

November 24, 1944.

Memo to Mr. Fuoss --

I am, of course, returning your copy of the editorial. Thank you so much for sending it to me.

Off the record, I might tell you that the pressure from above of the N.C.A.A. has already worked. I very politely and quietly was asked by one of my superiors if I could be quite discreet in making charges such as I have made.

I know the modus operandi. I have seen it work before, and it comes from the gentleman that I mentioned in my other letter to you. He never appears in public, but always works behind the scene. That is why I say that we have no forthright administration in intercollegiate athletics in the N.C.A.A. It is all done by wire-pulling pressure methods, and rewarding the lieutenants who are faithful to the trust of secrecy and not covenants openly arrived at.

In this afternoon's mail I am sending you for your perusal a letter from James A. McFarland, who knows a lot and cannot be fooled. I thought you might enjoy it. And too, it explains some of the special police work that the Garden brags about in keeping gamblers away.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.