I am asking Mr. Hugo G. Autz to send you the copies on the All-American selection, which has Charlie Black in it, and a story written after we played St. Louis University in St. Louis, showing Ray Evans and Schmellbacher's fast combination, with rather an interesting write up.

I believe you will enjoy the paper as I know what an avid reader you are of that sheet when you have an opportunity to get hold of it.

Mother has been wanting me to come East to Eleanor's graduation, but it is nigh impossible for me as we are right in the throes of changing over in the physical conditioning set-up that will find us robbed of all our leaders corps students who have helped us, on account of their graduation and going in the Army or going into some other type of service that will take them away from the campus.

Therefore, I am sure that I will have to stay on the job and be here when that transition takes place.

I have got to run over for an appointment now, but wanted to drop you a short note about The Sporting News. I hope you will enjoy it.

Affectionately, Your Dad,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

April 26, 1943.

Circulation Department,
Topeka State Journal,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Sirs:

Will you kindly send me eight (8) copies of the Topeka State Journal which carried the announcement of my daughter's engagement? This was either Saturday or Sunday, I am not sure which. I shall be happy to remit the cost upon receipt of your statement.

Thanking you, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

April 26, 1943.

Circulation Department,
The Kansas City Kansan,
Kansas City, Kansas.

Dear Sirs:

Will you kindly send me eight (8) copies of
the Sunday issue of The Kansas City Kansan, carrying
the announcement of my daughter's engagement? I
will remit the cost upon receipt of your statement.

Thanking you, I am,

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.