

Lawrence, Kansas  
August 15, 1939.

Dear Doctor Allen,

Was glad to get your letter and I agree with you about a personal interview being better than a letter.

I don't know what the matter is, with me but I seem to have the faculty of "putting my foot in it". What started out to be a quiet evening's fun, backfired and you know the rest. As is usually the case, the stories, both in the paper and around town, are exaggerated; but the damage is done and now I must make the best of it.

First I decided to cut liquor out entirely. I had cut down before, not with the idea of leaving it entirely alone, but merely being more temperant in using it. From now on I will leave it alone.