

October 10, 1941.

Lt. Col. W. H. Brownie, QMC,
110th QM Regiment,
A.P.O. 35,
Camp Robinson, Arkansas.

Dear Brownie:

I have a real good joke on myself and I want to pass it on to you. Your letter arrived Saturday morning just prior to the Kansas-Washington football game. I hurriedly scanned over the first part of your letter and paid very little attention to the first three paragraphs. Then I read your fourth paragraph which starts out - "Now for the real reason this message is written".

By overlooking the third paragraph and not answering it I committed the greatest blunder of all my corresponding experience. In that paragraph you presented the very same argument that I had presented to the students at William Jewell - that these boys played football for the sheer fun of it, that they do not have to have commercialized football to play for the fun of it. And when it is commercialized the bad features are added without the good ones.

If I ever needed a friend to argue my point, you certainly did it most emphatically and without any rebuttal. So, Brownie, read your own paragraph again and see if that isn't right in line with my argument. You said, "They are their own officials, and the ball changes side with very little other than a kidding dissent." Therefore, the college presidents of America will see the educational value of play, and by adjustments upon the state and by the students they will develop an intramural system that will satisfy the play instincts of the students without the big time stuff that is not a part of the educational institutions.

Brownie, I surely do like your letter.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

FCA:AH