

ADDRESS REPLY TO
COMMANDANT
11TH NAVAL DISTRICT
AND REFER TO:

COMMANDANT'S OFFICE
ELEVENTH NAVAL DISTRICT
SAN DIEGO, 30, CALIFORNIA



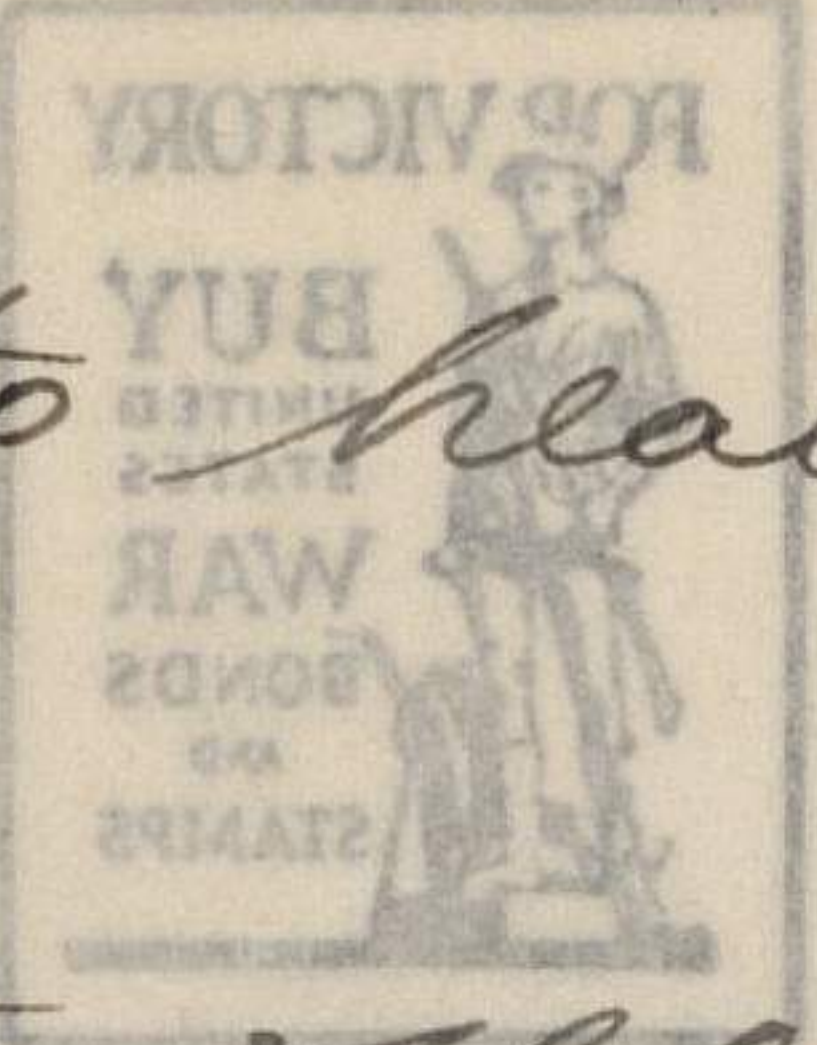
Dear Dr. Allen:

July 4, 1945

Just a note to thank you for the Rebounds which have been reaching me these past months. I've enjoyed reading every word of them as I know every loyal jawhawker does. It is always a real treat to get any bit of news from or about friends and the University.

My duty here in San Diego has been very pleasant but is rapidly coming to an end. At present I'm awaiting orders to move me out of here. In fact I thought I'd be gone before this. Don't know where they will send me but it will probably be sea duty or some advanced base. Its time they gave the boys who have been out there several months a chance to come home and rest and give those of us who have had shore duty the experience of facing the enemy.

Fortunately my family have been with me most of the time. They left only last Thursday since entering the service I've met many Kansans. Several are in the District here holding down responsible positions. I frequently meet others as they come in off their ships. Walt Steiger, Lt. who is in the transportation office arranged for reservations for my family back to Kansas via Banner Ferry, Idaho where they will visit my parents before going on to Kansas. Roland Logan, Lt Comdr. is head of the Physical Rehabilitation Program at the hospital and is doing a splendid piece of work. Several of the men he has trained have been advanced and taken to other hospitals



to head the programs there.

Wherever I go from here I'll look forward to receiving the Rebounds. From varied sources I've kept somewhat informed of your many activities. You're doing a great job on the home front. I can't see where you get all the energy for all the things you do.

I'll be extremely happy and I know all the others will be when this horrible mess is ended and we can return home. Kansas is and always has been the grandest place in all the world to me.

With kindest personal regards to Mrs. Allen and yourself. I trust you are both enjoying the best of health.

Sincerely,
Sten Cunningham

P.S. The weather here has been a bit unusual. There have been a few mornings of liquid sunshine, the others have been foggy. What I wouldn't give to see a Kansas sunrise.

United Press Associations
INCORPORATED IN NEW YORK
GENERAL OFFICES
NEWS BUILDING NEW YORK CITY

January 25, 1945.

✓ Dr. F. C. Allen
Athletic Department
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Phog:

Keep my name out of it, but the enclosed might furnish you with concurrent indisputable evidence in your anti-betting-on-basketball campaign, for which you certainly deserve three rousing cheers.

This is a very quick trip up and back, so I will not be able to get out to the middle-west, but I hope to do so with the family before another year has passed and I shall certainly count on seeing you then.

We now have two children, a little girl arriving last March 28th. We are all in excellent health and hope the Allen family is the same.

I would like to hear from you at Caixa Postal 719, Rio de Janeiro, about the whereabouts of Mit, Bobby, and the other Allen children and their states of health.

With all best wishes,

Sincerely,

Alan.

James Alan Coogan

JAC:CR

February 15, 1945.

Mr. James Alan Coogan,
United Press Associations,
Caixa Postal 719,
Rio De Janeiro, S.A.

Dear Friend Alan:

It was most thoughtful and generous to do the thing you did and I assure you I deeply appreciate it. Certainly I would have kept your name out of it had you not mentioned it, but you did a fine chore and I am grateful to you for it.

We have been hammering them right on the dome and I believe the blows are having a telling effect. But the pity of it all is that the N.C.A.A., who has the power to do something, does nothing but talk. That is all they have ever done.

Congratulations on your fine family and your good health.

Now, for the whereabouts of the Allen household. Eleanor married Gil Williams, a Wharton School graduate and a Law graduate of Pennsylvania. She is living at Lansdowne, out from Philadelphia about twenty miles. She was married a year ago last August, and we are expecting her home for a visit some time in April.

Jane married a Navy flyer, Lt. Elwood Mons, a Princeton graduate, who lived in Chicago at the time she met him several years ago. They have a baby girl, Jill, and while they are now at the Navy base at Glenview, Illinois, we are expecting Jane home when her husband is apt to get his orders for the transport base at Dallas. Seven months ago the wives were sent home and they thought they were going to get an overseas mission, but it didn't materialize. These scuttlebutt rumors in the Navy keep them up in the air most of the time.

Mit is color blind and has failed his test after being offered a commission in both the Navy and the Marines. He went up a couple of weeks ago and passed the color test, due to the fact, I think, that they have lowered the requirement, but he hasn't received his commission as yet. He is hoping, because he says he can't take it - practicing law here in Lawrence in civilian garb. He is a very successful attorney and I will give him your address. I hope he will drop you a line. They have a little red-haired girl, Judy, who is a dandy. Mit bought a home at 2022 Vermont Street, and is very proud of his place. He is doing well in the practice of law.

Bobby finished his medical work, obtaining the M. D. degree at the University of Pennsylvania last November. Since that time he has been stationed at Bell Memorial Hospital as an interne. Bob and Mit both got down to see

us lick Oklahoma the other night, 42 to 27, and don't think they didn't enjoy it! Ted O'Leary and several of the old gang were here and it was quite a gala occasion to whip the Sooners so soundly.

Mary, with her three children, is living at Palo Alto. She was home last summer, but all the children did not come with her. "Sonny" Lee Hamilton, who is 17 years of age, came enroute to Culver summer school. He has been there two summers and he expects to finish the summer work this nest summer. He, like Mit and Bob, belongs to the Black Horse Troop, a cavalry outfit that includes 129 black horses in their outfit. It is a very striking set-up, and a fellow who spends that much time at Culver gets a big wallop out of it because they have a great institution.

Mrs. Allen is well, but she and I rattle around in that big old house like a couple of peas in a pod. But when the kids come home with their families it is quite a lively place.

I am sending you a copy of our latest Jayhawk Rebounds, a monthly letter that I get out to our boys overseas. I think there may be some points of interest in it for you.

Here's thanking you again and wishing you continued success and the best of health for all of you.

Gratefully yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

February 8, 1945.

Mr. Bob Considine,
Sports Editor,
New York Daily Mirror,
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Bob:

It was very generous and sporting of you to handle the situation as you did in your column, "On the Line".

First, I want to say that Ned Irish and I have never had any trouble. I consider Ned Irish a very astute and successful businessman. I wrote him once that I had never come in contact with a man who was as efficient concerning details as he.

The N.C.A.A. group - Griffith, St. John, Olsen, et al., were the ones that organized the N.C.A.A. basketball committee to handle their own tournaments. And in 1940 I handled the Western N.C.A.A. and the National play-off, and made them \$10,000 at the games in Kansas City. Olsen had previously lost \$5,000 the year before in the games between Oregon and Ohio State played at Northwestern University.

I was rather amazed at Olsen's taking the games in the Garden after the avowed statements of St. John, Olsen, and so forth, but that is neither here nor there. That is their affair.

In 1942 when Kansas played Fordham in the Garden, St. Joseph's in Philadelphia and St. Bonaventure's in Buffalo, I made the statement at the luncheon given to the writers at Toots Sher's, that we came to New York for the trip and the money, which was a very truthful and forthright statement. Many of the boys all over the country like a trip to New York but they do not like the officiating because it is radically different from the officiating in other parts.

I am very frank to say that if the ordinary top eastern team made a trip to Kansas City, Missouri, and they were subjected to the western type of officiating, the easterners would be humiliatingly defeated. As it is, there are few eastern teams that have been winning their games in the Garden for the past five years, which, discounting the edge in the officiating, would still make the easterners look worse in other areas.

There is one play called in the east that is not substantiated by the Rule Book. It is a throw-back from the old pro rules and many of the coaches having been pro players, that influence is still felt. I

mention the "pick off" play that is called when an offensive team passes the ball in one direction and the player cuts across the court in another direction. Even though the cutting player makes no contact, he is immediately called for a "pick off". The story goes around to the effect that a western player had passed the ball in one direction and had cut the other way, and was called for a "pick off". The player said to the official, "I wasn't doing a thing. I never touched him." "I know," the referee said, "but I detected evil in your eye." Officials rule on act and not intent, but back east they call this play for obvious intent.

In your article you state that "Allen should have named some names." I am wondering if Ned Irish gave out this information. I am enclosing a copy of the wire which I sent him regarding Albie Ingerman. Ned wrote me and denied it, but I have definite information otherwise. There were two of the boys mixed up with Interman, and it is alleged on very good authority that each of them received \$500 from the gamblers. One of the boys became frightened the night before the game, went to his father and the father and he went to the police. This happened before the game, and both boys were barred.

I have this information definitely from the teammates of these boys. Neither Ingerman or the other boys played any ball, but Ned said one boy was injured badly and the other boy got sick. But Josh Cody had to get some high school boys enrolled to finish out his tournament.

I have this from one of the top sports writers in New York: "Apparently Temple knew what it was doing last spring when that kid was quietly allowed to drop out, but that is an example of local authorities handling a case to everyone's satisfaction." So you see the sports writers did know all about it, and yet everyone over the country denied it.

Another line from an outstanding sports writer: "A gambler on the inside who has talked to me insists that those things which are supposed to have happened came because the New York crowd fixed up one game to take the Philadelphia crowd, and the Philadelphians retaliated."

On October 24, 1944, I sent this wire to Lawton Carver: "Your statement that I have backed down is untrue. I stated that certain eastern writers have minimized the gambling hazard, and your story prompts me to believe that you are one of them. As far as my getting out of the game I am in is concerned, I suggest you apply the same yardstick to yourself in your profession. What could you know of how much basketball has given me?"

Carver had said that I backed down and named no names, and I am wondering if Irish ever gave him or the other boys the information that I had sent him Ingerman's name, which caused this outburst from Carver.

You can see by what I said to Carver that I had a definite idea that many sports writers knew rackets were being perpetrated, and yet they were trying to protect the game from a blow-up on account of their friendship for Ned Irish. Carver had written a spurious column full of poison and libel concerning me. It was so bad that the INS killed it one hour after it was sent out.

One other line from my good friend: "I don't know of a single case where it could be proved that the college boys were playing along with the gamblers." This, of course, came before the explosion, but there were many cases that could not be proved previous to that time.

I just wanted to correct the impression in your mind that Ned Irish and I had ever had any difficulty.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

In Reply Refer to

U. S. S. MARKAB

~~C/O POSTMASTER NEW YORK CITY~~

May 16, 1945

Forrest J. Allen
Director of Athletics
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Doc:

Your letter arrived, and it was just the right dope. Outside of orders home, it was about the biggest moral booster I could get. However, I'm afraid, the boys from the East coast had a correspondenly decrease in moral.

I just put your letter on the bulletin board in the wardroom, then sat back and watched their faces as they read it. There wasn't much they could say.

Thanks a million Doc, it was a great letter. I would be tickled to death to get your "Rebounds". I havn't fun into any of the old gang yet, but I have been hitting right around several of them all the time. One of these days we'll contact, and if there is anything of interest I will shoot it on to you.

Kindest personnal regards,

Wayne Clover Jr.
Wayne Clover Jr. (Lt (jg) USNR
USS Markab
FPO San Francisco

BS Bus. '42

March 31, 1945.

Lt. (jg) Wayne Clover, Jr., USNR,
USS Markab,
Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Dear Wayne:

Yes, indeed, I do remember you, and I am immediately answering your letter.

The tournament that you speak of is the National Collegiate Athletic Association Tournament. The United States is divided into eight collegiate districts, four west of the Mississippi River and four east of the Mississippi River. The Big Ten is number four, the Missouri Valley territory is number five, the Southwest Conference is six, the Rocky Mountain area is seven, and the Pacific Coast area is number eight.

Since 1939 a national championship of universities and one-year residence colleges has been played. The plan is that the four districts of the N.C.A.A. east of the Mississippi meet and play off the Eastern N.C.A.A. finals, and the four teams west of the Mississippi meet and play off the Western N.C.A.A. finals. Then the eastern winners meet the western winners for the N.C.A.A. championship which is, in fact, the big collegiate championship of the United States.

In 1940 Kansas won the Western N.C.A.A., and Indiana won the Eastern. Kansas had defeated Oklahoma Aggies to determine the Fifth District champion since Oklahoma Aggies is in the Missouri Valley Conference and we are in the Big Six Conference, and it was necessary to decide on our Fifth District champion. Then Southern California, Rice (representing the Southwest Conference), Colorado (representing the Rocky Mountain Conference), and Kansas played in Kansas City. Southern California defeated Colorado, and Kansas defeated Rice. Then Kansas defeated Southern California for the Western N.C.A.A. Indiana and Kansas met in Kansas City for the National N.C.A.A., and Indiana won.

In 1941 Stanford won the N.C.A.A. championship by defeating Dartmouth, the Eastern winner. In 1942 Wyoming won the N.C.A.A. championship by defeating St. Johns of Brooklyn, or Georgetown, I am not certain, the Invitation winner.

Now let me say a word about these Invitation winners. They are nothing more nor less than a selection of Ned Irish and a group of newspaper men in New York. This tournament was formerly called the Sport Writers

Tournament of New York City. It was promoted and built up among the sport writers. This was such a vulgar promotion that policy and less heat desired caused them to call it the National Invitation Tournament. It has no bearing, no standing with any colleges at all. It is simply a promotion like the A.A.U. (Amateur Athletic Union). They pick the teams that they think will draw best at the gate, and keep the money.

In 1943 Utah won the National N.C.A.A. by defeating Dartmouth for the finals in Madison Square Garden. Then Utah went on to defeat St. Johns of Brooklyn for what they call the mythical, and it is very mythical because it has no standing at all, but the money is given to the Red Cross and has been for this play-off between the N.C.A.A. and the National Invitation. And that gives a semblance of standing to the mythical championship. It would never be played and the National Invitation would have no bearing except for newspaper and Ned Irish's promotion.

This year the Oklahoma Aggies won the Western play-off by defeating Arkansas. They had previously defeated Utah by a top heavy score in the first round. Then Oklahoma Aggies went east to defeat New York University in Madison Square Garden for the N.C.A.A. finals. And night before last Oklahoma Aggies defeated DePaul of Chicago for this mythical championship promoted by Irish and his newspaper coterie, \$46,000 gate receipts going to the Red Cross.

The National Collegiate A. A. Tournament first started when Oregon won the Western N.C.A.A. play-off at Treasure Island in San Francisco. John Bunn and I, the N.C.A.A. representatives, conducted the tournament. The University of Oklahoma from the Fifth District, the University of Texas from the Sixth District, Utah State from the Seventh District, and Oregon played for the Western championship title. Oregon, the Western winner, then went to Chicago and played Ohio State, the Eastern N.C.A.A. champion, and Oregon defeated Ohio State, thereby making Oregon the first National Collegiate champion.

So the Pacific Coast has won two championships, with Oregon and Stanford. The Big Ten has won one N.C.A.A. championship with Indiana in 1940. The Rocky Mountain Conference has won two with Utah and Wyoming as their representatives, and the Missouri Valley has won one with Oklahoma Aggies. Not an eastern team has won a championship, although Dartmouth, New York University and others have gotten to the finals.

I know Coach Joe Lapchick of St. Johns very well and he is a fine fellow. He is an old professional basketball player and a good coach, but St. Johns has never gone into the N.C.A.A. play-off. They have always gone into the Invitation, and they have been picked by the newspaper writers, but no college authorities.

You will pardon me in not laying claim to any titular honors, but I will send you our record in our conference. In 1942 we went east and met St. Bonaventure's in Buffalo, one of Ned Irish's promotions, and defeated them 53 to 22. We played Fordham in the Garden and defeated them 31 to 30; and then we played St. Joseph's at Philadelphia, another Garden promotion, and defeated them 63 to 38.

If you would ask my personal opinion, I would tell you definitely that western teams have repeatedly gone east and made clean sweeps of the

entire eastern area. Stanford traveled with us on that eastern trip and they defeated Canisius at Buffalo in this double-header that we played by a lpp-sided score. The same night we defeated Fordham, Stanford defeated Long Island University by a large score. The same night we defeated St. Joseph's, Stanford defeated Temple, so there were two western teams from different sections making clean sweeps in all games. *and won*

We have not been able to meet the eastern teams out in our part of the country. They could get big guarantees, but some of the boys around New York think that Philadelphia is far west, and Pittsburgh just out of this world. Nat Holman's City College of New York team went out to little Bradley Tech of Peoria, Illinois, about five or six years ago and were defeated 67 to 36, or about that relative score. So the eastern boys do not venture out west; in fact, they have been gasping for victory breath with western teams for the last seven or eight years. This is not a biased opinion, but an accurate one. All you have to do is look at the record of western teams going east, and it is an exception if they lose over one game out of four. So that is 750 per cent on the other fellow's playing floor, and playing under officials who call them quite differently. It is exactly the same situation as if an eastern team would come west. They would get different playing conditions and different officiating.

I am always glad to give boys in the service a prompt reply. I am sending you one of our Jayhawk Rebounds, a publication that we get out to our boys in the service. If you are interested in receiving this let me know and I will put you on the mailing list.

With kindest personal regards and best wishes for your safe return,

I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

U. S. S. MARKAB

Mar 20, 1945

Dear Doc:

You may not remember me, I was a Kappa Sig at K.U. and went to school with Noble, Rogers, Engleman and a few other famous K Sig basketballers.

The purpose of this letter is to settle an argument. Why is it that Easterners are so narrow minded. We just received the issue of Life with the write-up of the St. Johns team. Those on this ship from the east say St. Johns is the best team and has been since basketball started. Also they claim to have the best coach. I offered to bet \$50 that the Kansas teams and the Kansas coach have such a far better record than St. Johns wouldn't even show.

If it isn't too much trouble would you, if you have the information available, send me all the national statistics that will show Kansas' record as against St. Johns, or better still any national statistics.

Which is the recognized national championship. The National Invitation tournament, or the National AAU that is played in KC? How about Kansas' record in playing Eastern teams?

I maintain that in say the ten years before the war Kansas' overall record will stand up against any of them, and that the East as a section plays inferior ball. It makes my blood boil to have some half-baked Jersey or Brooklyn zoot-suiter blast any one except the East. I want proof to show them up before every officer on this ship.

Don't let me down Doc. and when you give the best coach, for heavens sakes don't be modest. I would appreciate an airmail return and am enclosing a stamp. Thanks a million.

Kindest Personal regards

Wayne Clover Jr.
Wayne Clover Jr. Lt. (jg)

USS Markab

FPO San Francisco

USNR

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ecclefield
announce the marriage of their daughter

Lorna Belle

to

Robert Lee Corder

on Saturday, the twenty-eighth of July
one thousand nine hundred and forty-five

Garnett, Kansas

LT. (j.g.) DELBERT L. CAMPBELL
U. S. S. - L. S. T. 241
F. P. O. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Aug. 10.

Dear Dr Allen:

I have been wanting to write you for a long time but have been delaying it for the arrival of the pictures I took of good ole T P's resting place - I thought you like to have the prints and possibly his family, since I am not acquainted with his relatives thought maybe you would send them on as you saw fit. In case you or they would like some more made, my mother has the negatives and will be glad to send them to you - her address is Hutchinson, Kansas. RR # 3, Mrs Lewis W. Campbell.

LT. (j.g.) DELBERT L. CAMPBELL
U. S. S. - L. S. T. 241
F. P. O. SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

As you can see it is a pretty well kept little graveyard.

Well the life out here is very much the same now as it has always been, we are all excited and hopeful with the results of the new bomb and Russias' entry into this fight with Japan.

Had a pleasant evening with Bill Forsyth up at Leyte P.D. not so long ago, of course K.V. and all it means to us was the topic of a several hour bull session. We now have on board 2 Oklahoma U. men and even though I can't convince them that K.V. is better in every way, we do agree that the Big Six and the middle west colleges can't be beat -

Over.

Dr, you have no idea the
good your Rebounds has done out
here, it's like a letter from all your
friends you have been wondering
about. I have passed on to different
N.V. men I have seen and even though
they may be a little old when I give
them away, you should see them
scour the pages, just like they
were cranking for an Epsom.

It was a great blow to
hear that Bro. Bob Bellamy was
killed at Okinawa - I was close
by when he went ashore but didn't
have the chance to see him. Bob
was a great man. He too like T.P.
was proud to be a marine, if we
had never lost another man in
this war we would have suffered a
great loss to a future America which
they would have played a great part in.
Must close now, thanks for Rebounds
and my best to you & Mrs Allen
Sincerely
Delbert Campbell

January 5, 1945.

Mr. Alex Cochrane,
Director of Athletics,
Ord City Schools,
Ord, Nebraska.

Dear Alex:

I am glad to know that George Dvorak's knee is getting along all right and that he was able to play a full season of football.

Congratulations on your fine season!

The University of Kansas Extension Division has a film entitled "Basketball Fundamentals", which is a very excellent teaching film. It was made by the Eastman Kodak Company, and I use it in teaching fundamentals to my boys. I believe the rental charge is \$2.00 plus transportation costs, but I suggest that you get in touch with the Extension Division if you wish to use it any time.

With best wishes to you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

ORD CITY SCHOOLS

C. C. THOMPSON, SUPERINTENDENT

ORD, NEBRASKA

1/2/45

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
Varsity Basketball Coach
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kans.

Dear Dr. Allen:

I have intended writing you to thank you for fixing up the bones of Geo Dworak. The boy played a full season of football without a bit of trouble. We are deeply indebted to you as we finished the season undefeated, playing 10 games.

Basketball is underway now and have won our first three games.

I have always taught your style of play since attending the Kamey Coaching school where you taught in 1924. I am wondering if we could rent some of your films on basket ball. We have a new 16 mm projector with sound and I am anxious to use it as an aid in my coaching.

I thank you again for fixing up Geo and thanks for the swell tips you gave us over at Boone last summer.

Sincerely yours,
A. A. Cochran,
Dir. of Athletics.

September 4, 1944.

Mr. Alex Cochrane,
Director of Athletics,
Ord City Schools,
Ord, Nebraska.

Dear Coach Cochrane:

I will be very happy to see your boy with the bad knee. I expect to be in Lawrence from now on, with the exception of being called out of town if only for a day. I would like to be informed ahead of time when you send the boy down so that I will plan to be here.

It would be necessary for him to come to Lawrence and of course to the University. My phone number is 300 at home, and K.U. 83 here at the office.

I have just had a young man, Bernie Boucher from Harlan, Iowa. His coach, Brick Mason, sent him down, and I returned him last Sunday in good shape, I hope. He seemed to derive a definite benefit.

It was good to see you at Boone.

I assure you I will be happy to do all I can for your boy.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

F. L. STODDARD, Principal, Junior-Senior High School

INEZ SWAIN, Principal, Elementary School

ORD CITY SCHOOLS

C. C. THOMPSON, SUPERINTENDENT

ORD, NEBRASKA

8/24/44

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
Director of Physical Ed.
Kansas University
Lawrence, Kans.

Dear Dr. Allen:

We have a boy here in school who has never been able to participate in sports because of a knee that slips out. He is a large boy and fast and could be a very fine athlete if not hampered by this condition.

After attending your lectures & demonstrations last week over at Boone I believe this boy could

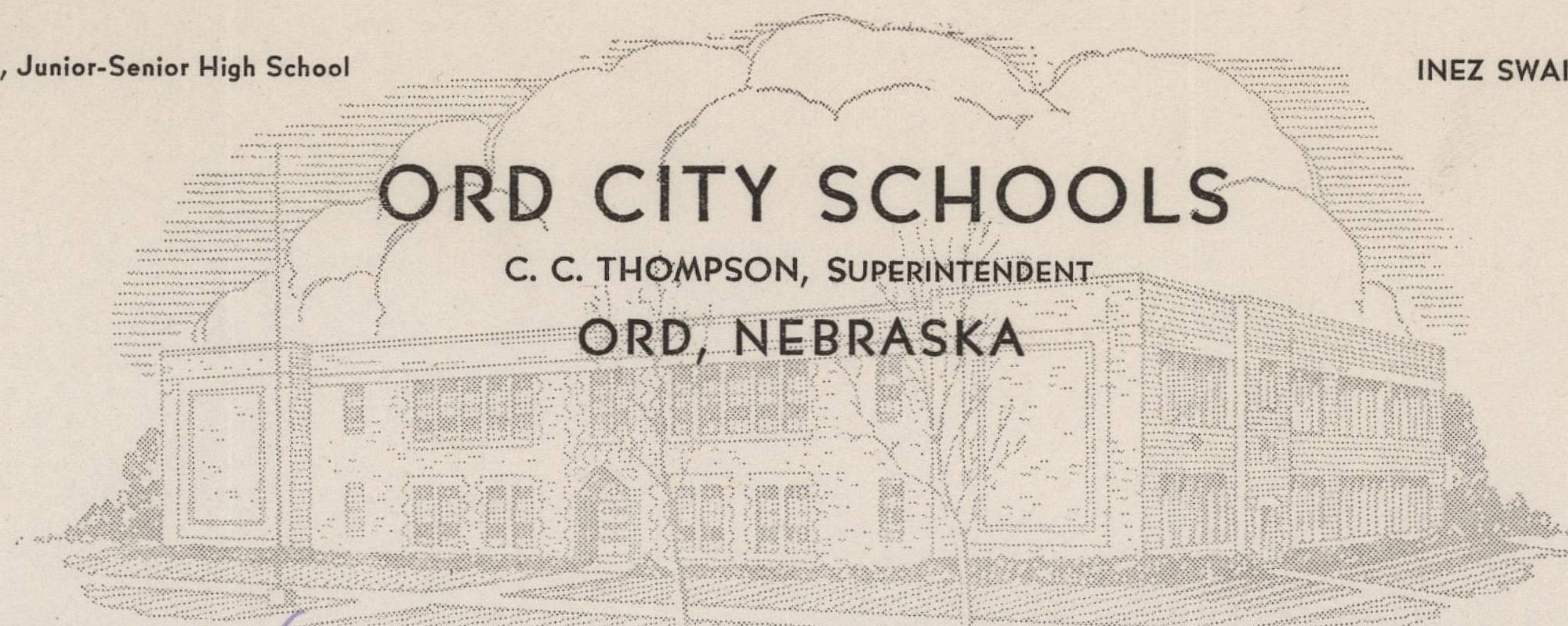
F. L. STODDARD, Principal, Junior-Senior High School

INEZ SWAIN, Principal, Elementary School

ORD CITY SCHOOLS

C. C. THOMPSON, SUPERINTENDENT

ORD, NEBRASKA



be restored to normal athletic activity if he were to be treated by you. He is anxious to make the trip to Lawrence if you feel that you would care to look him over.

Should you feel interested in this lad's case please let me know when & where you could see him and I will have him meet you at the designated place.

Sincerely Yours

Alex Cochran
Director of Athletics

JAMES ALAN COOGAN
DIRECTOR IN BRASIL,
UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATIONS

CAIXA POSTAL 719
RIO DE JANEIRO
BRASIL



DR. F. C. ALLEN,
DIRECTOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION,
UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS,

ABERTA PELA CENSURA

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PERSONAL.

VIA AEREA

INGLES.

LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U.S.A.

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MINISTÉRIO DA VIAÇÃO E OBRAS PÚBLICAS
DEPARTAMENTO DOS CORREIOS E TELÉGRAFOS

UNITED PRESS ASSOCIATIONS

AVENIDA RIO BRANCO, 110-4.º

JAMES ALAN COOGAN.
DIRECTOR NO BRASIL

RIO DE JANEIRO, 2 APRIL 1945.

✓ DR. F. C. ALLEN,
DIRECTOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION AND
VARSITY BASKETBALL COACH,
UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS, U.S.A.

DEAR DOC:

I WAS DELIGHTED TO RECEIVE YOUR LETTER OF FEBRUARY 15, AND NO. 13 OF "JAYHAWK REBOUNDS", BOTH OF WHICH DRIFTED IN HERE THIS A.M. IF ANYTHING IS GOING TO REACH ME WITHIN 6 WEEKS, IT HAS TO COME AIRMAIL.

WILL YOU PUT MY NAME ON THE "JAYHAWK REBOUNDS" MAILING LIST? I'D SURELY APPRECIATE IT. TO COME TO ME BY SEAPOST, I.E., NOT AIRMAIL. IT WOULD GIVE ME A CHANCE TO KEEP UP WITH SOME OF THE PEOPLE I KNEW, ALTHOUGH I TOOK A LOOK IN THE MIRROR FOR GRAY HAIRS AFTER READING NO. 13 BECAUSE I KNEW ABOUT 2 1/2 NAMES MENTIONED, NO MORE!

IT WAS GOOD TO HEAR OF THE HAPPY LIVES OF THE VARIOUS AND SUNDRY ALLENS, DOC, AND REST ASSURED I'M WRITING MIT RIGHT AWAY. VERY HAPPY TO LEARN WHERE HE IS, AND WHAT HE IS DOING. TELL HIM NOT TO FRET TOO MUCH ABOUT THAT DISABILITY BECAUSE SOMEONE HAS TO KEEP THE HOME FIRES BURNING. EVERYONE CAN'T GO TO WAR, YOU KNOW.

IF "JAYHAWK REBOUNDS" ALREADY HAS BEEN FOLDED UP FOR THE SEASON, COULD YOU HAVE SENT TO ME THE NUMBERS FROM NO. 13 ONWARD THROUGH THE LAST NUMBER FOR THE 1944-45 SEASON? MANY THANKS. AND THEN MAKE SURE I GET THEM FOR NEXT SEASON, TOO.

THE PAGE MUST BE TERRIFIC FOR YOU, DOC, BUT YOU SEEM TO BE STANDING UP TO IT WELL. UNDERSTAND IOWA STATE WON THE BIG 6 THIS YEAR--TOUGH LUCK, BUT YOU CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL.

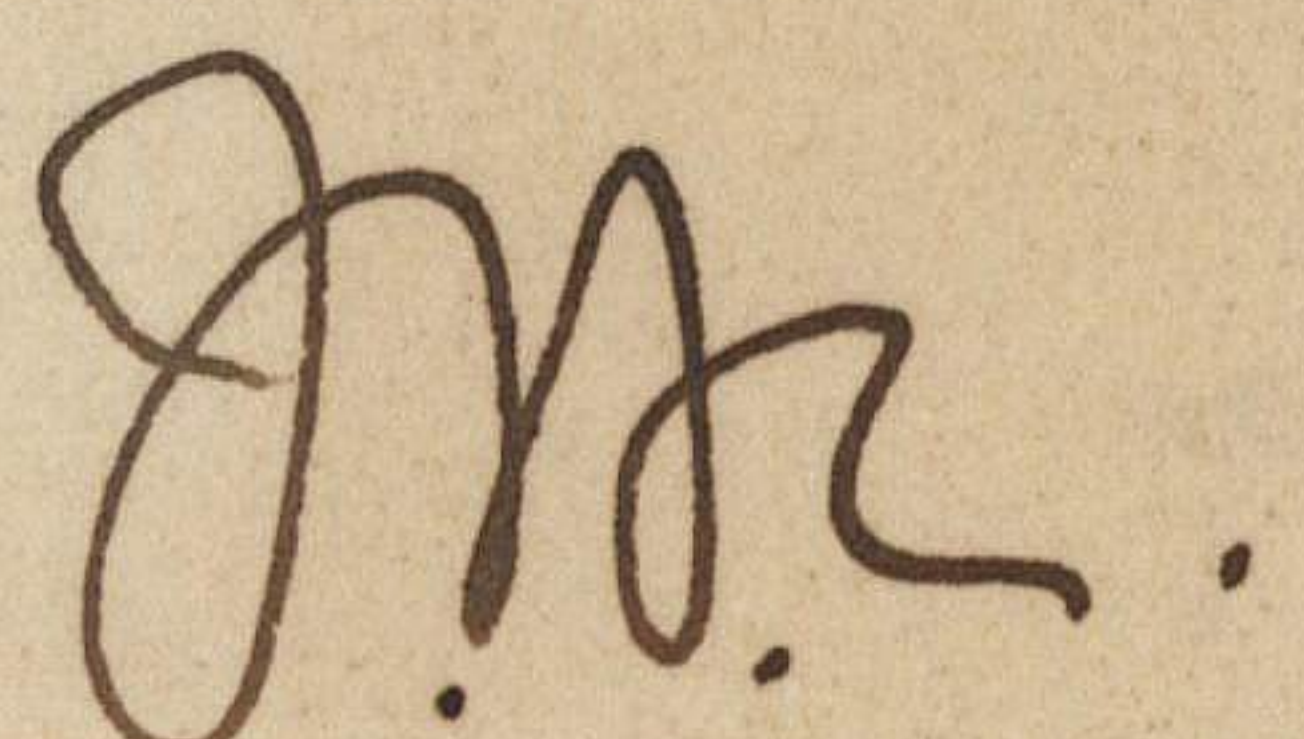
WHAT, IF ANYTHING, HAS THE NCAA DONE ABOUT GAMBLING BY NOW? THE ONLY REMEDY IS TO TURN THE GAME BACK TO THE COLLEGES AND THE KIDS AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM THE REALM OF PRIZEFIGHTING, HORSERACING AND THE LIKE, WHICH IS WHERE IT WAS WHEN I WAS IN THE USA LAST JANUARY AND FEBRUARY. THAT GOES FOR ALL COLLEGE SPORTS, TOO, NOT ONLY BASKETBALL. SURELY ALL STADIUMS AND FIELDHOUSES OUGHT TO BE PAID FOR BY NOW, OR HAVE STILL OWING COMPARATIVELY SMALL SUMS WHICH CAN BE RETIRED BY THE COLLEGES IN NORMAL CHANNELS.

PLEASE REMEMBER ME TO DOLPH SIMONDS AND PAT MALONE, WHOM I ASSUME IS STILL AT THE J-W. TALKED TO TED BY 'PHONE FROM NEW YORK AND IT WAS A GREAT PLEASURE.

I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A VISIT TO LAWRENCE WHEN THE WAR IS OVER AND I HOPE TO SEE YOU THEN AND MRS. ALLEN AND MIT AND PERHAPS SOME OF THE REST OF THE FAMILY.

WITH ALL BEST WISHES AND KINDEST PERSONAL REGARDS.

SINCERELY,



July 13, 1945

Coach Potsy Clark
515 Gladstone Ave.
Grand Rapids, Michigan

Dear Potsy:

I was glad to have your letter of the 5th instant, and to hear about your family. It is difficult to imagine that Mary and Jane are old enough to finish college, but all we have to do is look in the mirror for confirmation of the fact that life moves rapidly on. We would like to see Jane and talk over old times with her. I was in Glen Charleton's office yesterday afternoon, and showed him your letter. He was disappointed that the family was not going to be with you.

Night before last as President of the Civic Action Council, I introduced Kenneth C. Welch who spoke here on city planning and city fact lifting. Mr. Welch is one of your Grand Rapids architects, and he is Vice President of The Grand Rapids St. Equipment Company.

A few years ago Dr. Harry Southwick, a chief surgeon at a large hospital there, the Butterworth I believe was at Culver. It was when Bob and Mit were there. He has several children, and we found them all to be wonderful people. If you ever run into either of these two please give them my kindest regards.

I am sending you the latest issue of our Jayhawk Rebounds which will perhaps give you some dope on some of the personalities that you might have known previously, but I doubt if you will remember many of them.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:MEH

Grand Rapids

DAVENDORT
McLACHLAN
INSTITUTE

Michigan



215 SHELDON AVENUE

515 Seaton

July 5-1945

Dear Phog:

Thanks for your good letter relative to the Wabasha coaching job. I appreciate your interest. It looks like the "cat" came back.

The job is going to be a tough one, but I guess that I will live thru it.

Janet will make her home here and I shall return December 1st. Mary and Jane will finish at Michigan State next spring and summer. It looks like Jane might join up with a Navy Ship.

Your news letter is very interesting and I imagine you get a great "kick" out of it.

My best wishes to all, especially your good family. Will see you before the summer is over.

Kindest regards

Cordially
Fatsy

Archives

V.P. St Eq Co.
G.R. St
City Phoenix

18th 7^{PM}
Civic Action Council



March 10, 1945.

Dr. R. I. Canutsson,
Watkins Memorial Hospital,
University of Kansas.

Dear Dr. Canuteson:

Thank you for your note. I rather got a chuckle out of the handbill that they put out down town. I had just gotten home and had gone out the front door for the paper when the young man left one at my door. I picked it up and chuckled. You perhaps remember the wording: "Let's let K.U. run their affairs and let's let Lawrence run their affairs. Vote for Harold Emick for Councilman, First Ward."

Lloyd Purcell and Merle Penny and some of those fellows called me up and they were fighting mad. They are residents of Lawrence, of course. I thought what a dumb stroke of strategy, or pseudo-strategy it was.

But here's the information, confidential to you. Steve Hinshaw and Frank McDonald, George Melvin and a few of the boys thought that they would pull a coup d'etat, and we could not answer them. I did not attempt. The voters did.

Frank McDonald, you know, was formerly athletic director at Haskell. He is now the Annheuser-Busch agent for Douglas County, the McDonald Beverage Company. He is a big Democratic politician, and every time I look at him he simulates that good, old Annheuser-Busch barrel that we used to see out on the sidewalk. I mean in looks, not the olfactory sense. McDonald told Bob Brooks, the Eldridge pharmacist, that if I were elected he would leave town. Bob asked him the next day what his intentions were now, and he thought he might stay.

It is a lot of fun to have such sterling citizens constantly stimulating you to greater efforts.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Red Cross.

K.U. - over 600⁰⁰ to date

3rd Ward
Precinct 1 + 2 first

to complete drive -

Large number of K.U.
faculty + employees live

there -

Does city still think
Univ. is a parasite?

R.D.C.

January 23, 1945.

Professor Allen Crafton,
Department of Speech and Dramatic Arts,
University of Kansas.

Dear Allen:

Pursuant to my telephone conversation with you this morning, I am enclosing some data on Lieutenant T. P. Hunter, U. S. Marine Corps, who was killed in action on Guam, July 21, 1944. I think there is enough material here to prepare a very fine memorial service to him.

I am sure that you may count on any appropriate music you may desire if you just let Director Russell Wiley know. As I told you, we plan to use T. P.'s picture on a screen during the short time between halves.

T. P. was deeply and sincerely religious. You will see some evidence of this in the enclosed letters. There has been much divorce in his family - his mother and father, and all his sisters and brothers, and once he said to me, "What do I have to look forward to?"

In my letter to Lt. James Surface, which is enclosed, I have recounted an incident when he failed in five hours here at the University and how he decided to stay and make it up. His sincerity and honesty were reflected in everything he did. At the time of the Kansas-Southern California game in Kansas City, as he watched the play from the bench, he remarked to one of his fellows, "Now I know why I'm not in there playing."

He was a grand character, and in my opinion, epitomized all that fine, genteel, Christian youth possesses.

T. P. Hunter was a member of Phi Kappa Alpha. One of his fraternity brothers, John R. Baldwin, the son of Colonel Karl Baldwin, has given the University a check for \$100.00 to be used as a "living memorial" to T. P. Hunter. The name of the donor is confidential, of course, as he does not desire any publicity.

If there is any more information that I may be able to give you, please call upon me.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.