

Silver Star to Capt. Fenlon Durand

Admiral Nimitz Pins Medal on
Junction Citian for Gallantry
in Action at Tarawa.

Capt. Fenlon A. Durand, U. S. Marine Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Durand, 335 West Chestnut street, has been awarded the Silver Star medal for gallantry and intrepidity in action against the enemy in the bitter fighting at Tarawa in the Gilbert Islands, according to word received by his parents.

The award was presented to him by Admiral Nimitz at an undisclosed point in the Pacific on March 1. Many other awards for the action at Tarawa were presented at the same time.

The citation accompanying the award stated:

"For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity during action against enemy Japanese forces in Tarawa, Gilbert Islands, November 20, 1943, while serving with the Second Amphibian Tractor Battalion, Second Marine Division. While leading his company of amphibian tractors during the initial assault on this island, Captain Durand's command tractor was unmobilized and set afire one hundred yards from the beach by enemy shell fire.

"Taking command of the infantry troops in his tractors, he caused them to abandon the tractor and disperse in the shallow water shortly before two more enemy shells completely demolished the tractor. In the water he found his crew chief who had been blown out of the tractor and was suffering from numerous shrapnel wounds and the loss of both legs.

"Although subjected to concentrated enemy sniper and machine gun fire, Captain Durand improvised tourniquets and rendered first aid to his crew chief. Then, with utter disregard for his own personal safety, he supported the wounded marine in the water and swam with him for more than an hour in an effort to save his crew chief's life. His gallant courage and heroic conduct were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Marine Corps."

Capt. J. A. Howard, U. S. MC.

Co "C", 2d Amph Tr Bn.

2d Marine Division

Fort Fleet Post Office

San Francisco



UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

19 Aug '43

Dear Brother Doc -

Your June issue of Jayhawk Rebounds just arrived providing me several minutes of interesting reading. If I may use slang, it's a mighty fine dope sheet.

Whom should I see the other day but Bill McKinley, now a Marine Corps captain; he has been out of the States for nearly two years but just now arrived in this area. Naturally, we "fatted the breeze" about old times at K.U. and Kansas City. He looks fine but is just as anxious as all of us to see this war through and make the return trip to the middle west U.S. Bill Jones is in a nearby camp, but I only see him occasionally.

I suppose Coach Shenk is about ready to start football practice. He probably won't have much to work with due to war

conditions, but I know he will get all he can out of the boys. I've always respected his ability and learned much in high school as one of his pupils, and it's a cinch his boys will play hard for him.

Bob Durand receives his commission in a few days at Miami Beach, Florida. He and Dana both made the grade the hard way, i.e. through the enlisted ranks, while I obtained my commission by means of two summers training at San Diego while in college. It's been nearly two years since I've seen any of the family, but we're already planning that post-war reunion.

Please convey my regards to Milt, Bob, Jane, Eleanor, Isabel and of course, Mrs. Allen. Did I miss any? Oh, yes, to Mary, too, although I never knew her well.

Fraternally -

Few



UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

10 May, 1944

Dear Doc -

Thanks for the play in your latest issue of Jayhawk Rebounds. The citation awarded me is a little overdone I think, but anyway I appreciate your words in my behalf. Mother and Dad were thrilled naturally when you mentioned me on your broadcast. They do and always have had the highest regard for you, Mrs. Allen and your family.

Recently we played a couple of games of ball, using on our team a second lieutenant named Ormsby, who captained U.S.C. in 1942. He also played against H.U. in '40 when Engelman beat their club in the last few seconds in Kansas City. He's a fine boy, and we have controversial arguments on Allen v.s. Barry strategy on the court.

I understand Bob was recently married. Congrats to him and to your new daughter-in-law. They are a fine couple.

Hana is now at Ft. Riley in cavalry school. What a break to be stationed so near to home for a while!

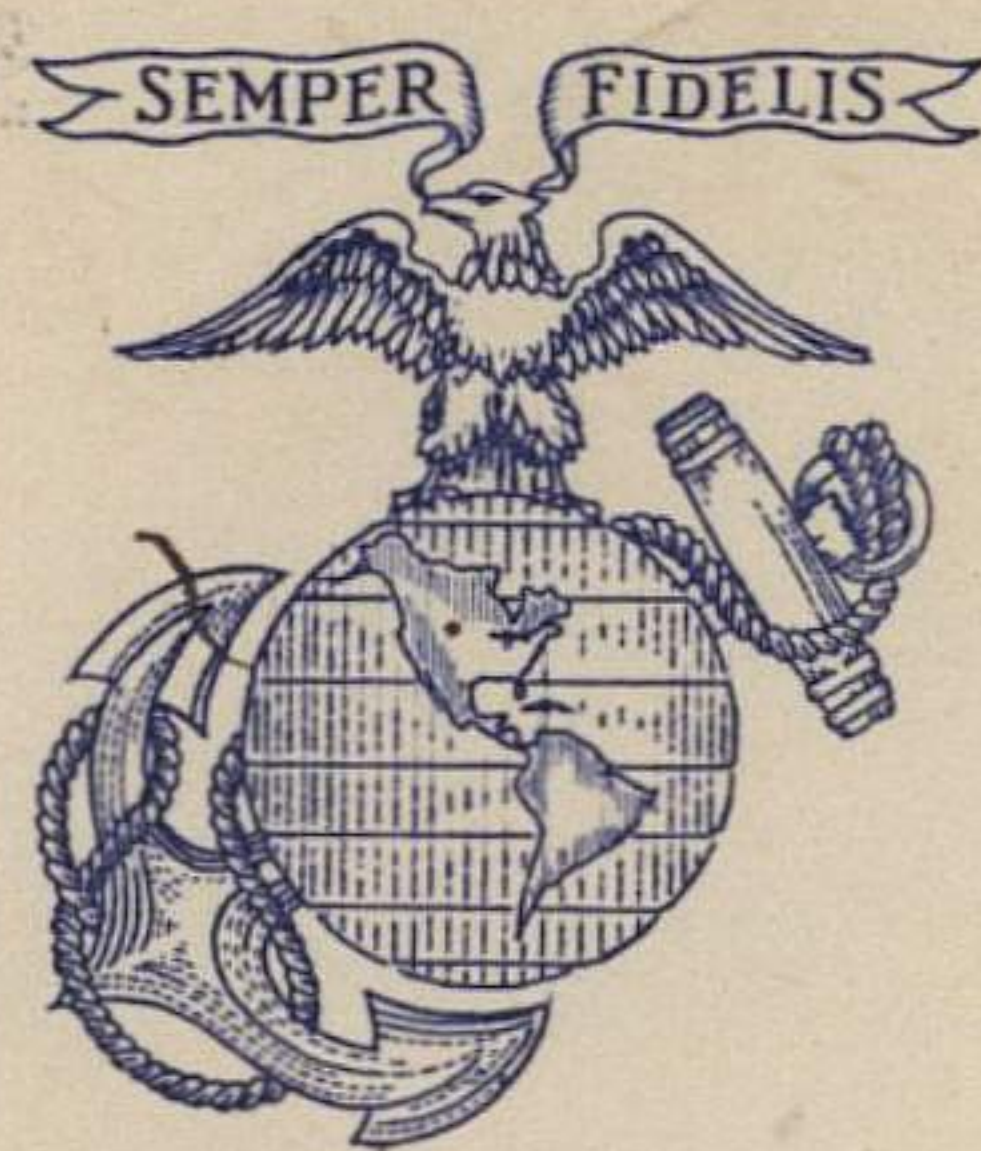
It was amazing to read of your activities in a recent issue of the Graduate Magazine. And they didn't list your "Basketball Rope Sheet" as an additional activity! I'd say you are certainly doing your share. All of us in the service would feel relieved if we knew we could depend on everyone at home like we depend on you.

Regards to your family,
Henry Shenk, and all my friends.

Internally -

Ken

Capt F. A. Curran
H-S Co, 2d Amph Tr Bn
2d Marine Division
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco



UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

Use
entire
letter

26 January 1944

Dear Doc -

I haven't written lately so I'll drop you a short note. Bill McQuiley dropped over for a few minutes this afternoon, and in discussing K.U., I recalled that I hadn't written for some time. Your news sheets, "Rebounds", have been coming in regularly and I really appreciate them.

I was roughly indoctrinated into action on 26 November when I landed in the assault wave against the Japs on Tarawa. After having my landing craft shot out from under me when 100 yards from the beach, I spent nearly two hours swimming in the water before reaching shore. These Japs are worthy opponents and we Marines don't underestimate them. I was lucky to survive since about one-half of those in my craft were killed and several others wounded.

At present we are in a "rest"

camp (so-called), where we are again undertaking strenuous training in preparation for the next operation. We manage to work a couple of hours in our schedule daily for athletics and have organized basketball, baseball and volleyball teams.

I have been following K. U.'s current basketball team and again you apparently have a winner. Good going, Doc! Heard from Cappy Miller recently and as far as I know he's still in Florida.

There's very little other news hereabouts. Having been overseas for 16 months, I'm plenty anxious to return to the states, but I doubt if such a miracle will happen until we concisively whip the Japs.

Is Mother Hopkins still with the Phi Psi's? I've heard that the Navy has recently taken over at 1100 Indiana.

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

Fraternally,
Jew

20 Mar. 44 ✓

Dear Doc and Family

There's not much news out this way which will pass the censor. Generally, however, the Pacific picture seems to be shaping up pretty well. Hope it won't be many more years till we get home.

Recently several Jayhawkers out this way made promotions — Bill Jones to Lt. Col. and Bill McKinley and myself to Major. Jones' promotion resulted from his excellent job at Sarawa as battalion commander — a "spot" promotion. Jones and I were also awarded Silver Star Medals as a result of the Sarawa action.

My father recently wrote regarding your excellent talk

to a civic group in Junction
City. Your mention of his
sons in your talk gave him
a real thrill and made him
very jubilant. I know you're
doing a wonderful job back
there, Doc, in all your civic
and war work. We all appre-
ciate your energies.

Your "Jayhawker Rebounds"
still provides a lot of excellent
reading matter for me. It's
my only medium for keeping
up with what many of my
old buddies are doing. Thanks
for keeping me on your
mailing list.

Kindest regards to your
family. Sincerely,
Jen

31 July 44

Dear Doc -

Upon leaving Hawaii in May our division landed on Saipan on 15 June 44. I have been here ever since trying to eke out an existence. As you know the island was finally secured on 9 July 44, but since that date there have been several thousand more Japs killed. They seem to sneak down out of the hills at night to do what damage they can in our ammo and fuel dumps.

I've seen both Bill McKinley and Fred Eberhart on the island and they are both feeling fine. There must be at least ten others from R.U. here and all of us plan to get together soon.

Regards to all back home. I hope I can return one of these days and personally see all of you.

Fraternally,
Jim

July 20, 1944.

Mr. Brice B. Durbin, Jr.,
Myers Hall,
1200 Oread Avenue,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Brice:

When you spoke to me this morning saying you are but 16, I intended then to query you further regarding your enrollment in Physical Education. There is no exemption for boys on account of their age. Any boy that enrolls in the University, unless he is exempted by the University physician, Dr. Canuteson, is expected to take physical conditioning exercises three times a week.

I would suggest that you come in and see Mrs. Hulteen at once and she will explain to you how you may enroll in Physical Education at the College Office. If there are any problems that are bothering you, Mrs. Hulteen or I can explain them to you.

Our physical conditioning for civilians is not the commando course and is no more strenuous than the physical education you get in the normal high school conditioning course.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Had physical

exam on July 1.

Class A

Dr. Cameron's

notion "Enroll

in Phys. " "

H. B. Latimer
Hallie Harris
C. G. Boyles
Lt. Col. W. L. Morris
L. R. Landon
E. A. Stephenson
H. S. Stillwell
Earl D. Hoy
V. P. Hessler
J. M. Kollong
L. O. Jones
V. A. Smith
F. A. Russell
M. W. Storer
A. J. Mix

NATIONAL WAR FUND - LAWRENCE
October 28 -

The following persons have been a
bitting in and for you
more efficient:

JAS. HOLECEK, DIRECTOR

C. L. BRUNER, CLERK

J. K. DOOLEY, TREASURER

THE FIRST TO CONSOLIDATE IN KANSAS

BURNS CONSOLIDATED SCHOOLS

BURNS UNION SCHOOL DISTRICT 156-65 OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

BURNS, KANSAS

7 July 1944

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
Basketball Coach
University of Kansas
Lawrence

Dear Dr. Allen:

My son, Brice Blaine, entered Kansas University the first of July. He is not yet seventeen so I know he will have some difficulty getting accustomed to his new environment. He wants to get his ropes about the athletic situation there, especially with reference to basketball. I am wondering if it would be asking too much to have you give him a ring and have him come up and talk with you. He is staying at Myers Hall in Dean Barr's home.

It would be difficult to tell you in words just how much you have influenced his life. Since meeting you when you gave the commencement address he has been a constant admirer. It has given impetus to his school work and meant much in many more ways. He wants to go out for basketball. He understands the competition is keen. He has been taught to do his best and if that is not good enough, then take his hat off to the other fellow.

Whatever advice and suggestions you can give him about the university will be greatly appreciated. Thank you very much for whatever assistance you might be to him.

With kindest regards and best wishes, I am

Very gratefully yours,

Brice Durbin
Brice Durbin, Superintendent

July 17, 1944.

Mr. Brice Durbin, Supt.,
Burns Consolidated Schools,
Burns, Kansas.

Dear Superintendent Durbin:

After the rush of pre-enrollment I am planning to have Brice, Jr., come in to see me very shortly. I thought I would have met him in my Physical Education lectures that I give to all the freshmen, but I do not notice his name listed. I started this morning with the 7:30 and 8:30 classes, and will check up to see why he is not on one of these lists.

I am also expecting to have summer basketball practice real soon, so I am sure it will be a very short while now.

Thank you for your kind remarks regarding what small influence I have had on Brice's life. It is always a pleasure for the older fellows to pass on some of the experiences to youth if they are in a position to do so. I assure you I will regard our meeting as a very favorable opportunity to do anything that is within my power.

I am glad that Brice is with us, and we trust that you and Mrs. Durbin will find opportunity to visit him and us in the near future.

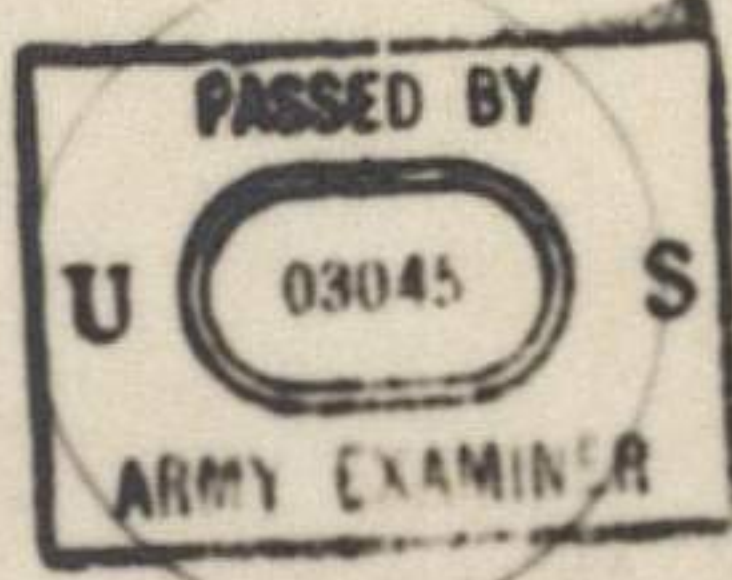
With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

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

From

PFC Armand L. Dixon 17082956
(Sender's name)

APO-954 C.15
(Sender's address)

c/o Post Master
San Francisco, Calif.
October 10, 1943
(Date)

Dear Doc,

I received your last copy of the Jayhawk Rebounds and I'm glad to know that all of the fellows are doing alright.

I'm stationed in a small camp in Hawaii and so far, I like it just fine. I've been on the island for about a week and a half now and just got assigned to my outfit two days ago. I've ran into several fellow from California that are over here. It is a small world after all.

I hear from Snelly and Musick every once in a while and just before I shipped, I received a card from Charlie Black who is awaiting pre-flight training at Santa Ana. Musick is going on a furlough so I imagine that he will see you when he goes to Lawrence.

Lots of luck with football and basket-
ball this year at K.U. Give my regards
to Mrs. Allen and your family.

Sincerely yours,

Armand Dixon

V - MAIL

1862

Cpl. Armand L. Dixon 17082956
APO-954, C-15
c/o Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Wednesday ✓
May 3, 1944
Territory of Hawaii

Dear Doc,

I have been receiving the Rebound regularly and it certainly is swell to know what a great job you are doing around the community, to help the war effort. If every body in the United States was like you, we would have had the war over long ago. It sure is swell to know what all of the fellows ^{are} and a little of what they are doing; and they are certainly all doing a great job. The Rebound and your activities are a morale builder of the finest sense and I'm sure that all of the other fellows feel the same way.

Everything over here is just about the same. The army routine goes on and on, but most of it is necessary even though one doesn't realize it at the time. It's all just part of a game, to win this war as soon as possible so we can

all come home again.

I believe that most of us, Otto, Ray, Charles
and all the others, are just waiting for the
day that we can return and play basket-
ball for H.U. again. I'm sure that they
all have ^{had} that thrill that I get, just
before the start of a game. Warming
up on the floor and then the lights
dim and a hush falls over all. The
band plays the Star Spangled Banner and the
flag goes up slowly. As we stand on the
floor, I don't think that there is one of
us that don't have a lump in his throat
or have shivers run up and down his spine.
That's the thrill I'm waiting for and I imagine
that every other American is waiting for that
day of which they can have their thrill
again.

Lots of luck in your work and keep the Rebels
coming.

Your truly,
Remond

MY DAILY LOG

The day of our departure, Dec. 23, a final basketball practice was called for 9:00 A.M. sharp to enable the players to have plenty of opportunity to catch the 1:00 P.M. Streamliner. Because of the delinquency of the players in arriving for practice on time, the train nearly left without the Kansas Team. At the station to see the team off, as well as to bid goodby to Dean Lawson, who was on his way to a meeting in Cleveland, were Mrs. Malott and her three children.

Once safely on the train the trip settled down into card games and conversations with the passengers. One of the card games was a bridge game between Bob Allen and John Kline, on one side, and Bob Johnson and Bill Hogben on the other. Hogben later demanded a new player; so Arnold was switched for Johnson who was accused of faulty passing and promptly placed on the bench.

In Kansas City the team stopped off to have their pictures taken before continuing Chicagoward. At Kansas City an 11-year old little girl, named Connie Herbert, got on the train with her small red-haired brother who was "osmost five" as he explained when questioned. They immediately proceeded to capture the hearts and monopolize the entire conversations of the basketball players.

Toward the end of the first day's journey some of the boys went back to the club car where an inebriated gentleman, who lived in Chicago, but who spent much of his time in Kansas City, assured the boys that Kansas was a cinch to beat Fordham, Temple, and Loyola, but "all I'm worried about ish Oklahoma," he said.

Arriving in Chicago at 9:30, we were whizzed across town at the risk of our lives in yellow cabs and finally came to the Allerton Hotel. A 20minute walk ensued a fter which some of the boys bought Chicago malts, which gave them their first reason to wish they were home again. Then to bed, eight good hours of sleep, and then, no doubt, another rush for a train in the morning.

The second day's trip began with nearly missing the train at Chicago. But at 9:30 a. m., we were safely on our way. Again the boys settled into card games and conversations with the other passengers.

About 12:30 the call went out for food which culminated in the team members signing a petition demanding nutriment. The reply from the coach was that Mahatma Ghandi had gone 40 days without food for a principle. But what confused the players was that they couldn't see for what principle they were sacrificing. If it were to save expenses, then all I can say is "~~Oh Damn~~ Gene Kenyser and his articles.

So it was not until 3:30, when we had arrived at Ann Arbor, that we finally saw food. And then-----we saw so little of it that all it did was to appease the gnawings of hunger momentarily.

At 4:00 p. m. we practiced on the beautiful Michigan U. intramural building floor. It was large enough for about five regulation basketball courts. Practice over, N. Sanneman and B. Allen visited the barber shop where they discovered that Kansans are still considered "Rubes". Hair cuts were fifty cents and a dash of hair oil was two bits extra.

A really fine meal at the cafeteria at the U. of Michigan followed. Our hunger completely satisfied this time, some of the boys decided to go to bed immediately in preparation for having to get up at 5:45 a. m. the next morning. Others went to see "South of Suez" with George Brent and Brenda Marshall.

Tomorrow is awaited with high expectancy by all, for we are to see Canada and Niagara Falls.

December 25

We left Ann Arbor, Michigan at 7:30 A.M. enroute to Niagara Falls. On the train we chatted with a young Canadian flier who was in war training. For those of us who were seeing the Falls for the first time the sight was awe-inspiring, beautiful beyond description. The Canadian falls were seen first and most of us agreed that they were prettier than those on the American side.

The rest of the evening until 10:00 P.M. was spent in seeing the city, shows, and talking to a pitiful drunk who expounded the evils of drink and then predicted that two out of the fifteen men on the trip would turn out to be drunkards, like he was, because of some woman.

At 10:00 P.M. we got on the Pullman and went to bed.

December 26

At 8:00 A.M. we were awakened by good old Dean. at 9:20 we were in West Point where Major Neiss and Captain Messenger (a former Army football star of 1928-30) and Roland Logan, the Army trainer now and a former Kansas trainer, met us. We then went to the Thayer West Point Hotel for breakfast, after which we were shown around the academy.

At noon we ate at the Army Mess Hall which seats 1,800. Only the plebes were there, however (the others having gone home on furlough), and so the Mess Hall was relatively empty. When we entered, the whole corps present cheered and clapped for us until we knew not whether to run or to take a bow.

After dinner we walked out to the Army Field House and worked out on the Army basketball court. Then at 4:30 P.M. we left for New York City and arrived at 6:30. After eating at Child's Restaurant we all went out to Madison Square Garden where we saw Illinois beat Manhattan and Santa Clara beat C.C.N.Y. Between halves of this latter game most of the team worked out on the Garden floor, but Vance Hall and Bob Allen were suffering from flu and did not work out.

Bob Allen

December 27

On this day most of the team decided to take a tour of the city, but I stayed in bed trying to shake the flu. Nose drops, throat swabs, and treatments comprised my day until at 6:30 along with Dr. Allen, "Hutch" Walker, Bob Johnson, Howard Engleman, Jim Arnold, and John Kline I went out to hear Fred Waring's Chesterfield Program. Then we came back to the Piccadilly Hotel for an early bed, in preparation for our game with Fordham.

December 28

Getting up about 8:00 A.M. we all started out for Radio City Music Hall to see the Katherine Hepburn in "Philadelphia Story." But a bunch of the boys got mixed up and went to the R.C.A. building and didn't get to see the show. Then we went back for lunch. At 2:00 P.M. we took our naps. Arising out 5:30 we got our toast and coffee at the Piccadilly where we saw Martha Raye who was beering up. She assured us that we would win from Fordham. But that night we found to our sorrow that the combination of influenza among our team members and Fordham all around good play were stronger factors than Miss Raye's assurance. So we disappointed ourselves and most everyone else in losing 53 to 42.

The second game of our double header that night, which we witnessed found N.Y.U. nosing out Minnesota in a thriller.

After this second game we went to the Lincoln Hotel where we ate with a number of K.U. alumni and heard Tony Pasteur and his orchestra. His best song was "Let's Do It."

December 29

On this morning we slept late; some of the boys continued seeing New York. Then, at 4:00 p. m. we left for Philadelphia. Upon our arrival we immediately went to the Swarthmore Field House to work out. Coach Bill Stetson of Swarthmore, and Bob Reed, editor of the Country Gentleman, met us at the train and took us to the Field House. That night we went to our retreat at the Strath Haven Inn where we disturbed the old folks during their Sunday night music recital. After eating, we heard the President's speech, and then retired.

December 30

We got up about 8:30 a. m., and all went into Philadelphia. Bob Allen, Mrs. Allen, and Jim Arnold got off at the 30th Street station, and then went on downtown where Bob had his interview with Dr. Pepper, dean of the University of Pennsylvania Medical School. The rest of the boys visited Bob Reed's office at the Curtiss Publishing Company Building, and visited many historic Philadelphia sights.

All of us then met and ate lunch at the Benjamin Franklin. Then we went back to the Strath Haven Inn, went to bed, and then prepared for our game with the Temple Owls.

The game that night was extremely hard fought, but the undefeated Owls kept themselves undefeated by winning, 40-35.

After the game, some more K. U. alumni joined the team, and all ate at Horn and Hardnart's Cafeteria.

December 31

On this morning we nearly missed the train at Chester. Coach Stetson took some of the boys to the station, and the Strath Haven station wagon took others, but about eight of us had to wait until Coach Stetson came back for us. When we finally arrived at the station about a minute before the train was scheduled to leave, we found some of the boys who had gone down earlier were not there. After several frantic minutes of search, we finally found the missing men.



THE UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

NORMAN · OKLAHOMA
Feb. 25, 1944

Forrest C. Allen
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear "Doc":-

Since 1939, our National Association of Basketball Coaches of the United States has been opposed to "goal-tending". That year the Rules Recommendation Committee made the following recommendation: "It is believed that goal-tending would be eliminated if the team whose player touched the ball in its downward flight following a shot, before the ball has hit the back-board or rim of the basket, be penalized by awarding the goal to the opposing team".

This year the national rules committee has finally come around to our point of view. J. W. St. Clair, chairman of the National Rules Committee, recently made the statement, "After observing the basketball games in Madison Square Garden during the holidays, the N. C. A. A. Tournaments and Invitation Tournament, I am convinced more than ever that the biggest problem in basketball today, and one I hope can be solved soon, is the matter of the tall man in the role of a goal-tender".

In this year's guide, under, "Changes in Rules", one of the proposals to be studied and covered in the questionnaire is practically the same suggestion our organization made in 1939 which reads, "Award a field goal when a defensive player touches a try for goal above the level of the basket after the ball has started its downward arc....".

As you know this questionnaire will go to the high school coaches as well as the college coaches which means the picture will not be a clear one. We are out-numbered about 25 to 1, and yet high schools are not bothered with this goal thievery to the extent of colleges. I would appreciate a prompt reply to the enclosed form along with any suggestions you might have not covered in my questions. Since our national organization will not convene until after the war, I am in hopes that I can submit your answers as evidence to the members of the rules committee before they convene in March this year. That is why it is imperative I should hear from you by return mail.

Sincerely,

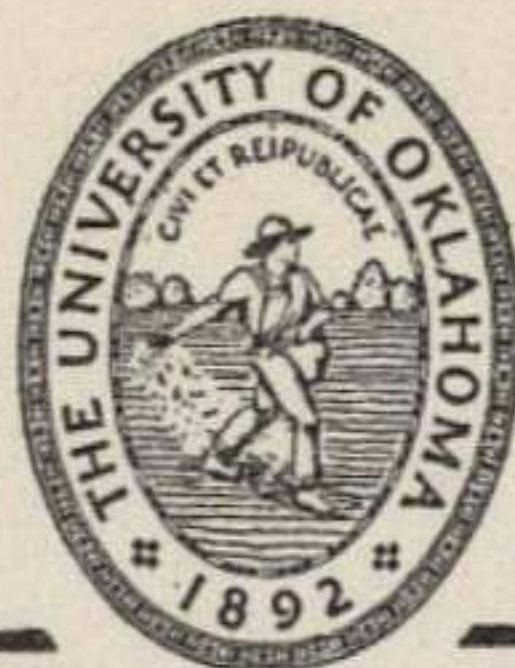
Bruce Drake
Coach of Basketball

bd:rh

1. Do you use a goal-tender? Yes _____. No _____.
2. Has your team played against one? Yes _____. No. _____.
His name _____ . School _____ . Years or
years you played against him _____ .
3. Do you think this practice of goal-tending, which is legal
according to our rules this year, is a progressive step which will
eventually make for better basketball? Yes _____. No _____.
4. Something should be done to curb the practice of goal-tending.
Yes _____. No. _____.
5. To curb this practice I suggest the following remedy. Check one.
 - A. Award a field goal when a defensive player touches a try
for goal above the level of the basket after the ball has
started its downward arc.
 - B. Raise the basket to 12 feet.
 - C. Your suggestion:--

Name _____

School _____



THE UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

NORMAN · OKLAHOMA
March 18, 1944

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

Dear Doc:-

Thanks to you for your letter to Harold and I. We both feel deeply honored.

In spite of the opposition we are getting to your 12 foot basket, I feel sure that you will have the last laugh. Not now, but it's coming and I'm convinced that it is the only sound solution. It's going to take time. At least they are giving the matter some thought---some a little shallow, but the fine part of it is that they are opening their eyes.

I have the questionnaires back from sixty-two coaches, and only four of the group say, "leave the rules as they are". The funny thing about their answers is that they all use a goal-tender. All the rest of them say something should be done to curb this practice. About 85 % of them say to make it illegal for a defensive man to touch the ball on it's downward flight by awarding a field-goal. Only two of the group say raise the basket to 12 feet.

Here's the way I have the thing figured out. They can see this goon take baskets away from them, and it makes them unhappy, in fact very unhappy. They haven't however, given much thought concerning the damage he is doing on the offensive basket. They don't stop to realize that when a giant is throwing the ball down thru the basket he is doing the same thing to you at that end of the court. However I've taken this attitude after considerable deliberation. It is obvious that now isn't the time to push the 12 foot idea of yours, altho it's before them. They have all said that something should be done about it and have given various solutions to it. Most of them haven't the vision of the outcome of moving the baskets up, but if we can eliminate one end of the court, it will give them a chance to concentrate upon the basket in the future that we want them to. In other words I feel certain that if we can eliminate goal-tending this year, it won't be long until they will see how it should be in effect at both baskets and the only solution will be a-la-Allen. Nes pa? I'm tickled to death that most of them are vitally interested in getting something done.

I read an account of your talk the other nite and you advocated that you were in favor of "freezing" the rules and have a committee (not the N. C. A. A.) do some work on proposed changes. That's a fine idea, and I suggested to Hank that we try the proposed suggestion in the rules this year in relation to goal-tending. He laughed and said, "It's not in the rules". In other words, I don't believe that any coach that employs a goal-tender as a defensive weapon will ever agree to sacrifice him in a game. It would be breaking up his defense which really is asking quite a favor unless you are fortunate enough to have one yourself. Then of course the man with the taller player ~~player~~ would say no. As far as this issue is concerned, I believe you



THE UNIVERSITY OF OKLAHOMA

NORMAN · OKLAHOMA

Page 2

must put "teeth" in it. Other proposed changes such as five personal fouls, raising the basket, free substitutions, etc could very easily be tried out in a conference, the results of which would be invaluable.

The thing that has irked me, and if I'm wrong please set me right, is that the rules committee is dealing with high-schools as well as colleges. With this in mind, when questionnaires are sent out by this body, they embrace a lot more high-schools than colleges, and we fail to get the problems that confront us across. We are out-voted. Is this right?

Well I'm going back to the National Coaches meeting in N. Y. and go to bat against goal-tending, and then turn over my questionnaires over to Jimmie St Clair and hope that it get across. Whether or not the cards are stacked against me or not, I do know that 92% of the coaches all over the United States say something should be done to curb this practice. If the Rules Committed fail to recognize this college problem, then I'm in favor of pulling away from them and the N. C. A. A. at the same time and get a group of men that will see to it that college basketball is fumigated to rid her of lice and blood suckers.

Sincerely,

Bruce Drake
Coach of Basketball

P. S. Give my regards to Mrs. Allen, and excuse mistakes please. I have had a hard enough time pressing the right keys, but like a lot of officials make a lot of mistakes. I'm leaving for N. Y. tomorrow and will be at hotel Belveders March 20 thru March 27.