

October 4, 1941.

Lt. Col. W. H. Brown, GIC,
110th GI Regiment,
Camp Robinson, Arkansas.
A.P.O. 35.

Dear Brownie:

Your very lengthy epistle addressed to Frederick Ware, a carbon copy of which has been sent to me, is hereby acknowledged. I also enjoyed the postscript, "A copy has been sent to the Doctor in his lair at H.U." I was greatly interested in your activities and enjoyed the descriptions of your environment in Mansfield, Ia., which you have given Fred Ware, our mutual friend. However, I feel that I should come to the point and reply to your real reason for writing the message to Fred.

I have tried to analyze carefully your arguments that you present in your letter to Fred. First, I might say to you that I have spoken on two occasions to football men wherein the newspapers have seen fit to give perhaps undue publicity. Last fall I spoke to the all-star Kansas City, Kansas, high school football men where Rotary was their host. This fall I spoke before the William Jewell College football team and three hundred students at a "Football kick-off" dinner rally. I spoke to these boys directly and all the remarks that were made were prompted by a desire to present the true picture of "big time" football as it is now being conducted in a great many of our American colleges.

I coached football, Brownie, perhaps before you played it, and I believe I know the strong and the weak points of the game as I have officiated and followed it closely over since. The game as a morale builder and as a builder of men has no equal. Certainly I am not excepting basketball in this inclusion. But many sports at one time can be fine, and then they can become so distorted that they can be utterly ruined and useless; instead of being a morale builder they can become a morale destroyer.

In my mind's eye I run over a great number of former coaches and present coaches, and have asked this question: Are these coaches' sons playing football? I thought of Chet Brewer, who has a son at the University of Missouri, Henry Schulte, Bernie Dickman, Sam Bible, Major Jones, Harold Brown, "Rog" Allen, Bill Margies, and a great host of others. Now, I realize that neither your son nor Sam Bible's son are old enough to be in a university, but I will watch with a great deal of interest and see how many sons of coaches will play football in college.