

Now, for the more pleasant correspondence. No, the hot weather has not got me down a bit, and Mrs. Allen is feeling better, perhaps, than she has in years. Our son, Bobby, had a heat exhaustion stroke the other day working in the laboratory in the chemistry building. It was deucedly hot, and he, being a much better student than his paternal side of the house, kept at it too long. As a consequence, he is recuperating, but it is nothing serious, I assure you.

Mrs. Allen and I are leaving Saturday afternoon on the streamliner for Chicago for the week-end to visit our daughter Jane, who is in the Chicago Art Institute. Air-conditioned transportation and hotels will be a welcome relief after spending about two weeks of real typical Kansas weather here. The rest of the summer has been a Godsend, however.

Mrs. Allen will be delighted to hear from you. How often she speaks of you as the perfect host and the perfect escort. She never tires of talking about the Harvard Club and the luncheon you gave us - and Jimmy Walker, and Mr. Lincoln - well, all of the big boys, such as the attorney that broke the Pulitzer will. Jimmy Walker she thought looked like a brainy fox, and I guess she was right, wasn't she?

With all good wishes to you and yours, and with kindest personal regards, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.