

September 8, 1942.

Mr. Henry Harper,
Plymouth, Indiana.

Dear Hank:

I am very happy to write this testimonial for you in your desire to get back in the service of Uncle Sam. You can count on my helping you in any request that you might make.

The Allens are sorry that we did not get to see the Harpers this summer, but the male group of the Allen clan have passed the Culver age. However, Mrs. Allen had a nephew, Bobby Hughes, who was at Culver this summer. He tied for the boxing in his weight and lost on the flip. He also won some honors at track. So doubtless Bobby Hughes came under Hank, Jr. I will ask Bobby if he doesn't remember that tall, handsome son of yours, that is when I see him. But I will take this letter home and turn it over to the Mrs. and I am sure that she will get the proper information to Bobby.

We would like to have seen Katherine, Hank, Jr., and you, but our paths were destined not to cross this summer.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH