

June 22, 1942

Dr. F. C. Allen
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen

It is raining again so I am again drawing the pen across the page. It rains just about the right time for a letter to be due to you.

I have inquired around about Ellis Nicolt and from what I have found out he must be a good athlete, many ^{people} stated he was the best in this part of the state but he didn't have much to play with and that his coach was a football coach and didn't know much about basketball. I know Ellis personally and he is one of the cleanest looking & loving boys that I have encountered to have as a friend. I played against him when he was a junior and he was good then, but you could tell his coaching was poor - everything he knew he learned by experience and by watching others play.

I let E. Howard Winters read the last letter you sent me and I think he is very much interested. He won't know what he will do