

# SWEDISH MASSAGE

*Salon*

30 E. ADAMS ST. • CHICAGO  
TELEPHONE STATE 5313

GRADUATE OPERATORS  
MOST BEAUTIFUL  
SALON IN CHICAGO

Jan. 6th

1941.

Dr. Forrest C. Allen  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Phog:

Just want to let you know how much I enjoyed seeing and being with you on your recent visit to Chicago and it was indeed a pleasure to meet your lovely family-Mrs. Bess Allen, Jane, Eleanor and Robert. Milton, I have not had the pleasure of meeting just yet.

The cab ride from the Allerton Hotel to the Coliseum and the discussion of various nicknames given you in the past brings to memory an incident relative to my home life in Independence, Missouri many years ago. Believe me or not, my father always spoke of you as "Frog" Allen and I can and always will remember so well the explaining that my sister Nellie Port, my brother Eugene and I used to do to correct him-but in vain. We almost fell off of our chairs laughing at him and he especially got a kick out of Mr. W.T. "Big Pete" and "Dick". You know he was an old time Sigma Chi and the eighth oldest living at the time he passed away at age 87 in 1937. If you remember he was quite a "visitor" about the Allen Brothers Garage on Maple Avenue. It is hard to realize that the aforementioned jovial and good times took place over twenty two years ago.

Expect to be in touch with Hubert from time to time while he is in Chicago. Do you remember that big old seven passenger Cadillac that Elmer and Hubert "shoved down my father's throat" in 1913? Most every member of our family had real pleasure for eight long years out of that old bus.

My connection as sales promotion man with this organization is only temporary. Intangible service is hard to sell. My main thought in mind is to re-establish myself in Kansas City where I will be among some real people. I wish we had more older Phi Psi's that had the enthusiasm and everlasting spirit of the Fraternity that you have today and always have had, at least as far back as I can remember.

Wishing you and your family continued success and happiness,  
I remain

Fraternally yours,

Ashton T. Sollars.

