26 June 45

Dear Doc,

I have been negligent in writing lately, due primarily to the fact that our censorship has been rigid. A few days ago, however, restrictions were lifted and now I can write of my activities of the past few months.

Leaving Saipan, my outfit was afloat and ready to support the main landings on Okinawa. However, we were not needed since the initial landing was comparatively easy, and consequently, we returned to Saipan for another few weeks. Then not long ago we reembarked, landed on Ie-Shima and Aguni Shima which are small islands off the west coast

2/07 Okinawa, embarked again and came over here to Okinawa proper. We participated in the tail end of the fighting before the island was declared secure on 21 June 45. At the present time we are camped on a beach near Naha, the capital city of Okinawa, which formerly had a population of 15,000 and in which not one building is intact now. It is difficult to visualize a city approximately the size of Topeka completely leveled by bombs, artillery and flame throwers. Even there people out here played basketball as evidenced by some remains of basketball courts, gymnasiums and equipment.

Dana is still in Europe with the 7th Army. He was hospitalized for about two months with shrapnel wounds

3/ in his right leg, the result of an enemy mortar burst. At the present time he's back on duty and undoubtedly will remain in Europe for some time since it has been indicated that the 7th will remain there.

Two issues of your "Rebounds" just caught me here on Okinawa. They certainly make excellent reading and they are the only media for keeping up with what many of my buddies are doing.

Give my kindest regards to Mrs. Allen, your family and Coach and Mrs. Shenk.

Fraternally,
Lee Durand

STERLING INSURANCE COMPANY

STERLING BUILDING
737 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE
CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

August 13, 1945

Dr. Forrest C. Allen,
Director of Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Doc:

I was very much pleased to receive your letter the other day with the No. 17 copy of "Jayhawk Rebounds." I was especially happy to have this copy because of the splendid tribute given to my Dad. His faithful efforts and loyalty are simply a part of his make-up, but I do know that they have been further inspired by you and that his life has been happier and more complete because of his association with you and the other fine men with whom he has worked.

We all enjoyed the vacation Dad and Mother were able to spend with us up here last month. We are sure it did them a lot of good to become re-acquainted with their Chicago grandchildren, nine in all.

The day your letter was mailed to me, July 24th, I was raised to the sublime degree of Master Mason. At this time, I do not plan to go further in the work but rather to become proficient in what I have and to take an active part in the work of the lodge.

I have very interesting work which I most enjoy as Personnel Manager for the Sterling Insurance Company. The department is small, just myself and secretary; but we have a good sound program outlined to re-establish the organization, of some 350 employees, as regards employee efficiency and morale which has been undermined in recent years by terminations and general employment conditions. For instance, one thing we plan to do is institute a Merit Rating Plan upon my return from vacation after Labor Day.

I realize that putting out "Jayhawk Rebounds" is quite a chore but see it is good and I'm glad you have me on the list to receive future copies. Your story of the dream touchdown is really something. But say, do you remember the time we dedicated NU's stadium in '23 with a score of 0 to 0? I recall how we were not allowed the usual warm-up on the field but the eleven of us to start

STERLING COMPANY

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CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS

were placed in a corner of the locker room and of all the crazy (?) things, you started reciting poetry to us and there we sat absorbing your thoughts and stewing in our juice. It was time for the kick-off!! Finally we were released, fighting, bawling mad and eager. Eleven players made a dive for the door - what a jam. I'll never forget the white heat of that pent up energy and determination. "Potsy" Clark came out on the field, apparently to say something, but took one look at his eleven and walked off without a word. A team was never keyed up to a tighter pitch. The records may not bear me out but as I recall the Cornhuskers had the ball inside our 10 yard line four times and we had the ball inside their 10 yard line an equal number of times. It was the toughest, hardest game in my three years of football. One time NU had the ball on our one yard line and four downs to go. Four times they gave the ball to the big NU full-back, Noble. He was big and fast and started away back and came with a terrible crash, but in the end, we took the ball and they had lost six inches in four attempts. Well, anyway, that's the way I remember it.

Once again, thanks for the letter.

Cordially yours,

Alan Davidson

Alan Davidson,
Personnel Manager

January 22, 1945.

Mr. Bruce Drake,
Basketball Coach,
University of Oklahoma,
Norman, Okla.

Dear Bruce:

Congratulations on that whopping game!

I am writing you now, twelve months in advance, to see if you will make arrangements with your "janitor emeritus" to permit you to have a duplicate key to our dressing room. You perhaps recall that we waited ten or fifteen minutes outside the field house while it was raining without any shelter only the 18 inch protection from the building that the doors afford. Then, when we got in, our boys waited exactly forty-five minutes in that cold field house before they could get into the dressing room.

Ordinarily a visitor would enjoy the murals if he were there for five or ten minutes, but since our boys were going to spend quite some time in the same building, the stretching out on those cold hard benches and waiting in an uninviting building, certainly didn't do anything to help our cause.

A fellow could smile at this paragraph, and say, "Oh, Phog's griping." But frankly, Bruce, that has always been the difficulty down there. Things fall apart. Your boys were in your dressing room and you were in your office, naturally, but we were out in a cold, uninviting building, and I will leave it to you or anybody if that is a good thing or a good way to make the visitors feel happy.

See if you can't get Walter Kraft to give you a duplicate key that you can carry in your ring and admit the visitors when they come in from a cold, wet trek. Or, failing to do this, perhaps Walter will have a chauffeur ready in the field house and as soon as the visitors come he will send a car after the "janitor emeritus" and not keep the visitors waiting too long. There must be gold in them thar rooms when only a janitor can have a key!

You rascal, we'll be ready for you here, and all the doors will be open, as well as our arms, and I'll bet the game will be as close as that one down there! With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

January 22, 1945.

Mr. Harold Keith,
Publicity Director,
Athletic Department,
University of Oklahoma,
Norman, Oklahoma.

Dear Harold:

Here I am -- at it again!

Sincerely,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.

INTERCOLLEGIATE
ATHLETICS

THE UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

NORMAN · OKLAHOMA

January 25, 1945

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Doc,

I am indeed very sorry that our 'janitor emeritus' caused any inconvenience in the handling of your basketball squad. I can assure you that it was not premeditated, and that a key will be placed at your disposal in the future upon your arrival.

I realize that many things in the game of basketball adds up to a lot, and I have no one to blame but myself.

We were very fortunate in downing your fine war club, but I don't think it is necessary for you to warn me of the Jay Hawker's ability on their home court.

Best of luck to you in all but one of your remaining games, and give my personal regards to your family.

Sincerely yours,

Bruce

Bruce Drake
Basketball Coach

BD:gb

December 12, 1944.

Mr. David Dennis,
Co. 1988,
U. S. Naval Training School,
Great Lakes, Illinois.

Dear Dave:

I am glad to hear from you and wish to thank you for your good wishes regarding Kansas' chances. I am afraid they are not too bright, but we will promise them a fight.

Dave, I always coach in shooting right-handed set shots to shoot them off the left foot. The reason for this is that you can cross step and have a follow-through. I have always coached forward passing to forward pass off the left foot for the same reason, because the follow-through gives impetus to the ball.

Reason it out this way, Dave. How do you throw a baseball? A right-handed person always throws off the left foot. Now if you throw off your right foot you cannot follow-through on your rebound on account of the weight of the body being away from the basket and not toward it. Just try this out, and you will get the idea.

I trust this settles your argument, and I am hoping that it settles it in your favor.

I, too, enjoyed meeting you at Independence last year. I am glad that you enjoyed the talk.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

UNITED STATES NAVY

12/10/44

Dear Sir,

Several of us guys are wondering if you would settle an argument for us.

Is it orthodox to shoot a right handed set-up or push shot off of the right foot or left foot? I contend that in shooting a right handed set-up or push shot, you are off balance if shooting off of the right foot.

We know that you are busy as heck, but here's hoping that you will take time out to settle

this argument.

There are several of us Kansas boys in the barracks and we will be pulling for K. U. this year, as usual.

You ~~tak~~ talked at our basket-ball banquet last year at Independence, and we sure did enjoy your talk.

Yours truly

Dave Dennis

January 10, 1945.

Mr. Clifford Dean,
Superintendent of Schools,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Clifford:

I am sending you the time for Norman Carlson, Everett Hill and Wayne Hird for their work at the Community Building during the holidays, and am also giving you the attendance as nearly as we can evaluate it. Sometimes we were in the same position as that old colored fellow, when he was trying to count his pigs.

"Mose, how many pigs do you have?" the fellow queried. "Well," Mose said, "I counted 24, but one little devil ran around so fast I couldn't count him." That applies to our Community Building.

I might explain why we opened at one o'clock in the afternoon. They stormed the building so vociferously that the janitor and Harold Fisher agreed that it was better to let them in than to try to keep them out. We had all sizes and colors. We generally gave the colored boys half of the court when they arrived in such numbers that it might appear as if there would be race discrimination, but the discrimination was in favor of the colored race because the white boys would have to wait and take their turn. Generally the colored boys were permitted to have the north half of the building.

I think it was a good thing to open the doors when we did. By having the doors looked and keeping the boys out they created more noise and mischief than if we let them in, but as soon as we opened the door they would flock in, and strange as it may seem, we did not have one case of discipline. Neither was there any breakage, save a table that was out in the lobby - one of those folding dining room tables which was rather fragile. Apparently some one either sat on it or knocked it over and broke one of the hinges. Otherwise, the boys were well behaved.

Frankly, Clifford, I think we should do something more constructive by hiring Woody or some of the boys to stay here during the Thanksgiving and Christmas vacations and organizing things in such a way that the gymnasiums of the school buildings would be open. And I would even go so far as to suggest that we ought to arrange our painting of the high school so that it could be done some time other than at Christmas.

I used the four University balls, and while there was a good deal of wear and tear on those things, there was no charge for them. One of the balls disappeared for two or three days, but it turned up, which is a fine criterion as to the honesty of some of the boys because who ever had

it, through some force, was caused to return it.

We do a good deal of talking about juvenile delinquency, but most of it, I fear, is talking because the very boys who want to play and who spend their time on good clean sport are shut out of the opportunity which they should normally enjoy in an enlightened community like ours. I was glad to do my part, but I feel that it was more than my share - but I did it for the boys. I hope something can be done to let some of the other citizens who really believe in the boys' program do their share.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.

P.S. When the checks are made out you can either mail them personally to the boys, or send them in care of the Physical Education Department at the University, and we will see that they get them. I might say that they did a swell job.

F.C.A.

Wayne Hird	22 hrs.
Everett Hill	41 hrs.
Norman Carlson	41 hrs.

(Time slips attached)

Attendance:

		Morning	Afternoon
December	26	42	50
	27	65	68
	28	50	42
	29	54	53
	30	54	65
January	1	32	51
	2	52	49
	3	44	43
	4	38	42
	5	35	30
	6		46

Grace Cathedral
Topeka, Kansas

OFFICE OF THE DEAN

June 23, 1945

Mr. Forrest C.Allen,
District Convocation,
Rotary International,
Lawrence, Kansas.

My dear Phog:

Thank you very much for your good letter of June 20th.

Let me know the date of the Olathe assembly and I shall do my best to be there.

With warm personal regards and every good wish for a very successful year as District Governor, I am

Very sincerely yours,

John Day.

D:m

assigned to Topeka

July 5, 1945

I am very happy to testify as to the high ethical standard of our former Superintendent of Schools, Mr. Clifford Dean. I have known Mr. Dean for a great number of years as an athlete, a student, a school administrator, and finally as an Insurance Executive. Mr. Dean has enjoyed a fine reprtation as an educator and a citizen of our community.

I am writing this as a favorable introduction from me to you.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:MEH

June 29, 1945.

Mr. Duke D'Ambra,
D'Ambra Photo Service,
644 Massachusetts St.,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Sergeant:

I acknowledge receipt of the photographs, together with your bill for $6.63.

Mr. Earl Falkenstien is off on his vacation and as soon as he returns I will pass it on to him for payment. These photos were for the Athletic Department.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

June 6, 1945.

Mr. Wilbur Duver,
Bethany College,
Lindsborg, Kansas.

Dear Wilbur:

I am glad to write a good, strong recommendation for you in the hope that you will get what you want in the coaching field. I have sent the letter to the Bethany College Placement Bureau, and am sending a carbon copy to you for your possession.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.

Lindsborg, Kansas
May 11, 1945

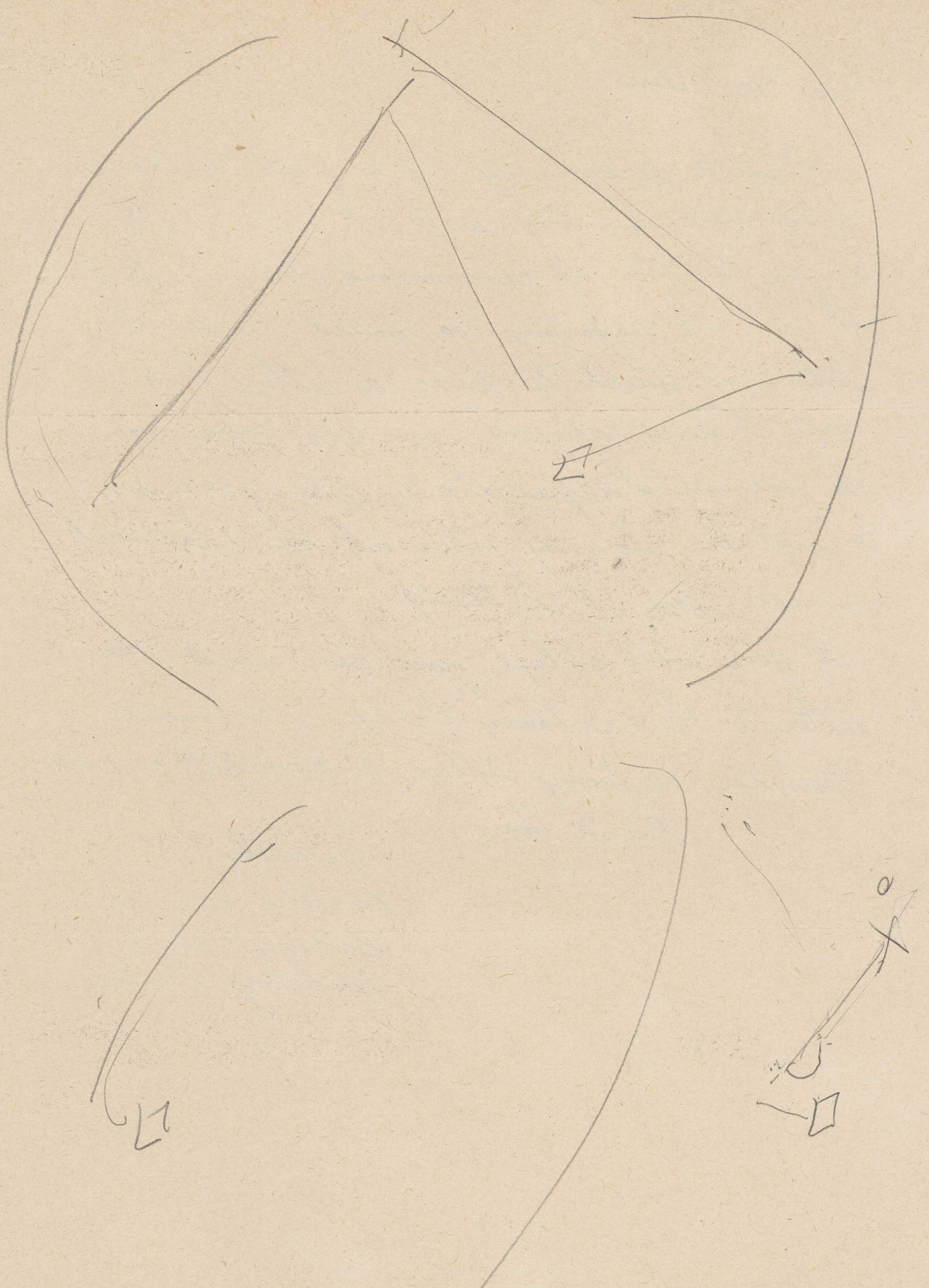
Dear Dr. Allen:

I am to recieve my degree from Bethany college this summer and I will need a few letters of recommendation, and if it is not imposing too much, I would like very much to have a letter from you. I have several coaching jobs on the fire, and will appreciate a letter from you to include in my files at the Placement Bureau here at Bethany.

If you will oblige, you can send the letter to The Bethany College Placement Bureau, Bethany College, Lindsborg, Kansas.

Thank You

Sincerely
Wilbur Dover
Bethany College
Lindsborg, Kansas



June 6, 1945.

To Whom It May Concern:

I am happy to commend for your consideration Mr. Wilbur Duver, star athlete and a good student at your college.

I have known Mr. Duver for over fifteen years and have found him an enthusiastic, kindly and aggressive young man. He has a strong personality, and in my opinion, would make a fine coach because he is tremendously interested in youth. He loves his work and with that incentive I am sure that the young men under him will be in good hands. I consider him a safe and valuable young man to deal with young people. He has a fine character.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

June 6, 1945.

Mr. H. M. Dawdy, Director,
Division of Vocational Rehabilitation,
1001 Harrison Street,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Friend Dawdy:

Thanks for your letter of the 22nd ultimo regarding Ira A. Jones' interest in the proposed position of Commissioner of Athletics for the Big Six Conference.

That will be the faculty representatives' and directors' job to pick that man when and if they do it. I am not sure that they will do it this year, but you know Ernie Quigley pretty well and I would suggest that you just write him directly and sell Ira Jones to Ernie.

I remember Ira very well and I would be glad to help him in any way possible, but that is just one of the jobs that I would prefer not to have any say in it. And since I haven't any authority in the selection of the individual, I think Ernie Quigley would be the one for you to contact.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

STATE OF KANSAS

DIVISION OF VOCATIONAL REHABILITATION

BOARD FOR VOCATIONAL EDUCATION

1001 Harrison Street
Topeka, Kansas
May 22, 1945

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear "Phog":

Ira A. Jones of Jefferson City, Missouri, has written to me regarding his interest in the proposed position of Commissioner of Athletics for the Big Six.

I have known Mr. Jones in his recent capacity of President of the Board of Managers of State Institutions of Missouri, in which he demonstrated very excellent administrative ability. Mr. Jones has had experience in athletics, having coached in the Minnesota High Schools; and after the last war, was Director of Athletics for the City Schools of Omaha, Nebraska. He is a graduate of Drake University, where he played under the direction of John Griffith, and has done considerable officiating in college football, basketball, and baseball.

I am passing his name on to you as a suggestion in case you have anything to do with the selection of an individual for this position.

Sincerely yours,

H. M. Dawdy
Director

HMD:rc

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July 26, 1945

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kans.

Dear Doctor Allen:

Thank you very much for the copy of the Jayhawk Rebounds.

I think you are doing a grand job with this, and I can well imagine that our service men overseas look forward to each issue with great interest. You have really made it both newsy and interesting and I was, of course, especially interested in the paragraph about Dad. I know that he will be pleased that you mentioned him.

Thank you too for placing my name on the regular mailing list, and I assure you that I will be looking forward to receiving each issue.

With kindest personal regards to you and Mrs. Allen, I remain

Sincerely yours,

Lewis Davidson

L. W. Davidson

LWD:mm

EAGLE EP PICHER

OIL BURNERS • OIL FURNACES • FUEL OILS • WATER HEATERS • OIL BOILERS

Authorized Contractors EAGLE HOME INSULATION—Warm in Winter—Cool in Summer

June 8, 1945.

Memo to Mr. Davidson --

Dear Mr. Davidson:

Confirming my conversation of this date, the big garage door does not close. I think it needs a little sawed off at the bottom, but you are more of a door-doctor than I am, so you are it. The little garage door had a stump in the center on which a roller was attached. That has rotted out through the years, but I think Mrs. Allen has the roller and we need a stump.

The back porch is run down at the heels. I think it needs a post or two. And the small garage needs re-roofing. Mrs. Allen promised Bill Semple that she would re-roof it with the same type of roofing that is on the other, so if you will take a squint at that - that has always been enough for me to say.

I am going to Chicago Sunday, but I won't have near the fun at Rotary that you will at your childrens' home.

Congratulations on your 70th birthday. May you live another 70! I know you don't want to live longer than that.

Sincerely,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

In Memory of

GEORGE WILLIS DIEMER, *Jr.*

First Lieutenant U. S. Marine Corps Reserve
Marine Fighting Squadron 311
Marine Aircraft Group 31
Fourth Marine Base Defense Aircraft Wing

"And ye now therefore have sorrow: but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you."

. . . ST. JOHN, 16: 22.

Taps

We must not ask the bitter question "Why?"
Nor mourn the songs that never will be sung;
To doubt, to grieve too much were to decry
The brimming fervor of the deathless young.

This one we loved had music in his soul:
We heard his anthems fill the sunlit nave,
His sweet-voiced cornet ring and beauty roll
From moon-washed crags in wave on silver wave.

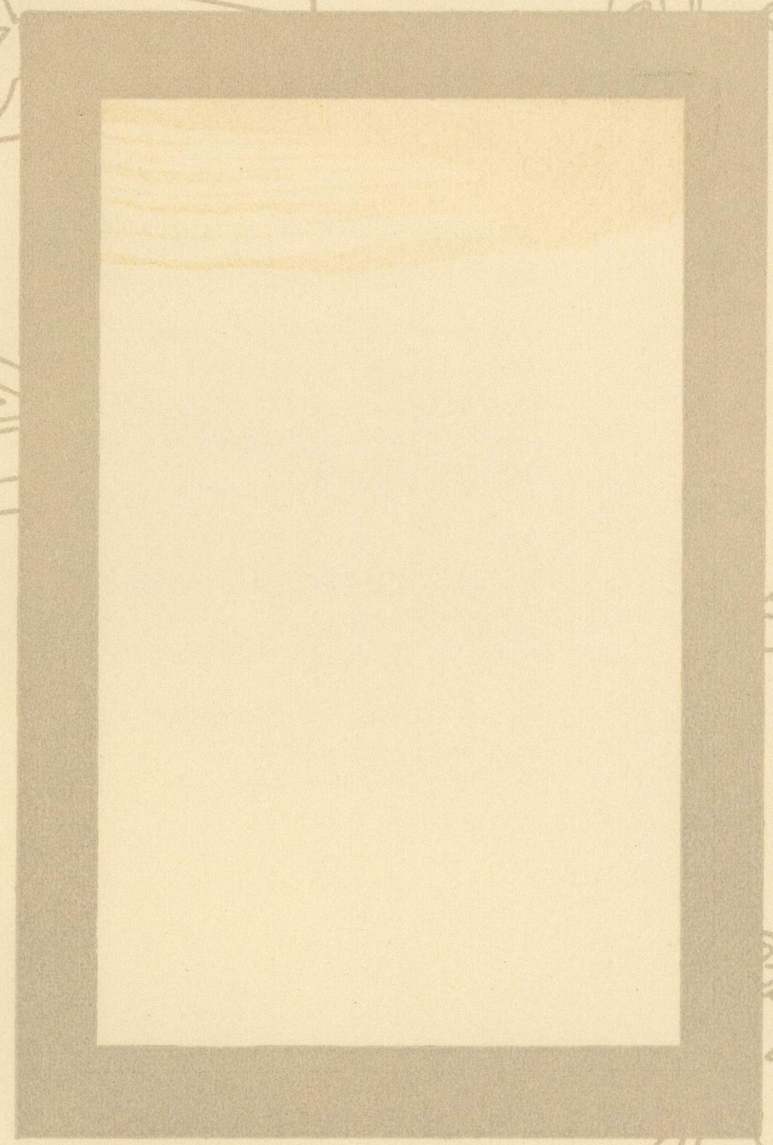
O there was music in the way he laughed
And in the lights and depths of his blue eyes!
O there was music when he flew his craft
Alone and shining in the summer skies!

He thought his laughter hid his parting tear;
He mostly wrote of things from war apart,
In foxholes of Tarawa conquered fear.
How many ways we knew his mighty heart!

At school and camp each star-eyed girl and boy,
At home his love, his friends, his relatives,
His choir of bold Marines on barren Roi—
All know his music and it ever lives.

Let songs be sung for him when sunsets glow
And first stars shine, where water gently laps
On verdant shores; another bugler blow
His benediction — clear, sweet, lingering Taps.

. . . DOROTHY DIEMER



George Diemer

Born Excelsior Springs, Missouri, June 11, 1920
Died in the service of his Country, May 26, 1944
Roi Island, Kwajalein Atoll, Marshall Islands

In Appreciation

We appreciate the many ways in which you, our friends, expressed your sympathy.

May we all have the spiritual faith and the moral courage necessary to insure that the great ideals by which George lived, and for which he died, shall triumph in a victorious and lasting peace.

Mr. and Mrs. George Willis Diemer
Miss Elinor Toole
Miss Dorothy Elizabeth Diemer
Miss Emma Lou Diemer
Mr. and Mrs. John Irving Diemer
Mrs. John Perdue Diemer
Mrs. John Henry Casebolt

June 9, 1945.

Mr. Vee J. Green,
Athletic Director,
Drake University,
Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Vee:

Your letter of March 2nd has not been by-passed, I assure you. I have had so many confounded war activities that my basketball work has suffered perceptibly.

I would not want to play Drake a game the day before the Iowa State game, and with our Navy personnel we are not permitted to be gone two days. I don't see how we can do it at the present time, Vee. I haven't made out my schedule as yet, only for our Big Six games. But a single trip would take practically all the expense money, and since the emphasis is on class attendance, perhaps we had better wait until after the war. What do you think?

Lots of good luck to you.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

DRAKE UNIVERSITY
DES MOINES, IOWA

DEPARTMENT OF
INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETICS

March 2, 1945

Dr. Forrest Allen
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Phog:

We have just finished our basketball season with about an even break in a difficult schedule, and are looking forward to next season in the hopes of having a better team and a more interesting schedule of games. Most of the fans in Des Moines look with great interest to the big six, and we would like to schedule a game here with your institution for that reason. We would be glad to arrange a guarantee for a home game here just before or after your annual game at Ames, or possibly we could work out a home and home agreement.

I would be glad to hear from you soon concerning this proposal.

Cordially yours,

Vee Green

Vee J. Green
Athletic Director

VJG:reh