

(B)

February 15, 1940.

Mr. Henry Shenk,  
Junction City Junior-Senior High School,  
Junction City, Kansas.

Dear Henry:

I am sorry for the delay in replying to your kind letter of January 31, but the rush of enrollment and other administrative duties have caused me to delay taking care of some of my correspondence.

At the present time there is no vacancy opening up in our department. I have not forgotten our conversation of last summer, and some time when it is convenient I shall be glad to talk to you again.

With best wishes to you, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH





**JUNCTION CITY JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL**

**JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS**

**ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT**

**HENRY A. SHENK, COACH**

**MARLIN SCHRADER, ASSISTANT COACH**

January 31, 1940

Dr. F. C. Allen, Director,  
Department of Physical Education  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen:

In accordance with our conversation of last summer, I am writing to ask that I be given consideration should a vacancy arise in your Physical Education Department. I shall have my work for a joint Master's Degree in Education and Physical Education completed at the University of Wisconsin next summer. My twelve years of experience in high school work should be very helpful in training students whose first teaching assignment is usually on the high school level. Of course, I am still interested in coaching, particularly football and track and would be glad to be of service wherever I might be used.

We have had another fine year here at Junction City, and I presume that I could remain here for several years. As high school jobs go, I think I have one of the best in the State, but if I am going to advance, I feel that I must make a break within the next few years.

Thank you for your nice letter about our young son. We are quite proud of him, of course.

We are pulling strong for you to come through with another Big Six championship. I know you can take those Tigers at Lawrence.

Very sincerely yours,

*Henry Shenk*



UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS  
SCHOOL OF BUSINESS  
LAWRENCE

FRANK T. STOCKTON  
DEAN

January 5, 1940

Mr. Forrest C. Allen  
Robinson Gymnasium  
K. U.

Dear Phog:

Thanks very much for your letter regarding the  
Kansas college basketball tournament. The letter  
contains many items which are of interest to a  
member of the Athletic Board.

With best wishes, I am

Cordially yours,

*Frank T. Stockton*

FTS:g



January 6, 1940.

Dr. Charles A. Siler,  
715 Lake Street,  
Oak Park, Illinois.

Dear Pat:

Certainly happy to have your letter of January 3rd and we will be waiting with great expectancy to meet you and Mrs. Siler to renew old time acquaintances.

Yes, I remember Harold Newman very well, and how could we forget old "Red" Frank Barlow. I understand that he is practicing medicine. Am I right?

We can chew the fat, Pat, Monday night.

With great anticipation, I am

Cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



CHARLES A. SILER M. D.  
715 LAKE STREET, OAK PARK, ILLINOIS

HOURS: 3 TO 4 P. M.  
AND BY APPOINTMENT

OFFICE PHONE: VILLAGE 4800  
RESIDENCE PHONE: EUCLID 8981

January 3, 1940.

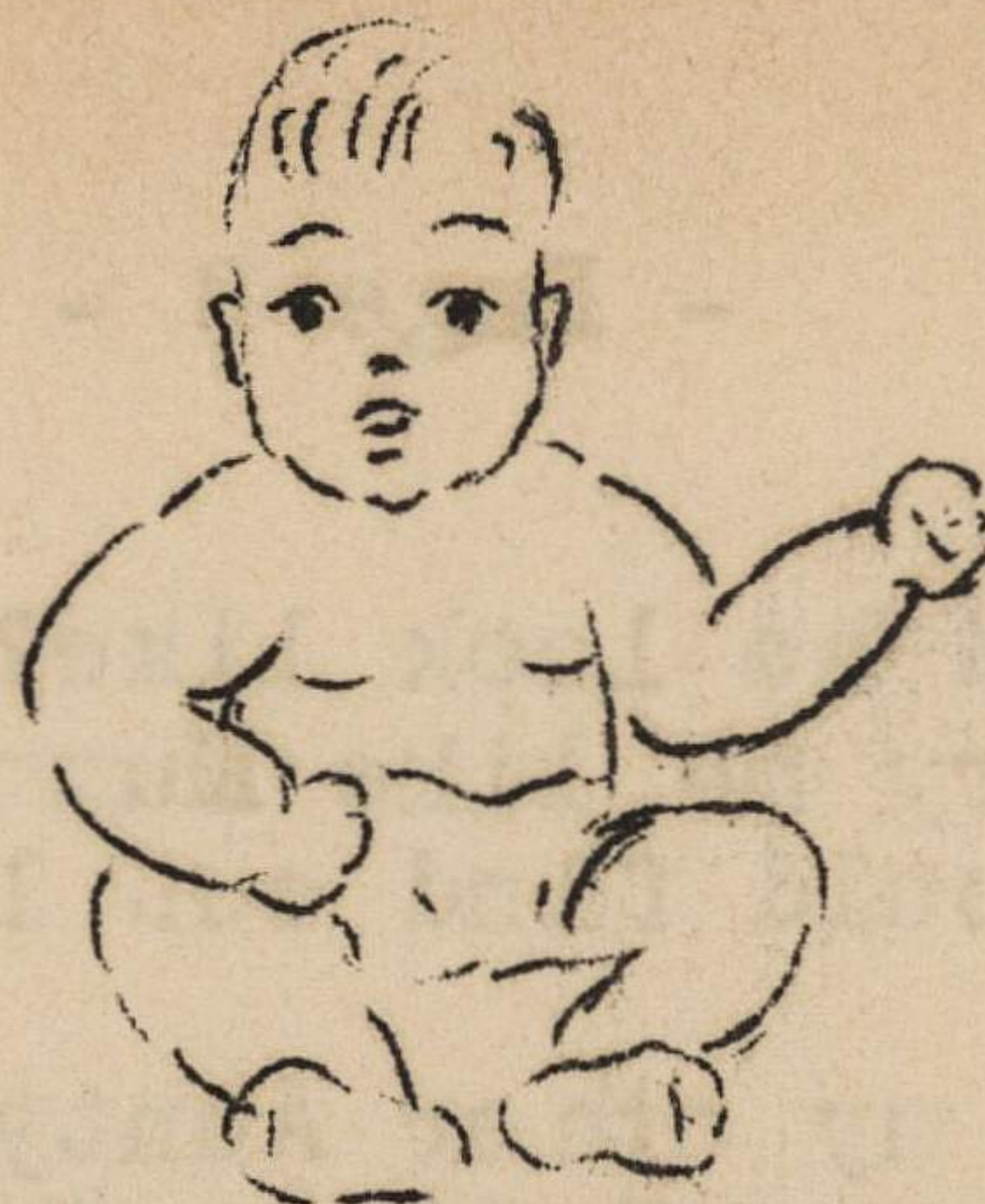
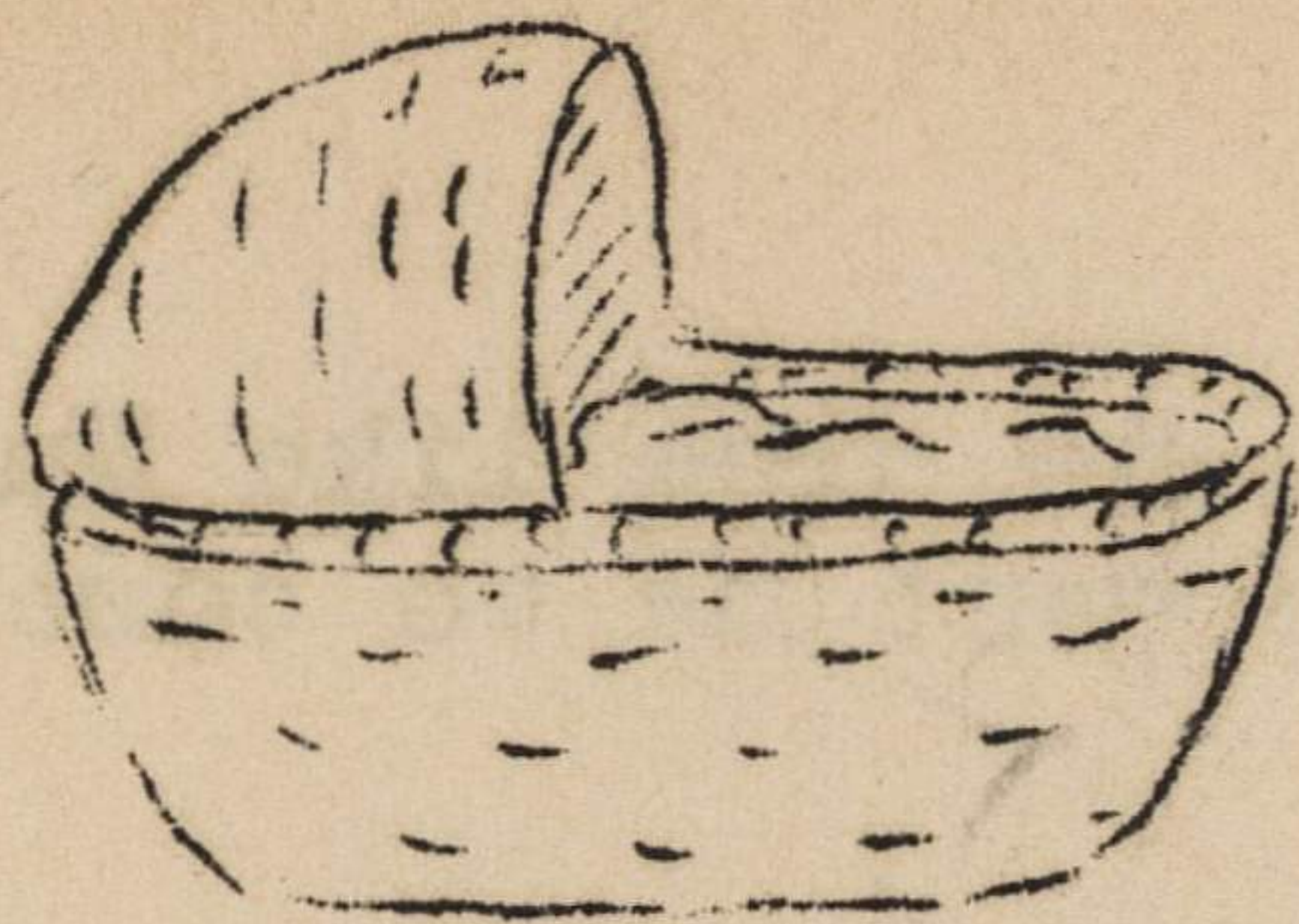
Dear "Phog":

We will watch  
you play Monday night.  
With me will be my  
wife, who is also M. D.,  
Harold Herman K.U.'09, former  
secretary of the K.U.'Y, and  
Winifred Wilcox Herman, K.U.'09,  
whose father played on the  
K.U. football team about '98.  
We'll all be glad to shake  
your hand if you aren't too  
busy.

Frank Barlow invited us  
one day last fall.

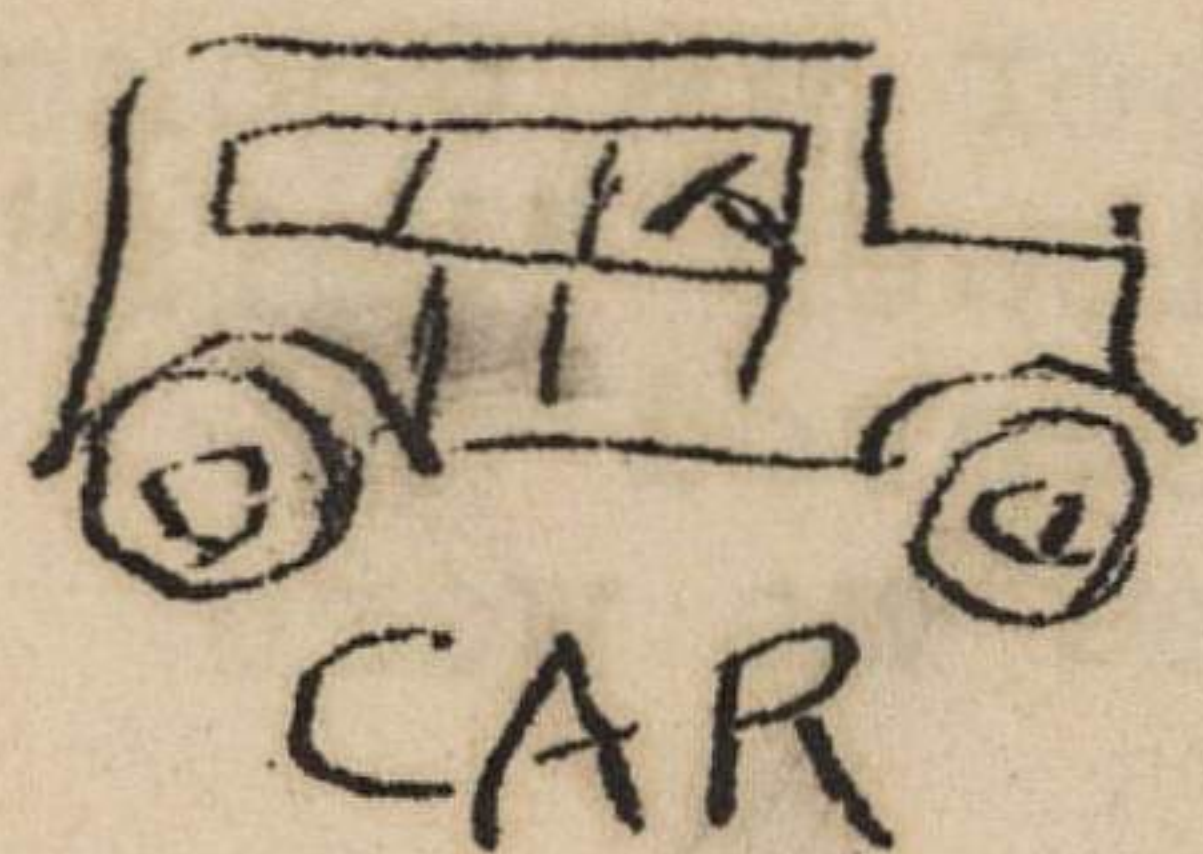
Yours always  
"Pat" Siler





Aloha and Mele Kalikimaka (Hawaiian for Christmas)! Mummy and Daddy are very busy this year and asked me to write their eighth annual letter. I took eight steps today all alone and my seventh tooth just came through - but wait - maybe I better start at the beginning:

"Wake up, honey, we're going down town!" I opened my eyes and there was the Lady from the Bureau. Going to town - in a car! It didn't take me long to get out of my basket and get dressed. Of course the Lady helped me, for after all when you are only four months old it is hard to put on clean diapers and things! Soon we

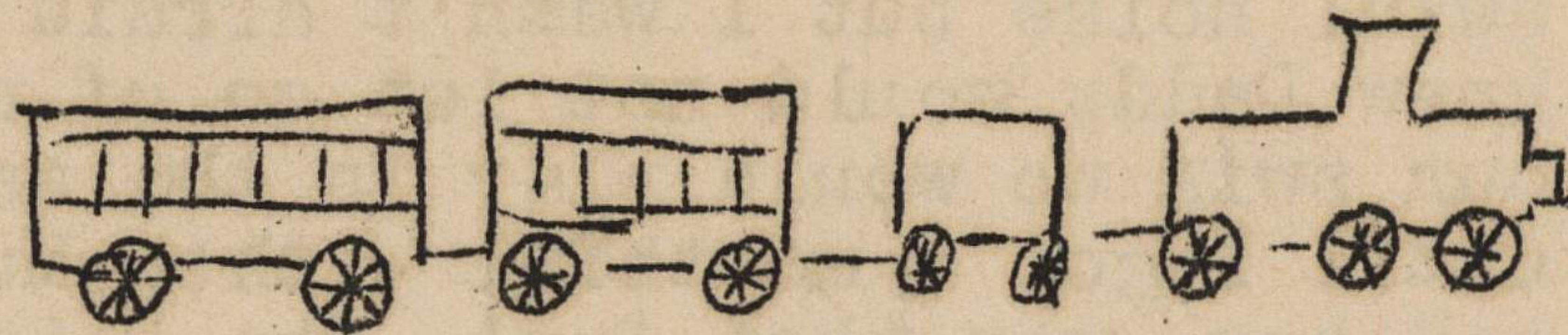


were in the Lady's car and on our way down town - then she told me the big news - that my new Mummy had come all the way from Honolulu to take me home with her. On the way to the office I wondered what my new Mummy would be like - would she be big or little? would she be fat? would she smile at me? would she like me? In no time at all we were at the office and there She was. My, she looked nice - she was quite small, but when she held me I knew she wanted me to come and live with her. Her sister was there too with her little boy and after Mummy got some instructions we went out to a new house. I stayed there a few days and had lots of fun. The little boy let me sleep in his bed and I even wore some of his clothes until Mummy got me some new ones. Lots of people came to see me and told Mummy how to take care of me. But Mummy didn't need much advice, she knew quite a bit about it - later I found out she had been reading the Parent's magazine for a long time and had read some books and had often helped take care of other little boys and girls.

While we were staying with Aunty lots of Mummy's friends came to see me and brought us presents. Sometimes a lot of them would come together and we would have a party. Everybody sat around and talked and had cake and coffee but all I got to drink was my bottle of milk!

I'll never forget the long ride on the train to Mummy's parents' house. We went over, around and under mountains until I almost got dizzy. Everyone on the train was nice to me. They were always coming to peek in my basket and make funny noises.

TRAIN



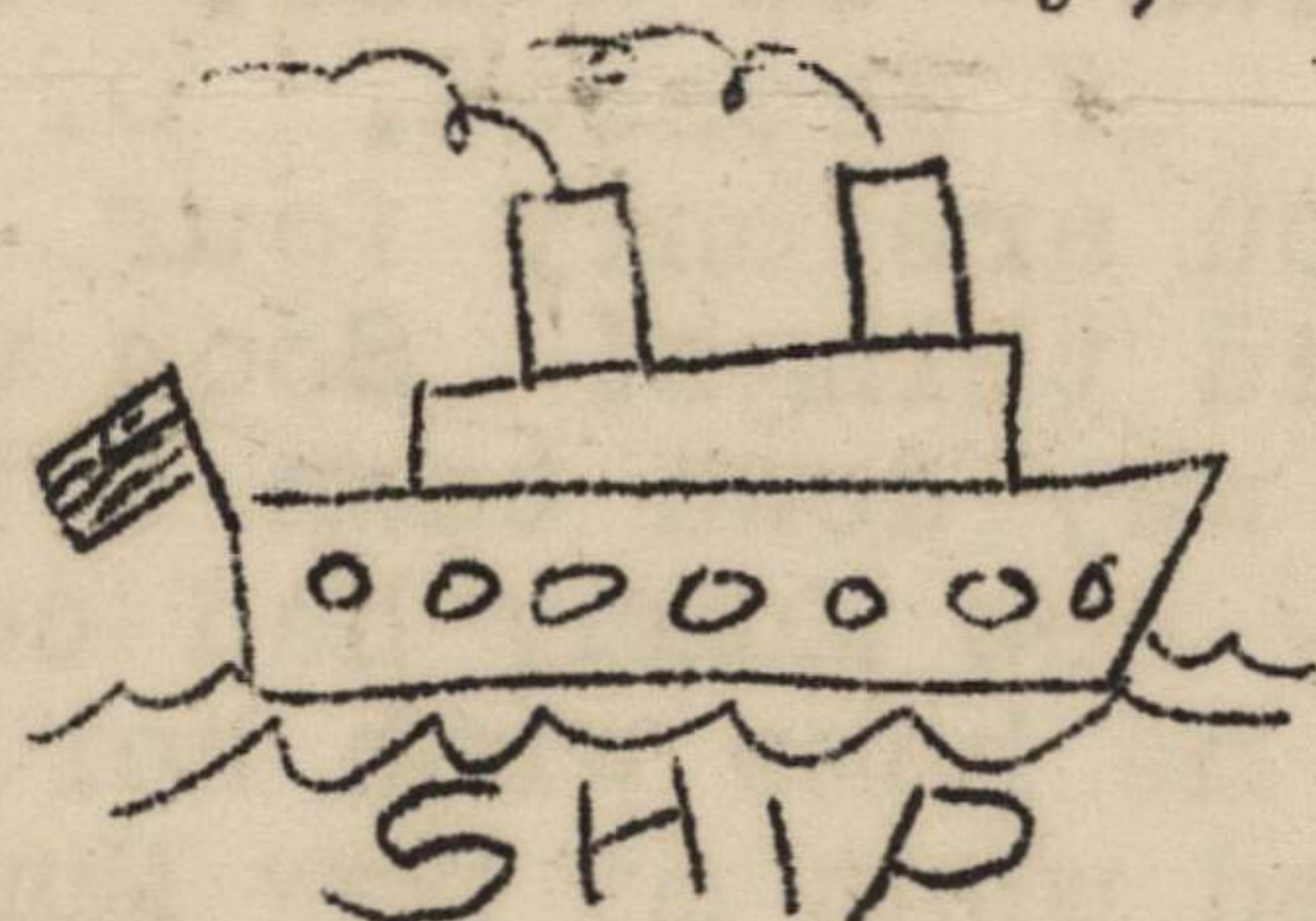
Mummy's mother and dad were glad to see us and we stayed there for quite a while and more people came to visit us. Mummy would take me for a walk in the snow every day. We would visit several of the neighbors and then go to the postoffice where Mummy always asked if there were any letters from "Daddy". I used to wonder



about Daddy - what would he look like? would he be nice like Mummy? would he be able to carry me like Mummy? did he want me to come and live with him? I would find out later.

After staying with my other Aunty and cousins in another city for a while we next went to Daddy's folks. They were just like my other grannie and grampa. I remember how they used to race through their meals to see who would be the first to pick me up. Of course I didn't mind - but grampa should have been more careful - he gets indigestion so easily!

At last came the day when we sailed on a big ship bound for Honolulu. Mummy, I could see, was glad to be sailing for "home".



We had a cabin all to ourselves and my, how I slept! Mummy said it was the sea air. I do know that when the ship rolled I felt so sleepy. Five days later our ship sailed into Honolulu harbor. Mummy dressed me all up and took me way up to the bow of the ship. After we docked Daddy came on board and put some flower "leis" around our necks. Then Daddy held me - he was pretty scared at first but after Mummy gave him a few instructions I knew we were going to have lots of fun together!

My new home is way out in the country on top of a hill. Mummy says it is a good healthy place for me with loads of sun, mountain air - cool and quiet. During the first few weeks I had lots more visitors at home and one day I even went to visit all the students and teachers at Daddy's school. Many of the teachers gave me presents and each of the students gave a penny to start a bank account for me.

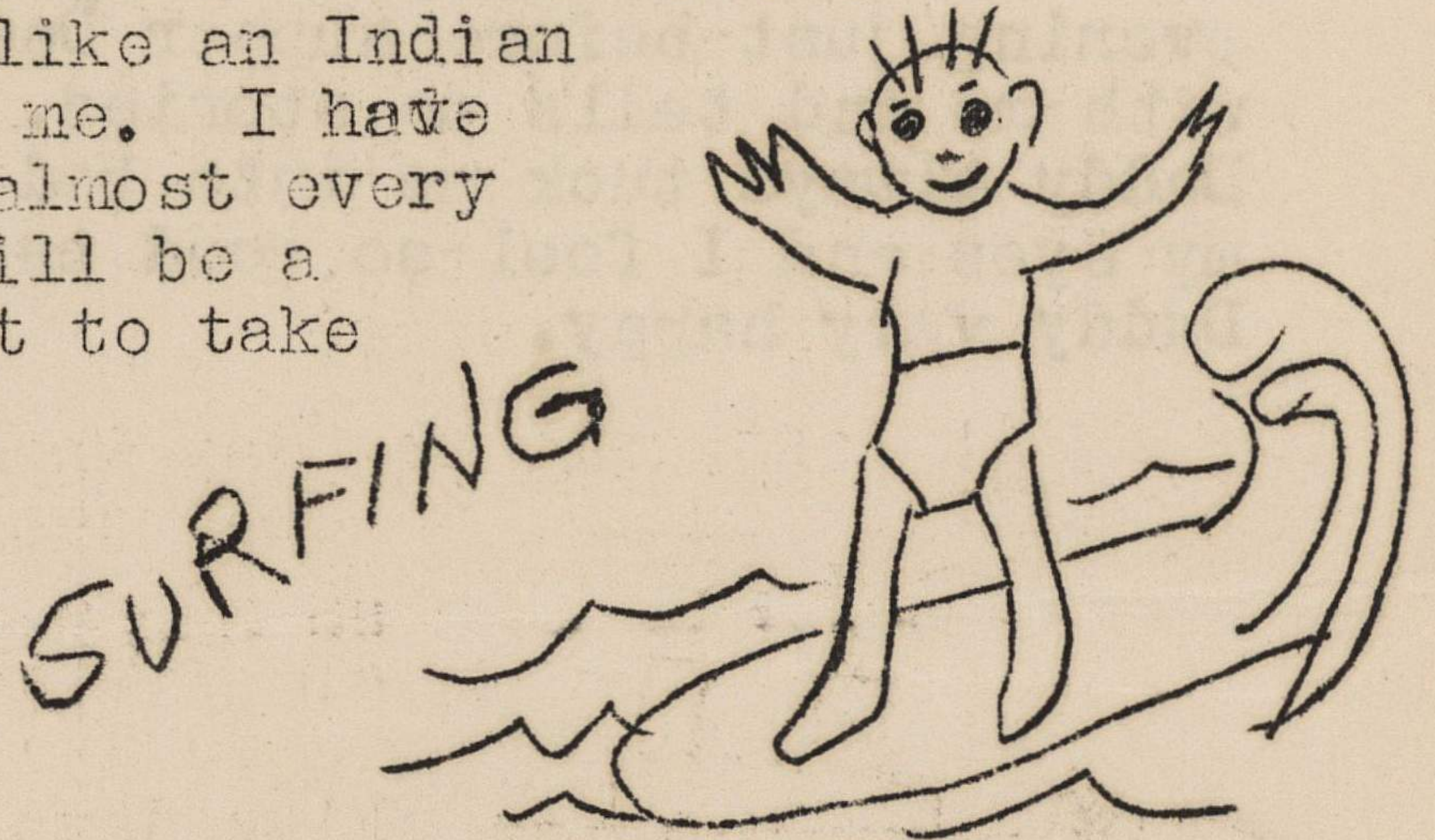
Mummy took me to several more parties later and everyone was so nice and gave me toys and other things.

Last summer I had so much fun at Camp Erdman where Daddy worked as crafts instructor. We lived in a little two-room cottage and ate our meals over in the big lodge with all of the boys. Of course I always ate my meals in the cottage and then sat in my chair and watched the others eat. Every day I went swimming with Daddy in the ocean. The waves were big and made an awful noise but I wasn't afraid cause I knew Daddy would not let go of me. After our swim we would play in the sand for a while - until I got a mouthful - then Mummy took me up under the shower and boy, was that fun! The Camp director said I was the youngest





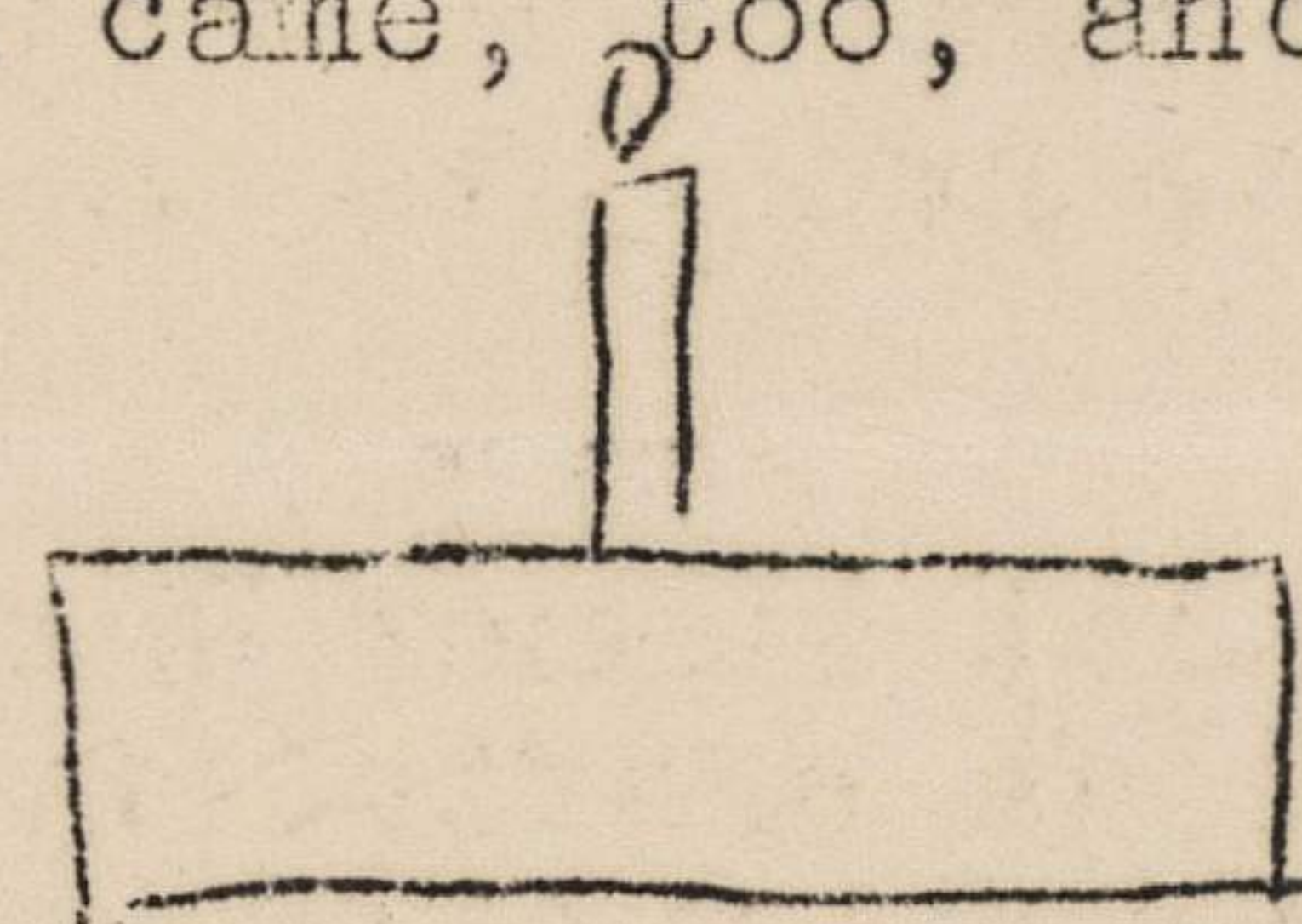
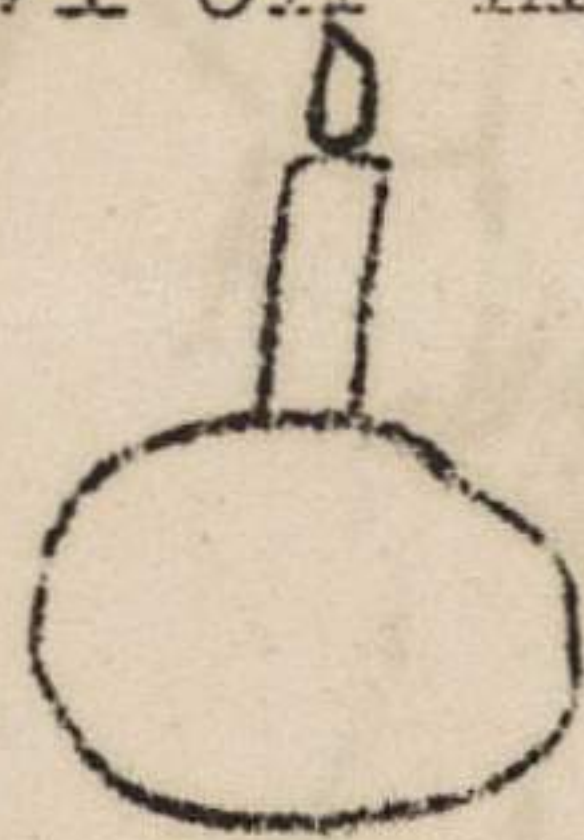
camper they had ever had there but I kept up with the rest of the boys. I played ball, swam, had my rest period, went hiking (in my buggy, or on Daddy's back) and even shot a bow and arrow! When I came back from camp I looked like an Indian but my doctor said that was good for me. I have the nicest doctor and go to see him almost every month and he says in a few years I will be a football player and also says I ought to take turns now and carry Mummy sometimes!



As soon as we came back from camp Daddy screened in our lanai (porch) and put a wood floor over the cement one. One-half of it is my playroom and the other half is my bedroom. It sure is great to be able to sleep outdoors all the time with only my Snuggle Ducky and one blanket over me. I take most of my baths out on the lawn in the sun and have more fun splashing water all over and crawling on the grass without any clothes on. If it rains Mummy puts my tub on the lanai. I don't wear many clothes here - usually just my pants. Daddy says that next year when we are on the mainland I'll have to get used to wearing more clothes and also shoes (they are a bother - I wear Japanese tabis (sox) when I play on the grass).

A couple of months ago I had my first birthday. I had three big cakes and a whole lot of friends came up to help me eat them during the afternoon. Several little children came, too, and we had a grand time playing with my new toys.

BIRTHDAY  
CAKES



Daddy says I am a chatter-box but he can't always understand what I am talking about! But I can say such words as car, bye, ball, door, clock, mummy, daddy, trees, doggie, kitty, peekaboo, pau and kaukau. When Daddy says Tarzan, I pat my chest and yell and everybody laughs but I don't know why! I am beginning to walk now and I can sure go places in a hurry.



I keep busy all day long playing in my pen or on the grass, going for walks with Mummy and sometimes visiting the neighbors. In the evening just before supper Daddy looks through my picture books with me and tells me stories. After supper and bath, Mummy and Daddy always tuck me into bed and kiss me goodnight - then I close my eyes and I feel so good cause I know I am making Mummy and Daddy very happy.

Kimmo



NEW ADDRESS:

R. L. Stevenson School  
Honolulu, T. H.

Alga and Wally Steeler



January 11, 1940.

Master Dolph Simons, Jr.,  
1509 Massachusetts St.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Dolph:

Bobby and I certainly appreciated your fine Christmas remembrance. The fact that you made it with your own hands makes it doubly appreciated by us.

Bob should write you a letter thanking you, but I am afraid he is like a lot of other boys in college, they do not write letters when they should.

We speak of you often at our house. Bob has heard from someone that you like his playing, and it pleases him very much. Bob and I both have talked about the time when you and John get big enough to play on the Kansas varsity basketball team and when both of you can wear the Phi Kappa Psi shield.

Thanking you for your thoughtfulness, and hoping to see you Friday night, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



March 14, 1940.

Mr. W. C. Simons,  
Lawrence Journal World,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear W. C.:

I very much appreciate your thoughtfulness in calling my office and leaving information about Jack Beck, of Dwight, Kansas. We have written this young man, encouraging him to come to the University, and I am sending you a copy of the letter.

When Jack does come to the University I want him to drop by the office so that I may meet him and welcome him to K. U. Perhaps he will be coming to Lawrence at the time of the Kansas Relays, and if so, it would be a pleasure to see him.

Again thanking you, and with best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



OFFICE OF  
**E. W. STUEWE**  
**COUNTY ATTORNEY**  
WABAUNSEE COUNTY

Alma, Kansas.  
March 18, 1940.

Dr. F. C. Allen,  
Head Basket-ball Coach,  
University of Kansas,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Phog:

Congratulations upon the basket-ball teams' great showing this season.

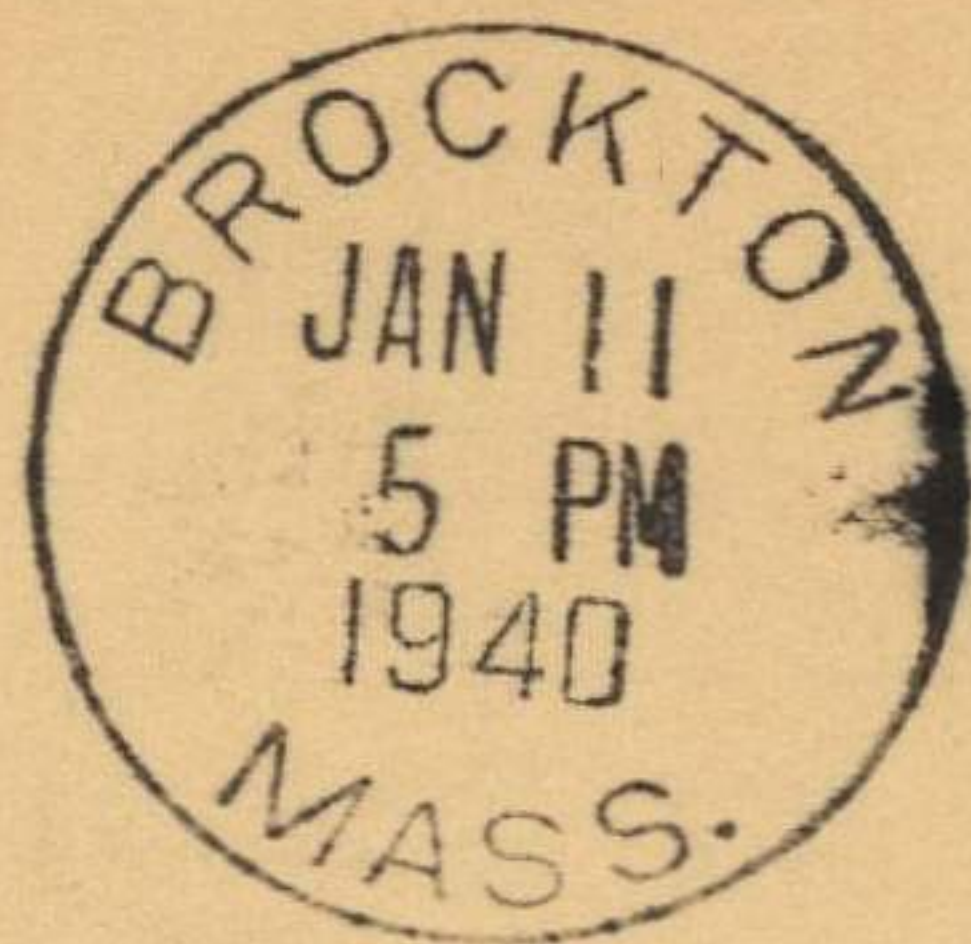
One of the outstanding plays at Manhattan as I recall, your son going for a setup at the east goal and shot the ball to Miller standing under ~~under~~ the basket. I think it was a great play.

Wishing you continued success and thanking you for past favors.

Yours very truly,

*Butch Stuewe*





THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Forrest C. Allen, D. O.  
Director of the Division of Physical  
Education and Athletics,  
University of Kansas.



Have you movies and large pictures  
(wall charts) to go with your text book -  
"My Basket-ball Bible" by Forrest C. Allen,  
D. O. Published by Smith-Grievess Co.  
Kansas City, Mo.

Joshue Seaver  
Assistant Coach  
High School  
East Bridgewater, Mass.



January 16, 1940.

Mr. Joshue Seaver, Asst. Coach,  
East Bridgewater High School,  
East Bridgewater, Mass.

Dear Coach Seaver:

I have your inquiry of recent date in regard to movies and wall charts which may be used in connection with my text, "My Basketball Bible".

I regret that I do not have any of this material, but I would like to refer you to the two-reel film made by the Eastman Kodak Company in their Teaching Films Division, "Modern Basketball Fundamentals". I consider this a very valuable film and show it each year to my basketball classes and my varsity and freshman teams. It may be rented from the Eastman people, or from most of the university or college extension divisions.

I would also like to refer you to my new text, "Better Basketball", published by McGraw-Hill Book Company, of New York. This book is profusely illustrated with diagrams of plays and actual photographs, and I am very sure you would find it helpful in your coaching. I am enclosing some descriptive material so that you may know more about this book.

If you should desire me to send you an autographed copy of "Better Basketball" I will be very happy to do so upon receipt of your check or money order for \$4.00. The book will be sent postpaid.

With best wishes for a successful season, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.



January 17, 1940

Mr. Ralph Schaake,  
1130 Kentucky St.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Ralph:

A number of complaints have been registered at this office about the towel room not being open at 8:15 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings. If you find it impossible to be here that early in the morning, perhaps it would be better to make some other arrangement.

If the towel room is not open until 8:30 on these three mornings it interferes with the coordinated efficiency of the department.

I shall be glad if you will let me know that we can count definitely on your full cooperation.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



I am very happy to recommend Dave Shirk without evasion or reservation for a teaching and coaching position. He is a highly intelligent young man, personable, clean, very cooperative with his superiors, and faithful in all his duties. He has a fine background for teaching physical education and for coaching all sports. He is a splendid example for the young men with whom he comes in contact. He has been entirely self-supporting all the time he has been at the University. His scholastic record is high, and both on the athletic field and the campus he has been one of the outstanding leaders. I have every confidence that he will be a most successful teacher and coach.



January 22, 1940.

Dean F. T. Stockton,  
School of Business,  
University of Kansas.

Dear Dean Stockton:

I am sorry that I have been delayed in sending the material you requested concerning Dr. Naismith. I have been out of town much of late on basketball trips.

The Associated Press asked me to write something during the time of Dr. Naismith's illness, to be used in case of his death. They printed the short article I wrote, and I am sending you a copy so that you can put it in resolution form. I trust this will be satisfactory for your purposes.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH  
Enc.



January 25, 1940.

Mr. C. E. Strickland,  
Peoples Gas & Electric Co.,  
Mason City, Iowa.

Dear "Strick":

I hasten to write you on this day and tell you how very much I appreciate your kind contribution to the Special Gifts Committee and the brothers of Phi Kappa Psi at 1100 Indiana Street. Mr. John Rush wrote me from Los Angeles bringing up the same questions that you have, and I am asking the Fraternity Management, Inc., to send you a copy of the letters they have written Mr. Rush. ✓

It does seem to a fellow outside that things should go along a little better than they generally do, but we know from our own experience of keeping up our own house, paying taxes (by the way, this is an added burden on the Phi Psi boys now, as the legislature made all fraternities and sororities pay their own), and so forth, that when we make improvements, buy new furniture and have a little plumbing done here and there, we wonder what we have done with our own money from our own personal budget.

These boys are doing swell, Chuck, under the conditions, and Phi Psi really has assumed a place of leadership very definitely on the campus. They have a swell group of boys, and I am sure that you would be proud of them as you have always been proud of Phi Kappa Psi.

The checks are still coming in, and as soon as we get a few more checks we will make a report to the brothers. I am well pleased and I know that the boys at the house are thankful to you and others who have been kind enough to remember them at this time.

Looking forward to having a chat with you in the near future, I am

Fraternally yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



# PEOPLES' GAS & ELECTRIC COMPANY

MASON CITY, IOWA  
January 23, 1940

CHAS. E. STRICKLAND  
PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER

Dr. Forrest C. Allen, Chairman  
Special Alumni Committee  
Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity  
1100 Indiana Avenue  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Phog:

This is a rather tardy acknowledgment of your letter of December 8, in which you solicit funds for the purpose of refurnishing the home of Kansas Alpha. Your letter came while I was away from home and was laid aside. Inasmuch as I have nearly \$500.00 invested in the Kansas Alpha house, I rather question the advisability of solicitation of funds from the alumni for the purpose of refurnishing same. I would be much more enthusiastic over a campaign to raise money to pay off the encumbrance. What I would like to see is to have our chapter house at Kansas debt free.

It does seem to me that with a chapter running as large as Kansas Alpha has been for a number of years past that it should make enough profit on its operations to pay not only a reasonable rent but a regular amortization on the mortgage loan and have a sufficient surplus to renovate the house furnishings, etc., every few years. I can assure you that many chapters considerably smaller in numerical personnel than Kansas Alpha are doing this very thing.

However, I am always glad to "kick in" and attached you will find my check No. 1053 on the First National Bank of Mason City, Iowa, for the sum of \$15.00, and I am sure that the money will be well spent under your capable direction. Let me know some time how much you raise in this campaign.

Looking forward to seeing you some time within the near future, I am with very warm personal regards

Fraternally yours,

*Chas. E. Strickland*

Encl.

1



January 26, 1940.

Mr. W. C. Simons, Editor,  
Lawrence Journal World,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Simons:

Mrs. Allen told me of your extreme kindness when she was in the Journal World office the other day on business.

I want you to know that she and I both appreciate your courtesy and kindness very much. It was indeed nice of you.

Wishing you a very prosperous 1940, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



January 27, 1940.

Dr. John A. Sterling,  
7266 Manchester Avenue,  
Maplewood, Missouri.

Dear Jack:

I noticed this morning in reading the carbon copy of my letter to you of yesterday that in the fourth paragraph on the first page I should have said "the same nerve supply that supplies the muscles supplies the capsular ligaments around the knee".

This explains why the ligaments lose their tone. Of course the sympathetic nerves supply the capillaries.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



JOHN A. STERLING, M.D.  
7266 MANCHESTER AVE. MAPLEWOOD, MO.

1/24/40

- Dr. Phog Allen,  
- c/o University of Kansas.  
- Lawrence,  
- Kan.  
-

Dear Dostor Allen:

We have some mighty good basketball boys down here that you might like to have. Better come down and see them. We hope you take Mizzou the next time too.

I want your advise on a couple of football knees. The xrays are negative but there is doubtless some ligament injury for rest and infra-red therapy do not seem to cure them. Do you ever advise putting them in plaster casts for absolute rest? How long should they wear such splints if used? Any help you can give me will be greatly appreciated.

Best personal wishes to you always,

Sincerely

Jack



January 26, 1940.

Dr. John A. Sterling,  
7266 Manchester Ave.,  
Maplewood, Missouri.

Dear Friend Jack:

Your very good letter of the 24th has been received and I am hastening a reply to you. Yes, I know you have not only some good basketball but some good football players down Maplewood way.

Missouri has a slush fund of \$15,000 a year, and no wonder Paul Chrisman can get \$60.00 a month for being private secretary to Phil Bengston. We haven't pin money compared to that. In fact, we do not have a single basketball player that is making \$20.00 a month, and that is for honest labor at 35¢ an hour. So you see our chance of getting a boy out of Missouri is pretty slim, especially when the tuition is double for out of state residents.

But I still think we will take Missouri when they visit Lawrence on March 1. I am sending you a schedule of the basketball games for your information.

Now, Jack, in regard to the football knee. Here is what I find sometimes, - that there is a slight sacro-iliac sprain on the side of the involved knee. This sprain can cause a subluxation of the articulation, either anteriorly or posteriorly, and in the case of many it is generally an anterior subluxation which affects the femoral nerve supplies, and the same nerve supply that supplies the muscles supplies the capillaries around the knee. There is a general atonic condition of the ligaments which allows too free a movement of the knee joint, and when excessive strain or force is put to the joint, then we have a wobbly knee causing pain and inflammation upon movement.

I had tentatively planned to be in St. Louis on the 27th of February. We play Nebraska the 24th and Iowa State at Ames the 26th, but I cannot make the connection out of Des Moines for St. Louis or out of Kansas City for St. Louis in time to arrive there for the N.E.A. convention. I have a special piece of apparatus called "Goal-Hi", which is a basketball goal on a standard that has adjustable heights for youngsters and adults, and I have been asked down there by my manufacturers to appear at the convention. In



case I come it would be a great pleasure to me to see you, and if I could offer you any personal service it would be a great pleasure to do so. Let me know if this will fit in your plans, and if I do go I will certainly inform you of my final plans.

I am always glad to hear from you, Jack, and I am happy to see you making such fine success in your profession. My young son, Bobby, who is playing on the team, is a pre-medic. He expects to try for the Harvard special scholarship. Whether he makes it or not, he is set on Harvard as he thinks that is the top school. Several of the faculty of the Medical School at Rosedale have been telling him that the University of Kansas is tops, and some of them are having him down just in a social way to get better acquainted with some of the surroundings. He is going down there between semesters, in about a week. He is but a junior in the College, but he is taking all his pre-medic work. He is near a straight "A" student, and he really knows where he is going as far as his studies and his profession are concerned. He will take his A. B. next year, and then he will take his medical work. We are pretty proud of him and we like the way he combines his serious study and his play.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



January 29, 1940.

Mr. Ralph Schaake,  
1130 Kentucky St.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Ralph:

In checking over your earnings from the towel room, I find that you have earned a total of \$18.90, and that your \$6.65 check for January will be received about February 10th.

I dislike to be so insistent about your reducing the interest and principal debt at the Peoples Bank, but since you have been eating at that sorority house with no expense for your meals I fail to see why you cannot make some payment on your obligation. And too, I bought sixty pounds of popcorn at 3¢ a pound, which made \$1.80, and I thought perhaps you would apply that on your loan, because you told me that when you sold your popcorn you would have some money to apply on that debt.

Ralph, the best friend a man has is his creditors.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



January 29, 1940.

Mr. Dolph Simons,  
Lawrence Journal-World,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Dolph:

This is a progress report. Superintendent Dean called me this morning regarding a teacher at Cordley. We are cooperating with our Mr. DeGroot, who has charge of practice teaching for men students here, and he is working with Mr. L. R. "Dad" Perry, supervisor of physical education for the Lawrence public schools.

They are working out a scheme whereby Dolph, Jr., and John and the other little fellows at Cordley will get basketball instruction from competent teachers.

From the looks of things you and Marie must be fast workers.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



January 30, 1940.

Miss Betty Strachan,  
1244 Louisiana St.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Betty:

I am enclosing a copy of the letter that I have written my cousin. If there is anything at any time that we can do to make your stay more pleasant over there, please let us know. I wish you lots of good luck.

Cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



January 30, 1940.

Mrs. Harry K. Allen,  
1247 Clay Street,  
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Florence:

I trust that you will not feel that I am imposing upon you unduly, but there is a young lady who intends to enter Washburn College this next semester and I would appreciate any kindly help that you can give her. Her name is Betty Strachan.

When the Kansas varsity played Southern Methodist University at Dallas last year Betty and her father drove over from Fort Worth and watched the Kansas boys play the Mustangs. Later Betty entered the University of Kansas where she has made a very fine showing. She is enthusiastic about her studies and extracurricular activities. I have asked Betty to call you and say hello.

Since you were so active in Washburn affairs during the time that Cousin Harry was Dean of the Law College, I would appreciate any niceties that you can show Betty at your convenience. She has already made up her mind regarding her sorority connections, so we are not going to burden you with these things. Betty has been a great booster in endeavoring to get good athletes enrolled at K.U. For this and other reasons I feel greatly indebted to her and want her life at Washburn to be very pleasant and profitable. Will you please tell Cousin Harry that I have asked Betty to stop and say hello to him at the State House?

It seems that Bess and I do very little visiting, but we have fond recollections of the Allen household in Topeka. Even though we did come to Washburn to play in the tournament, I give you my word and honor that I hardly even left the hotel except to go to the fieldhouse at Washburn. And since it was during Christmas week I did not bother you or Harry K., with the exception of Saturday, the 30th, when I took my entire basketball team over to the State House to say hello to Justice Harry K., but we found his office locked. We did stop in and say hello to Justice "Dutch" Wedell, and Walter Thiele, but we found only Justice Wedell in. So we endeavored to do honors to the Allen clan. Bess did not come up for any of the games as she took care of the grandchildren while the four offspring of the Allen pair - Mary and Milton - saw Bobby



and his teammates play. The weather was so terrible that about all sensible people wanted to do was stay indoors.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH