

Boulder, Colorado.
August 22, 1940.

Dear Doctor:

And here I am one man against the world but it's a cinch the way things are going I'll never starve. I'm moving to Denver Saturday and I have two good jobs lined up with two big companies there, in fact I think I'm going to be able to take my choice but both companies want letters of introduction because I'm not known at all in Denver. I'm writing to you and asking if you would write one of these letters for me----tell them just exately what kind of a guy you think I am.

I haven't been home since March and I'd kinda like to see the old home town again and also Mt. Oread but perhaps I can see it when I get my first vacation. It's a little time before basketball season gets under way but anyway good luck and I know that NCAA first place flag will fly from K. U's hill come next March.

Please tell Mrs. Allen and your son and daughter hello for me and I do thank you for the letter of introduction.

Very sincerely yours,



1403 Cherokee St.

Denver, Colorado.