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ALLIED  YOUTH  
INC.

NATIONAL EDUCATION ASSOCIATION BLDG.  
WASHINGTON, D. C. (6)

June 5, 1944

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Lawrence, Kansas

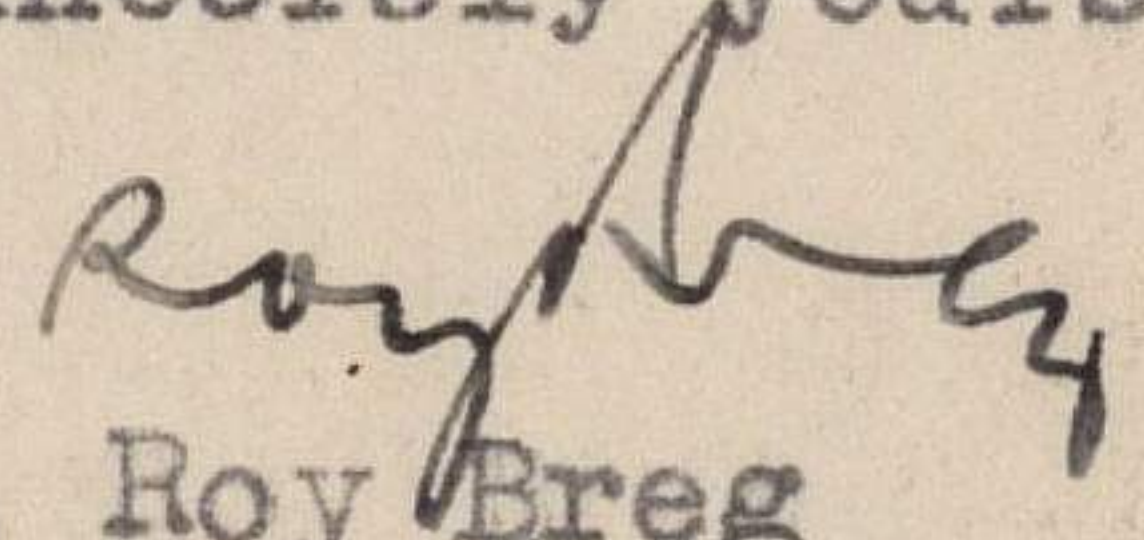
Dear Dr. Allen:

In view of the fact that it was not possible for you last winter to prepare an article for THE ALLIED YOUTH, I am exceedingly hopeful that sometime during the summer you will find it possible to do so, so that we can have it available when the basketball season begins. The article should be approximately 1,000 words.

It is our hope that we shall hear favorably from you with regard to this matter.

Very kindest regards and sincere thanks for your vital interest.

Sincerely yours,

  
W. Roy Breg  
Executive Secretary



Before I start my talk of the evening, I wish to congratulate Ray Kanehl, the youthful track coach of K.U., and also the University of Kansas track team upon their splendid victory last Saturday afternoon, February 12, over the ancient Missouri Tigers at Columbia, by a score of 67 to 37. This makes rather a unique record. Henry Shenk, Elmer Schaake and Dean Nesmith in their first football coaching experience at Kansas tramped over the Tiger football team, and now Ray Kanehl in his initial venture as track coach at Kansas, whipped the Missouri Tigers. This appears as a good omen for first year varsity coaches at Kansas. The basketball coach at Kansas this year cannot boast of the records of the yearlings.

#### THE HEROIC SPIRIT OF YOUTH

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Perhaps I should tell you that the most surprising thing that occurred to me was when I learned that not one of these sixteen boys, including their coach and team trainer, Dean Nesmith, use no tobacco in or out of season. Just as Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the king's meat, so doubtless did these boys in their teen age purpose in their hearts that they would build a strong body, the body of a champion, if you please. They then and there were willing to pay a price - a price that would require them to say no a thousand times or more to temptation before they could build their bodies and fit themselves for this future struggle that they desired a part.

This is the great value that accrues to a boy from competitive athletics if he has a competitive spirit and a will sufficient to overcome his temptation. It would be interesting indeed to call each one of these before us and to inquire from each one what the motivating influence was in their lives to cause them to reject the so-called good time of the average boy who will not sacrifice for his future dream.

Every boy is a selfish creature. He naturally must be to develop himself. Every boy wants the biggest piece of pie. His flexors used in drawing things unto himself are many times stronger than his extensors, the muscles used in pushing away from the body. It gives a boy great pain to lose, and it also gives him great joy to win. Therefore, the boy being a selfish creature, in his great desire to win will say no to these temptations that beset the drugstore cowboy, the mezzanine hurdler and the cocky-pusher, or the woo-woo boys. This new terminology of the college campus is used because back in ancient times when the warrior went away to do battle and was killed, then a period of time set in in which the wooers came to woo the wife of the



lost soldier. These college boys are up on their history, and now it is the woo-woo boys instead of bundlers, spooners and neckers who would rather have a good time at parties and dates and automobile joyrides, even in gas rationing days, than the boy who, saying no a thousand times to the easy life, will pass up indigestible yet tasty foods, will go to bed each night long before the good-timers are in bed -- all for the sake of being a first rate fighting man in high school and college athletics.

Someone has said that when two country boys meet they say, "Let's wrestle." When two city slickers meet they say, "Let's throw a party."

Contact and combat have always appealed to strong men. The sacrificial spirit that resides in every young chap is ready for expression if you can grip and hold the aims and the ideals of the teen-age boy. The hundreds and thousands of young boys all over America and all over the world have viewed Glenn Cunningham as a super-man. Glenn Cunningham was a super-man. You will recall the story of how his brother was burned to death in a school-house fire, how Glenn was so dangerously injured in that fire that the physicians gave up all hope of his ever walking again. He could not go to school. Those great scars that show welts on his legs as large as your little finger were the result of that terrible fire. But Glenn Cunningham had a longing to go to school. He thirsteth for knowledge, and the first time he ran away from home, Glenn told me, he ran away to school. He always dreamed of being a college professor, ~~and~~ After his graduation from the University of Kansas where he obtained his baccalaureate degree and set the world's records in the mile, he entered the University of Iowa where he obtained his master's degree, and then on to New York University where he obtained his doctor of philosophy degree and continued to dazzle the world with his phenomenal bursts of speed. At the present time he is head of the



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I remember being in a coaching school with Glenn "Pop" Warner, acclaimed the greatest of all crafty football coaches of the generation just past. Two men approached him on one of the college campuses where we were having a master coaching school, and said, "Here's a letter for you, Mr. Warner." Pop Warner took the letter, looked into it, and said, "I'll let you know this afternoon." At that time Coach Glenn Warner was coaching the Stanford University team. We ate luncheon together and he asked me this question. "Allen, those fellows wanted me to endorse 'Bikey Strike' cigarettes. What do you think about it?"



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By observation these young boys watch a champion perform and they are quick to learn that a champion cannot dissipate his energies and have enough left to meet the challenge of the challenger who is constantly coming on -- coming on. Up through the hundreds and thousands of years men have been clutching at each other's throats. Contact and combat have developed in such a way that our youth play the games like the soldiers play at war, but there are rules of the game in athletics that must be followed - inhibitions that must be practiced. Education through play is obtained by following these inhibitions. The Chinese philosopher says that our athletic games are merely a list of "don'ts".



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Cannot buy it in the richest mart.

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A/C Charles Black  
Sq. No. 35 Pilot 17115706  
SAAA B  
Santa Ana, Calif.



Sept 7

Dear "Doc",

I am writing just a bit to let you know how much I appreciated the last Jayhawk Rebounds. See that Jackson is the same old Jack. It's funny that the rest of the skyscrapers aren't in the Army.

I ran into Tom Chapman of Iowa U., & Donnie Eggleston of Oklahoma A. & M. when I moved to Sqdn. 35. They were in the process of leaving for primary. Also Ron Norman of Iowa State was with them. They cleaned up the Pilot School B.B. tournament as you could imagine.

Physical training is plenty tough - thank goodness it lasts only an hour a day. "Doc", I believe it's rougher than some of your basketball workouts. If such is possible. At any rate, I'm feeling very good. I weigh 223 now & still look



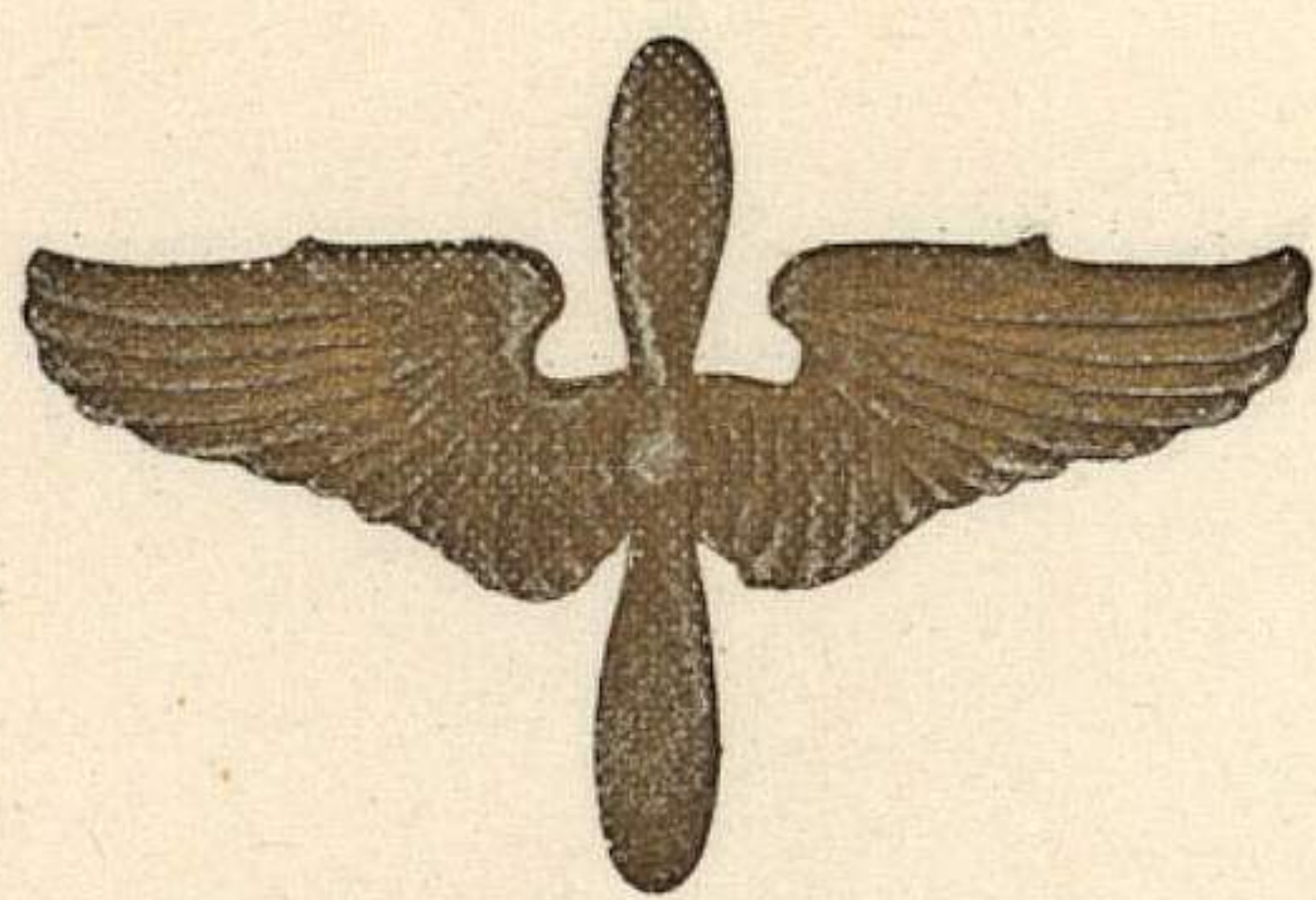
like a rack of bones. I have some more teeth to be pulled - I think they caused me a lot of nervousness and irritability for I've never felt better for the past three to four years.

We are studying code, aircraft identification, gunnery, mathematics and it's all very interesting. I'm looking forward to primary and lots of flying. It looks like the "slit eyes", "spaghetti" benders, and "spike heads" are going to fold sooner than we expected. That day will be a great one. I received a letter from Otto some time ago and he said when this is all over we're going back and really have a team for "Doc". I think he has something there.

Give my regards to Henry, Sean & all the men at home giving the boys a taste of phys. education. Hello to Mrs Allen and family.

Regards, Charlie Black





GARY FIELD  
10<sup>TH</sup> ARMY AIR FORCES FLYING TRAINING DETACHMENT  
BLYTHE, CALIFORNIA

10-15-43

Dear "Doc",

I was very glad to hear about all the boys in your last Jayhawk Rebounds. - and about Cleaver's beautiful wedding. Mother sent me a big clipping about it. It looks like Bob is next on the matrimony list. Even "Thin Man" heard wedding bells. As elastic as the eligibility rules are this year it looks as though you could play John this year. Oklaholma & Missouri can get away with it, it seems.

I'm out in the desert now learning to fly. but don't think I'm the hot pilot type. Flying is a whole of lot of work and fellow really has to be on the alert. We're running a good tight schedule with an hour of P.E. every day, which is nothing but play in Primary.



Last Friday I was walking out of the ready room and who should I run into but Vance Hall. He's a civilian instructor here. Several of my friends have him and they think he's tops. I've had several little chats with him and gave him a "Rebonds" to read. He indicated he would like to be added to the mailing list. I guess a person can always run into a Kansas man no matter where he goes.

"Doc", I want to wish you and the boys the very best of luck this season. I see that your first game is rapidly approaching and no doubt you've already had some good workouts.

Tell old "Nes" to fight 'em and that I'll write him before the war is over. Also to Mrs. Hulthen, Henry, and Mr. F.

Give my regards to Mrs. Allen. I'll always remember how swell she was to all the fellows.

Love,  
Charlie Black



Charles B Black A/c 17115706

NAME

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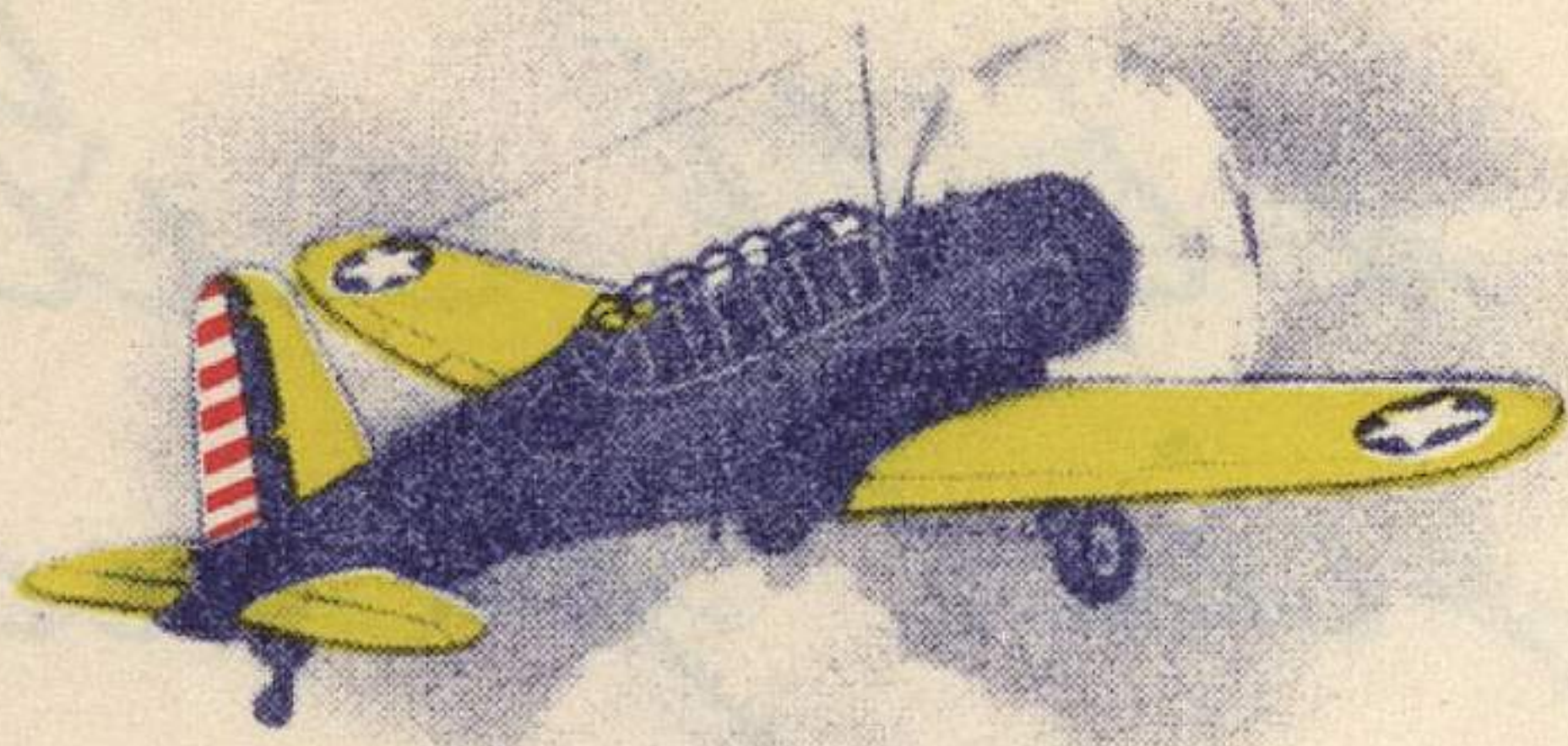
ORGANIZATION



LEMOORE ARMY FLYING SCHOOL  
LEMOORE, CALIFORNIA







2-2-44



LEMOORE ARMY FLYING SCHOOL  
LEMOORE, CALIFORNIA



Dear "Doc,"

I heard about your influenza and I do hope you're over it by now. You haven't been taking your "dye" & betaleri tablets. The boys are doing swell I see. I bet that Oklaholma game was a heartbreaker. Hope you beat 'em bad on their floor. Dad sends me all the clippings but I always like to hear more.

Have been here at Lemoore for four weeks now and am still flying basic trainers. I got into a new deal where we get advanced trainers in basic. So next week I'll start in on the AT-17, a twin engine trainer. These babies seem to require more coordination than I've got.



They sure give me a fit - but  
even so I'm still enthused about  
flying. I just finished an instra-  
ments course & can see how  
tough it would be to fly blind.

I heard from J.P. and he talked  
about spending Christmas in a fox  
hole. Also heard from Bill Bradford  
who is over in England. It's  
good to hear that Ray & Ralph  
get an opportunity at A.C.S. They  
really deserve it.

Wonder how Bob is coming along  
and what Mit's doing now.  
Give my regards to Mrs Allen  
and Dean, Henry & the rest.  
I still look forward to the rebounds.

Love,  
Charley Black



Port. W.E. Bradford - 17125540

Sqdn. "B" - F. Lt. 1

17 R.C.O. (Ann) - APO 635-

C/o P.M. - NY, NY.



# *Phog Allen, Kansas Mentor, Blasts Eastern Cage Teams*

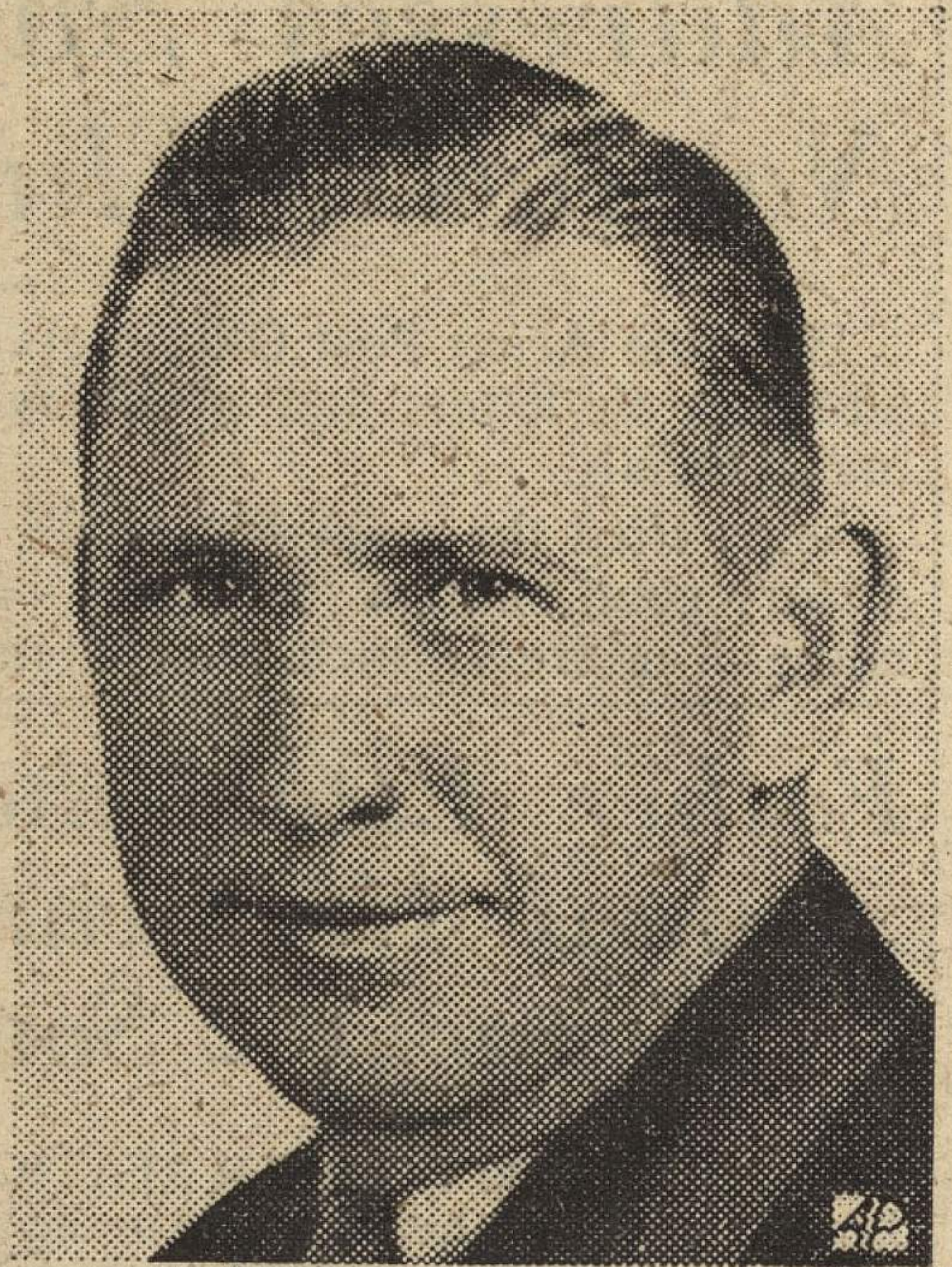
KANSAS CITY, Mo., Jan. 9—Dr. Forrest C. "Phog" Allen, Kansas University basketball coach, indulged in his favorite pastime of knocking Eastern basketball in general and officiating in particular in an interview with the United Press here yesterday.

"Every year some of our teams have gone out there and played those boys on their own courts with their own officials and we've beaten them repeatedly, but this half-baked lot today still don't realize it," was Allen's opening shot for 1944 at Eastern basketball.

"The officials, let the game degenerate into a rough house brawl. Anything goes. Here they keep the game clean and won't put up with all that body contact business."

Dr. Allen also deplored the narrow out-of-bounds space surrounding the Eastern courts. "But even at that, with their courts and their officials, we beat 'em."

Allen said he would be willing to pay Eastern teams the same money as Madison Square Garden to come West and play for charity. "What's more, I will



**Phog Allen**

let them bring one of their own officials along. That's more than we ever got out of the 'East.'



England

Jan. 10, 1944

Dear Dr. Allen:

I was reading our daily E.T.O. newspaper "The Stars & Stripes" and the enclosed article about you was in the sports section so I thought I'd let you know that I am still able to read your "blasts" (which definitely meet with my approval) at Eastern B.B. even though I'm a long way from K.U.

I hear from George Dick quite regularly so I've been able to follow the past football season. The game with Mo. really sounded exciting & I'm sure sorry I missed it.

How has the B.B. team been making out? I don't imagine you have the talent you had last year but I know you'll "put out" a team that will cause the opponents a lot of trouble. If you can just beat O.U. it will be a successful season. Is Ernie Pontius handling the broadcasting again this year? I'd sure like to be there to lend him a hand again.



(2)

Please excuse this paper but stationery & a lot of other things are hard to get over here. I've been in England quite a while now & have really enjoyed myself so far. My grandparents came from here but as yet I've not been able to visit their birth-place. However, I have been able to see some interesting things. I visited an old Cathedral recently that was built in 950 A.D. It is sorta <sup>of</sup> like a museum now & has a flag in it that was carried by the English at the "Battle of Bunker Hill".

That seems to be about all the news I know. If you're ever up around McLouth you might say hello to my folks (Mr. & Mrs. Walter Bradford - Phone 21) for me.

Please tell Dean N. & Henry Shenk hello when you see them.

Wishing you and your wife all the best in the New Year.

Sincerely  
Bill Bradford