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My dear Dr Allen

So nice to hear from you. Only the other day I asked Ernest Quigley, over the phone, what he had heard from you. So you see it must have been telepathy.

Well, your tale of trouble in getting material for your section of the Basketball Guide is not news to me. We experience the same with all books. I have just closed the Football Guide, and I never saw such variations in dates, information, and other details. Just plain dumbness, and carelessness. I think that is what is the matter with the country--laziness, more than anything. I had to send to a newspaper in a town down South recently when we could not get names for a football picture from headquarters, and the sports writer said that they had plenty of trouble right on the spot getting news from the publicity men themselves.

Your mention of Mrs Allen driving to Louisville had much interest for me, as my son had been living there since he left college, nine years ago, and I know he would have been pleased to meet Mrs Allen, having heard so much about the Allen family. He met Clyde and Mrs McBride at Derby time, and wrote to me that "Mr McBride is all you said he was!" Son, just now, is bicycling in Europe. He sailed from Norfolk a couple of months ago in a freighter--his Mother, Sister and myself went to Charlottesville, where we met him direct from Louisville, and after spending a couple of days there, the scene of his four years at college, we went on to Norfolk to see him off. He went to England, where he bought a wheel, and since has been to Denmark, Sweden, Poland, and we are momentarily expecting letters from Germany. He intends to go to Austria, the Balkans, Italy, France, and back to England. He reports a wonderful time, and is 100% for the Danes and Swedes. He has letters to many--and all sorts of--people, and I am sure will have a most interesting trip. I told him that I thought he had better try New York, his birthplace, on his return, although he did excellently in Louisville. He is a splendid salesman, so I thought he might as well tackle the "big time" after the experience in a smaller town.

We can let Clyde have some more time, but if it is getting late, I will send an insulting letter to him, and that will get
Thankfully yours John Wolfe