

DON EBLING

February 27, 1943

Dear "Doc":

Congratulations for 1942-'43. I picked up the San Diego Examiner this morning and read where Kansas cinched the 1943 pennant. I think it is grand "Doc," but not the least bit surprising. As long as you head Kansas teams they'll be champions. I'm a proud Jayhawker.

I've been moving about some since I last wrote. We were in San Francisco for twelve days. Marge and I were having a perfect time while I was in Treasure Island. However, on the 12th of February I was assigned to the destroyer, the U. S. S. FARRAGUT. I was aboard for a few days. I was assigned my duty and at present I'm in San Diego going to school. It is a military secret what I'm training for, so can't divulge any generalities. Marge can't even be with me. I hope she will be able to get here later on. At present she is in Los Angeles waiting to hear from me as to what she should do. I'm not even able to tell her what to do.

This school period lasts until the 15th of March. Then back to the ship to see what we will do. I won't be a land lubber much longer. I believe I've gotten about as much theory as I can; it is about time I get some practical experience.

I wish I'd have been around when you gave A + M the licking in their own back yard. It was a long fight Doctor, but you did it and soundly. In fact you've given all of them some neat trimmings. With

the 42-35 victory over O.U. outside of the
Creighton Bluejays, your tops. However, I've
heard the Jays are plenty tough. All those
lads they've got and their years experience
should make them so. I know you'll
prove victorious if they have a playoff. I've
heard you've a good chance for NCAA again.
By the way the west coast is supposed to be
inferior to past squads. Stanford looked like
an unbeatable team last year & with practically
the same team back should have been just as
strong. Never-the-less they are just another team
out here. From what I gather you needn't
worry about the coast this year.

Several of the old boys are playing out here -
Tex Connelly, Hank Luisetti, Pollard, and recently
while I was at Treasure Island I ran into
Herman Fischer who is stationed at the Armed
Navy school and still a champion in more
ways than one. I also ran into Chatter Lemon,
former Bethany boy; Dave Prager, former R.U. man.
However, that is about all.

Again Doc, congratulations to a most
deserving Jayhawker. I wish you all the
luck in the world in the N.C.A.A.

Give my regards to your family and to
the old fellows around who manage to be
around Kansas Basketball teams. Also please
congratulate the boys for me.

One of your boys, Doc.

Don.

September 2, 1942

Dear Dr. Allen:

I was just sitting here thinking about next years basketball team. and after looking over the squad members, we will be playing mostly with Sophomores and Juniors. Vance won't be there cause he is in the Air Corp. Sally graduates after the first semester. Buescher is in the army. and Dick Miller will be the only Senior.

That means that all of the two lower classes will be playing together this year. that then means that we ought to have a "cracker-jack" team our Senior year, since the boys played together the preceding year with about the same team. Do you see what I mean? Gosh Doc, we could have the smoothest and fightnest team in the history of K.V. and that's because we will have the same

boys playing together for two years.

And even this year I guarantee you that you will have one of the scrappiest teams you ever had. You have a good crop of Sophomores coming up that really like to fight. and believe me that's what makes a team.

Well Doc, I guess I've ^{said} said much already. I hope you didn't mind me writing you this letter, but I was just sitting here thinking about it, so I thought I would drop you a line and tell you about it. I think about basketball a lot - I guess it's because I love to play it so much.

See you when school starts and I am looking forward for this year's basketball squad.

as ever

Ray Evans

June 4, 1943.

Mr. Ray R. Evans,
412 T. G., N.C.O.T.T.S.,
B. 3, B.T.C. 4,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Dear Ray:

We were delighted to hear from you, and will follow your instructions regarding the gold basketball when it arrives.

We have a picture of the "triple triplets" up on our bulletin board. Capt. Ted O'Sullivan sent the glosses on to us here, and we plan to have one framed to hang in the office. We also plan to send one to Harriet.

I will make this letter short, Ray, because we are getting out another mimeographed letter to the boys in a short time and will send you one. Bob is arriving today, along with Eleanor. Eleanor graduated Wednesday at Pennsylvania and Bob will have a week or so before he starts his last half in his junior year in medicine.

Trust everything is going well with you.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Air Forces



BASIC TRAINING CENTER

Miami Beach Schools

MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA

Sunday -

Dear Doc:

Received your letter of May 14th with the announcement of the letter men. Good to hear from you again.

School here is progressing just fine. We have six more weeks left before we graduate. I see Cappy Miller every day — he is in another hotel up the street, but we are in the same class.

You can have the ^{sent to} ~~posh~~ ^{Harriet} ~~at~~ 1730 Illinois, Lawrence, Kans. As for the other is concerned I don't believe it includes the juniors. We have ~~all~~ ^{all} ~~sent~~ ^{sent} ~~later~~ ^{later} already, and only seniors are allowed the blanket or jacket.

Will write again soon for I do not have much time at the present.

As ever,
Roy



ARMY AIR FORCES

TECHNICAL TRAINING COMMAND

ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA

April 11, 1943

Dear Dr. Allen -

This place is paradise compared to Ft. Riley. Right now we're living in a hotel and we get our basic training right out on the block. The food is wonderful and the climate is superb. I could go on naming all the swell things ~~but~~ you probably know about it without me telling you. And I want to thank you for calling Capt. O'Sullivan to help me get this down here. I didn't know you did that until he told me so. I guess that's just one of the little things that make you a great coach and teacher.

We had to be classified again down here and I was lucky

enough to be signed up as an instructor in Physical Training. I don't intend to carry on in athletics, but I figured with my training at KU. this last year in physical Education I might have a good chance in this. You see Doc, I want to go to OCS more than anything. I want to become an officer and help put some of these men in shape. It's going to take time but I think it will all work out eventually.

Tell Mrs. Allen I said hello and that I will write her when I have more time. We're quite busy here at first but I'll get around to her. And tell all the boys hello for me. Tell them we got a damn big job to do now and we'll all be together again on that court after the war. And we are going to mop up again in the Big Six.

I will write again when the time presents itself. So good luck and a pleasant summer.

As ever
Ray



U. S. Army Air Forces Monday -

Dear Dr. Allen -

So, the Joyhawk Rebound pamphlet is really swell and I really appreciate ^{it}. Now I know where all the boys are and it sort of puts me at ease. I bet I read the booklet three or four times. And it sort of brings K.V. here with us, and it also brings back some old memories from back up there on the hill.

I am now attending school here at Miami Beach which is suppose to last for two months. It is a Physical Training school and there are some wonderful athletes here. Ralph Miller is also attending the school. He just came in a couple of days ago. It was sure good to see him, too.

I don't know where the rumor ~~was~~ started about me having scold

fever, but I never did have it.

Harriet told me about the letter you sent her congratulating her of our pinning. It was very nice of you to do that and she was quite thrilled.

Doc, this Physical Training is more important than most boys realize both at school. I found that out since I have been here at the school. During my time in St. Petersburg I was instructing ~~at~~ 3 or 4 classes a day. But now I am going to this school and after this is over I hope to get into OCS. We can't apply for OCS until we're in the Army 3 months. I want to become an officer more than anything, and I'm just hoping I am even considered for OCS when I turn in my application.

Tell Mrs. Allen hello for me. She's home for Miss Hutton. I have to close and get ready for chow. Thanks again for your booklet and I shall always keep it

As ever

Roy

April 23, 1943.

Mr. Bill Eeklund,
Scranton, Kansas.

Dear Bill:

I have your letter of April 19 and am happy to tell you that I started coaching in a high school, then I coached Baker University, Haskell Indian Institute, Central Missouri State Teachers College at Warrensburg, Missouri, and in 1919 I came to the University of Kansas.

After finishing the Independence, Missouri, High School I came to the University of Kansas and then I studied to become a physician. It was necessary for me to know something about the physiology and anatomy of the boys with whom I was working. I played basketball from the time I was 12 or 14 years of age until I had finished college. I would say about 12 years.

We have a four-year school of Physical Education here at the University of Kansas which teaches you the things that you should know concerning coaching, physical education, and teaching academic subjects in a high school. You asked me what college I think you should attend. Of course, at your age you are not quite sure whether you want to study law, engineering, medicine, or whether you want to be a coach. I will send you a catalog and you can see what subjects a student would take up each year of his work at the University if he wanted to be a coach and physical director. After you have studied the catalog if you care to write me I will be glad to answer any questions.

You ask about the baskets. I would not raise the baskets for high school boys but for college boys I would raise them two feet higher than they are now.

Regarding the length of the war, William Allen White says it will end on February 9, 1945. The Germans will be whipped a year earlier and it will take about one year for us to smash the little almond-eyes boys over there.

I think your selection of the Naval Air Corps is very fine. The Japs did a mighty dirty trick in shooting some of our fine aviators, but the other boys in the air service will make them pay double.

With all good wishes to you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Scranton, Kansas
April 19, 1943

Dear Phog,

I am a freshman at Scranton High School and I enjoy basketball. I played this year for the first time and I had considerable success.

I would like to follow the work of a coach and I would like to have some information about your career as a coach and your beginning.

When did you first choose the vocation of a coach? How much education did you have? How many years of basketball have you played? Where all have you coached? Did you start coaching in a high school or a college? What subjects do you think would help me most in ~~my~~ high school? I suppose what college do you suggest I go to and what subjects would help me most.

How much higher do you think the baskets should be in basketball

I will appreciate it if you will send me this information as soon as possible.

If you can think of anything else that I should know I will be glad to hear it.

Yours truly
Bill Eklund

Scranton, Kansas

P. S.

How long do you think the war will last, Phog? HA, HA.

If it is still going on when I get out of high school I am going to join the Naval Air Corps.

March 12, 1943.

Mr. George Edwards,
Basketball Coach,
University of Missouri,
Columbia, Missouri.

Dear George:

Since Bruce Drake, you and I talked about this episode at Oklahoma City with the chief of police, I am sending you a letter from the former chief of police to show you that definitely I got this information regarding these boys.

You will notice that he does not mention Ug Roberts in his letter, but at the time of the conversation with him riding back from Norman to Oklahoma City he mentioned the names of both of these boys.

I just have a note from Bruce Drake dated the 10th stating that "Roberts checked in his togs last week and the squad in general are looking much better. He didn't say a word to me but took out for Shawnee where his wife and baby are."

This does not call for a reply.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

March 1, 1943.

Mr. George Edwards,
Basketball Coach,
University of Missouri,
Columbia, Missouri.

Dear George:

I am sending you a carbon copy of the letter I have written Bruce Drake since you were in on the conversation once before. I wanted to clear this up in the minds of everyone, once for all.

Cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.

20
f.
February 27, 1943.

Captain E. R. Elbel,
Headquarters, 2nd Dist.,
Army Air Forces Technical Training Command,
455 Lake Avenue,
St. Louis, Missouri.

Dear Eddie:

I just called Bill Quakenbush, of Lawrence Lodge #6, and he tells me that the procedure for you to follow is to pay six months dues at the Portage Lodge #675, and ask for a denit. Then write to Wm. Quakenbush, secretary of Lodge #6, Lawrence, Kansas, and petition for membership here.

I am sure that you will have no trouble making the grade. Dean Schwegler, Bill Quakenbush and I are all members of #6, as well as are a great number of other faculty members here on the hill.

We had very little hope of winning the game last night due to the fact that the brass-collar, Col. Briggs, at Omaha, refused to let Charlie Black play basketball although the medical doctors had certified him as being physically able to play. However, Col. Briggs is afraid of public opinion. The only possible conclusion would be that we were in collusion with the medical doctors to preserve him for basketball.

I took a slap at the spineless and "intestineless" Athletic Board. I am writing you polite terms.

In Hugh S. Fullerton's AP column from New York, February 25th, he states, "When Joe Gardner, Georgetown University's graduate manager, reported that big John Mahnken's induction had been postponed until after the basketball season because he was having some dental work done, local coaches began inspecting their squads like horse traders trying to learn a nag's age." Here is a parallel case in which an athlete is deferred for dental work. Charlie Black was deferred on account of his lungs, but could not play for Kansas.

Hope everything is going well with you.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Feb 19, 1943

Dear Doc:

I'm anxious to change my membership in Masonic lodge to one of the Lawrence lodges. I have been a member of the Portage Lodge 675, South Bend, for some 20 years. My annual dues were to have been paid Jan. 1st. Of course I want to be in good standing but hesitate to pay a full year at So. Bend again.

Wonder if you could have some one write me as to the proper procedure? Wrote to Dr. Schwelger but have not heard from him.

I've been following the team and the boys seem to be doing their stuff.

Hate to bother you but I

know you will understand.

Remember me to the gang,
and tell them I'd sell my share
of this stuff cheap, and I'm not
the only one.

Sincerely
L. J.

**ORIGIN OF THE
JAY HAWK**



By the Late

DR. F. W. BLACKMAR

*Delivered on the Annual K.U.
Radio Nite Program, Dec., 1926*

THE "JAYHAWK" IS A MYTH. It has no historical use. It is neither beast, fish nor fowl. The myth had its rise in the characters of two birds that frequent the Missouri Valley, namely the blue jay, a noisy, quarrelsome, robber that takes delight in pouncing upon smaller birds and robbing their nests of eggs and young birds, and the sparrow hawk, a genteel killer of birds, rats, mice and rabbits, and when necessary a courageous and cautious fighter. Just when, where and by whom the names of the two birds were joined in "Jayhawk" and applied to human beings, no one knows. However it is known that the term "jayhawk" originated in the home territory of these birds somewhere between Texas and Nebraska. It is known that it was applied to an overland company of gold-seekers on their way through Nebraska to California. It was applied to Jennison's band of free-booters, to Montgomery's rangers, to Missouri guerrilla bands of border ruffians, and finally in a general way to the free-soilers of Kansas.

In the early days of uncertainty of government, life and property, whenever bands were organized requiring purpose, courage, boldness and reckless daring, they were always candidates for the name either through choice or through the derision and hatred of enemies. It is significant also that "jayhawking" became a general term to express marauding or plundering.

It is not known how the name gradually became applied to all residents of Kansas. Perhaps it was because Kansas was nationally known as the center of disturbance and jayhawk became a nationally known byword. Probably Jennison's band of fighters and freebooters, followed historically by Jennison's "Jayhawk regiment" in the Civil war had something to do with causing the name to adhere to Kansas. But Kansas accepted the totemic appellation with good grace and every loyal Kansan is proud to be a member of the Clan-Kansas that now stands for nobler things than "jayhawking." The "Jayhawk" myth has become a spirit of progress and power. Gone has the spirit of robber birds; gone the reckless spirit of the law and disorder bands of the stress and storm period. Only the spirit of comradeship and the courageous fighting qualities to make and keep Kansas free, remain. The spirit of the modern Jayhawk is to make Kansas great and strong and noble in good deeds. It is a benevolent spirit.

Kansas University seized the word as a shibboleth and attached it to the earth with "rock chalk" and brought out the K.U. yell, the greatest lung developer of all times. It is the voice of the clan. It is a call to courage and the fighting spirit; but more it is a call to comradeship, truth, learning and righteousness.

The artists have tried to express the mythical bird in clever totemic designs, which range

all the way from a "dicky-bird" with a huge bill, wearing boots to a disconsolate crow and to a fierce looking fighting bird. All very well as a totem of the clan to express unity and loyalty, but the spirit of the Jayhawk refuses to be photographed.

But no matter about the origin of this mythical creature, about its uncertain history, about its early use by people whose actions were sometimes questionable; today "Jayhawk" embodies the Kansas spirit, the University spirit of unity, loyalty, honesty and right living.

Rock Chalk, Jay Hawk K. U.



RAY S. PIERSON, '23, President
Burlington, Kansas

FRED ELLSWORTH, '22, Secretary
Alumni Office, Lawrence, Kansas

LLOYD H. RUPPENTHAL, '23, '25, Vice-President
McPherson, Kansas

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION of the UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

PUBLISHER OF THE GRADUATE MAGAZINE

HEADQUARTERS — ROOM 2 FRANK STRONG HALL

LAWRENCE, KANSAS

February 19, 1943

Dr. F. C. Allen
Athletic Department
University of Kansas

Dear "Phog":

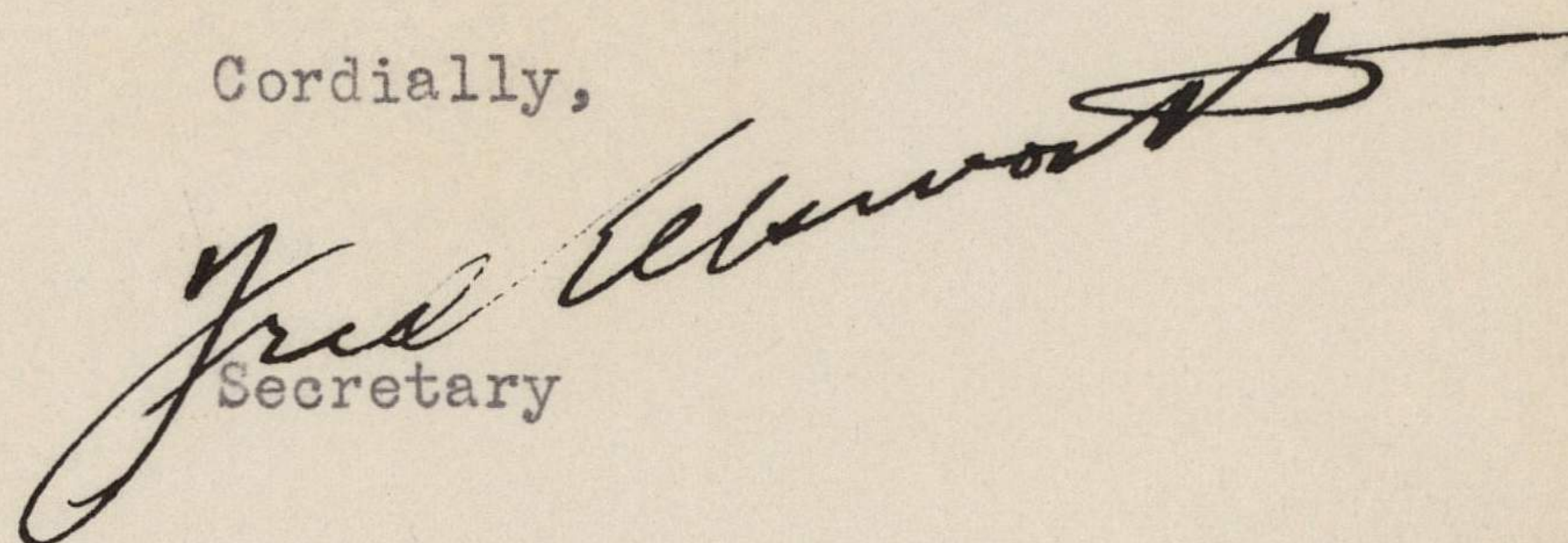
Your point about the coaches lobbying for continuance of athletics is well taken. People will accuse you of changing sides on the question and of all kinds of other things, but after all, this war is getting serious.

We have found that the boys at the front prefer to have news of the sports back home more than anything else and I have been feeling that we should keep them going as a release and a morale builder for the people at home and for the boys on the battle lines. I believe with the proper vision, other things can be substituted to do this job.

Also, I am glad to see you quoted in the Journal World column regarding the use of the word "Jays" in reference to our team. This was started by the Topeka Capital several years ago. Mickey Ryther protested against its use when he was still at South Dakota, and I used his letter with some added comments to battle the habit.

I wonder how widely you sent your word about it. Couldn't we get out a personal letter to the sports editors in various key papers and news services and send them the enclosed leaflet. This leaflet proves to be a useful piece of printing. I give out an average of between fifty and a hundred of these a year in response to direct requests. For example, we sent one to the Jayhawk Shelter in England. Professor Mix didn't know the background of the term "Jayhawk" so he could tell them and someone finally directed them to this office. He was not alone in this ignorance.

Cordially,


Secretary

FE:lb

DIRECTORS

FRANK L. CARSON, '13, First Nat'l Bank, Wichita	DOLPH SIMONS, '25, Journal-World, Lawrence	JOANNA GLEED WAGSTAFF, fa'21, 1730 Indiana, Lawrence
CLARENCE L. BURT, e'09, Hutchinson	BALFOUR S. JEFFREY, '28, Nat'l Bank of Topeka Bldg., Topeka	
W. T. GRANT, fs'05, Business Men's Assurance Co., Kansas City, Mo.	HARLAND B. HUTCHINGS, '16, 1207 Grand, Kansas City, Mo.	
	OSCAR S. STAUFFER, fs'12, Topeka State Journal, Topeka	
HUGO T. WEDELL, '15, '20, Supreme Court, Topeka	BERTHA LUCKAN MCCOY, '09, 1315 Rural, Emporia	

Active Membership, with Graduate Magazine Subscription, \$3 Annually. Life Membership, \$60 Single Payment or 10 Installments of \$7.50.

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January 16, 1943.

Mr. Roy A. Edwards, A.S. V7,
U.S.N.R. Midshipman's School,
Room 710, Tower Hall,
820 Tower Court,
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Roy:

Delighted to hear from you from Chicago. I was sure that it would be some different than what a fellow expects, but of course any change from college life is always a downhill slide and not an uphill glide. College life is the happiest time in all the world for a young fellow, I believe.

I wish you might have been here when we smeared it on Mr. Jack Gardner. And then of course Missouri and Oklahoma and Oklahoma Aggies tripped on the Kansas machine, but we looked pretty poor against Oklahoma Aggies last Wednesday night. Ray Evans always plays his scintillating, earnest, hard-driving game. He is a great boy and I have never had a finer chap on any team than Ray. He is modest, sincere, cooperative and an A Number One fellow in every respect. You and I certainly agree one hundred per cent on him and I am glad that you have been able to show him as many fine sides of the existence of life as you have. I have always noticed how considerate you have been of his welfare, and I know that through the years when Ray is a big fellow in his own right and when he is in position to help young men he will do a great job.

We have finally determined on the five-man "ironman" team. They go through without a hitch most of the games, but in the last few games I have been inserting Bill Brill and he has been doing a good job of it. He always goes in if anybody is off their game a little. Bill hurt his knee, you know, and is not in tip top shape, but fits very nicely into the combination.

Mrs. Allen, Mit and Isabel are all fine, and the Kansas crowd are back on their old happy vein when the Kansas team is rolling. I tell you frankly I did not expect the fine record the Kansas team is making.

I do want to tell you one thing that stamps Ray as a great chap, and he doubtless is responsible for the team's success as much or more than anyone else. Ray won the Fordham game with a last minute goal after a fast drive down the floor and a lay-up on the backboard. Charlie Black had been disqualified when we were leading Fordham by 14 points, on four personal fouls. Our lead soon melted away and Fordham went ahead. Ray took hold, and although very few people know it, wrote Charlie a very fine letter after the game and said, "Charlie, the thing that gave me courage to fight was seeing you on the side lines standing up and cheering

and yelling for the Kansas boys." This cemented a friendship between Ray and Charlie that was great, and to think that Ray would have the foresight at his age stamps him as a leader of men that few young men attain at his age. Charlie thinks the world and all of Ray now, although before I think that he was a trifle jealous of the many compliments that I heaped upon Ray for his unusual manliness, his fine bearing and courage in all situations. That boy will go far, and I am only hoping that he will not be disillusioned with his fine outlook toward life.

Roy, I am glad to hear from you and I wish you lots of luck. We hear from Clint Kanaga quite often, and Mrs. Allen every night mentions Clint as if he were her son. She is afraid that fate will be unkind to him, but I am just hoping that everything turns out tip top and Clint and the rest of the boys will all be back after this nasty thing is over.

Luck and kindest regards to you, Roy.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



UNITED STATES NAVY

Jan 8, 1943.

Dear Mr. Allen:

I have just finished my first week of Navy training and feel as though I was an old timer. It is much different than I had expected and quite a change from college life.

For the past ten days I have closely followed the papers to keep track of your boys. When I saw how badly you had beaten the Atlantic Base, my thoughts were - "if I could have only been there."

When the boys here find out that I am from K. U. the first question they ask is, "how does Doc Allen do it." You have quite a following among young boys & they highly respect you. I have heard from Roy Evans many times

this semester and in every
letter he mentions all
the fine things you do
for him and the excellent
advice given him. As
you know Ray is a
boy without the advantages
possessed by the majority,
yet he is as fine a
fellow as any I have
ever known. You deserve
an unlimited amount of
thanks for helping him
and I know that you
will continue to advise
him now, when he so
badly needs it; especially in
his standing with the
army.

If you are able I
would appreciate hearing
from you and would
like to know all about
the team.

Give my regards to
Mrs. Allen, Matt & Isabelle.

Very sincerely yours,
Roy Edwards.

I
January 22, 1943.

Mr. Charles Elliott,
Sports Publicity Director,
University of Kansas.

Dear Chuck:

Your write-up of the 21st was fine with one exception. I have scored it here in red pencil. I would like for you to give Dean a break every once in a while because he is the trainer and has been doing all the work on Dixon. Every chance you can get to legitimately use his name identifies him with the team and makes his job more important to the group. We have a very high regard for his work and I would like to help him in every way that I can. I do not know what the boys would do without him. Frankly, he is the first aid to our basketball team, as, I am sure, he was with the football team.

And there is another angle to this. The people of the hospital naturally would infer that I was giving Dixon some special treatment rather than referring him to the hospital. That makes a bad hiatus which is unnecessary. They naturally expect the trainer to handle the boys with charley horses, but they would wonder why I personally would take charge. I am sure you can see the point. So for better relationship all around let's give Dean the credit that is due him.

By the way, Chuck, I would like to see the pictures of the individuals and the group that the photographer shot earlier in the season. You remember you said you would bring them over when you had some printed. I have not seen them as yet.

I have just talked to Owen Carl about the pictures. He says Buescher's is terribly dark and not good. Why can't you make arrangements to take another picture of Buescher? Then we want rather a formal one of Black in his basketball togs holding a ball with no action, but more like Engleman's, Bob's and Miller's, and the other boys who had quite a bit of publicity. I believe one of those would be a good thing to have, so let's arrange to have one of Black and Buescher taken over - Buescher's an action picture, and Black's more formal.

Then Owen wants one of me with my warm-ups on. I have an old picture here in the office taken several years ago but it may be better than anything else. It might be well for you to arrange for the photographer to have one taken of me when you arrange for Buescher and Black.

However, I would suggest that you take the one I have in the office down to Owen to fill in for the time being.

Thank you very much.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

The ALLIED YOUTH

We stand for the liberation through
from the handicaps



education of the individual and society
of beverage alcohol.

Vol. 12, No. 8

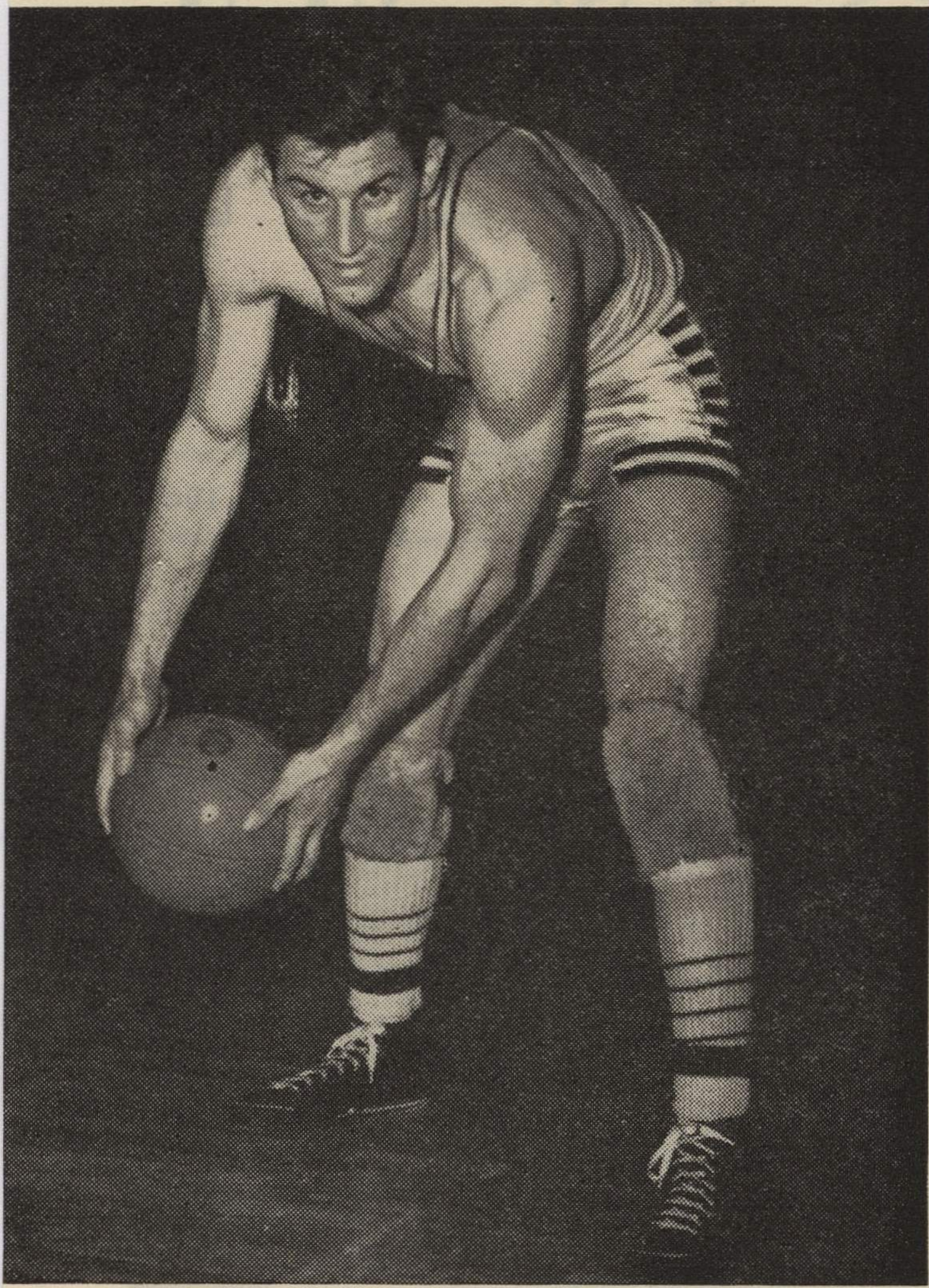
WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY, 1943

Price 10c



Some of the 50 Members of Washington High School Allied Youth Post, St. Paul, Minnesota

The Post membership represents every field of activity in the school. Dick Kaess (top left), captain of the high school championship basketball team of Minnesota of 1943, is president of the Post. Mr. Elliott, sponsor is shown at top right. Through Allied Youth these young people meet for recreation and enthusiastic discussion, learning the true value of sport as an outlet of youthful exuberance, a clean source of enjoyment.



Ray Evans

Goes to War

By "Phog" Allen

Ray Evans was inducted into the United States Army on March 6th, at Fort Leavenworth Kansas. He was in the ERC and was able to finish the basketball season, going over to Leavenworth after the game.

Ray abstains from all forms of alcoholic beverages, narcotics, and the like. He does not use tobacco in any form, nor any type of alcoholic beverage. He is a perfect trainer, a very modest chap and a man of exceptional mental and physical powers.

He is by far the most popular man on the campus at the University of Kansas and has made both the all-American foot-ball and basketball selections. I have had the pleasure of coaching him for two years and have never had a finer boy on any athletic team.

It is a great pleasure for me to make this testimonial for Ray.



"Phog" Allen

Forrest C. "Phog" Allen, won his nineteenth championship in his twenty-fifth year of basketball coaching at University of Kansas last year. He has never had an offensive machine to compare with his 1942 outfit in his entire 32 years of coaching.

An Athlete Sets the Pace

IN today's blackest headlines, "Yanks" doesn't stand for a baseball team—but for American fighting men in action.

Stars of yesterday are remembered most favorably when we read of this one's promotion in rank, another's well executed leap from a plane out of control, still another's gallantry in battle.

One officer tells of coming upon a familiar name in the list of those whose outstanding usefulness made them look like non-com, perhaps officer, material. Where had he heard or seen the name before? It seemed to have come in from the civilian—perhaps undergraduate—section of his memory.

A sergeant told him promptly that this man had been a track star. He specialized in relays, so he was a good team man. He'd been trained by a coach who doesn't over-emphasize his athletes.

"I recognized the name the second time I hit it on the roll," the sergeant reports. "Another celebrity!" I grumbled. We've had a movie actor, some millionaires, a bridge champ, who couldn't quickly realize that 'this is the Army, Mr. Jones!'

"I took a look at this track man. Nicely built, but green. I figured him

at first for a fellow who'd take a long time to learn our stuff.

"Probably he'd been good in his specialty, but it wasn't an Army specialty. And if his headlines had given him a swelled head or made him crave the spotlight wherever he went, that track-meet prominence might be the worst possible introduction to Army life.

"I decided I'd keep my eyes on my new man—and what a treat my eyes did get!"

Makes His Muscles Obey

For the thoroughbred of the intercollegiate tracks proves to be one who can make his muscles respond instantly to the signals of the nervous system. The non-com finds him to be a man of quick perception, excellent balance and even disposition. This trained athlete could rest standing up. On hikes five minutes of relaxation and breathing routines restore all his vigor. A small amount of food, a few swallows of water, keep him going energetically in hard maneuvers. He's a cool and clever marksman.

"He's really got everything," the sergeant admiringly admits. "He's a better man than the headlines ever claimed he was.

"I'd call him a Grade A soldier, even if I'd never heard the name before."

The sergeant told his officer that the track man has been quietly setting the style for alcohol-free Army life. Mates noticed that the long-geared, unwinded newcomer didn't reach for a "gasper" when time came to fall out for five minutes. Someone asked him if he never smoked. "That's right!" he agreed pleasantly. Casually he made known that he "trained mostly on water." "You can't run on alcohol," he said, "so I got a habit of never using any form of liquor."

"Athlete, eh?" commented his corporal. "I guessed as much. I'd have a squad to be proud of if every man on it could keep up with you on the march, at the range, and in learning new stuff!"

Learn from "Long Legs"

Almost as an afterthought, the sergeant remarked:

"I wonder how many of us that fellow has shamed out of drinking, without preaching, or in fact saying much of anything. I for one took a good look at myself and said, 'Heck, you don't need that stuff—so why not pass it up like Long Legs seems to enjoy doing?'

"I'm glad he came into our outfit—though I don't usually have any use for celebrities on my roll-call."



PHOTOS BY PHOTO SECTION, ELLINGTON FIELD, TEXAS

A/C Charles W. ~~Ellington~~ #17082703

Student Reception Pool -



Harlingen, Texas 1943

Dear Doc - New sim taking up flexible aerial gunnery for 7 weeks. Most interesting thing I've had yet. I meant to tell you - your Goal-Hi was used a lot in PT at Ellington Field. Thanks for the booklet.

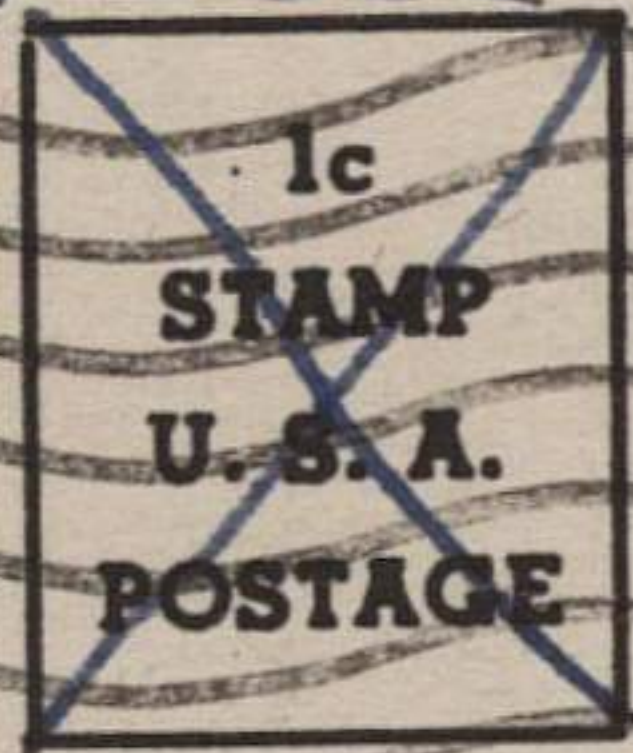
Chuck

"AVIATION CADETS SPREAD THEIR WINGS"
to keep in top physical condition along with their training schedule at Ellington Field, Texas, one of the nation's largest training schools for bombardiers, navigators and advanced pilots.

Jumbo Post Card Co. - San Antonio, Texas

Post Card

Free



Dr. F. C. Allen
Robinson Gym
Univ. of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

April 29, 1943.

Pvt. Charles W. Elliott,
Squad. 115, Bldg. 1837,
A.A.F.C.C. - S.A.A.C.C.,
San Antonio, Texas.

Dear Chuck:

I thought you might like to see the enclosed letter we are sending to some of our boys in the service. We hope to make this a monthly letter, giving the boys a little news about the activities of each other.

By the way, Chuck, I wonder how you got along collecting those diaries of the boys on the Eastern trip. I am still hoping to publish those and distribute them next Christmas. Let me hear from you at your convenience.

With best wishes, I am

Cordially yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

May 3, 1943.

Mr. Donald P. Ebling, C. Sp.,
U.S.N. Radio and Sound Lab.,
San Diego, California.

Dear Donne:

Just a short note to let you know that I am
always thinking of you and your better half. This
mimeographed letter regarding basketball should
give you some of the dope on the boys.

Lots of good luck to you and the Mrs., al-
though I am sure that you are not together.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

July 23, 1943.

Mr. J. R. Elliott,
R. S. Elliott Arms Co.,
1508 Grand Avenue,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your letter of the 19th instant enclosing quotations on canton flannel Wrestling Mat covers.

Before placing our order we would like to have a sample of the material so that we may know something of the weight of it. I would appreciate it if you can send a sample.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.