

O.W. DAVIDSON, M.D.

HURON BUILDING  
KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

February 17, 1938

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

Dear Phog:

It is difficult for me to express my full appreciation for your autographed copy of "Better Basketball". In the absence of a "K" sweater, I think I will cut the autographed page out and paste it on the front of my shirt. I have never received anything that appealed to me more than your book; not so much for what is inside the cover, as the sentiment that accompanied the gift.

A fellow doesn't have to be the best player on the team to get a lot of good out of athletics or from the coach. There are a number of things that stand out very vividly in the memory of my association with you during those years. I shall never forget the tenseness of those few minutes between halves the Saturday before we built the stadium. We were packed in that old dressing room down on McCook field, and felt like we were pretty well whipped, even after the Governor and Chancellor Lindley had given their speeches, and then the tide was turned during the last two or three minutes by the remarks that you made. It was just by a coincidence that they had a door leading out of that dressing room, because the fellows would have gotten out of there if they had had to drive right through the wall. The rest of the game is history of course.

I have used on numerous occasions, to some advantage I think, some of the stories that you used to tell, particularly the one that you told a Sunday School class at the Methodist Church one morning about the football team, the Great Coach sitting on the sidelines, Peter as a erratic halfback, the other disciples making up the rest of the team, with John, the steady old center, in whom the coach put so much confidence.

I regret that it has been impossible for me to get up to any of the games this year. I still hope to see one. Mrs. Davidson has not been well, and it has been difficult for me to make arrangements to get away.