

September 9, 1942.

Lieut. John H. Glenn, A-V(S)USNR,  
Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board,  
Board of Trade Building,  
141 West Jackson Blvd.,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Johnny:

It must have been mental telepathy because when your letter arrived previously I had just told John Buescher that I was writing you a letter, and then some individual came in the office and prevented it. But when I opened your letter I thought, "Well, what a coincidence!", and I believe at the very time you were writing this letter I was planning to write you one.

We have talked about you a lot in the Allen family, and we often ask about your mother and the Kuhls.

I am certainly glad that you are getting along splendidly, and if at any time I am in Chicago before you leave this fall I will make it a point to drop in and see you. Nothing would give me more pleasure.

Yes, John Buescher's 4F classification was a mild surprise, but not a great one because I had talked to Dr. Canuteson and he told me last spring that John was in better physical condition than he had ever been in his whole life. And then he told me how badly shot up his lungs were but those patches are incapsulated and I believe that John has a chance of living to a ripe old age if he is extremely careful never to expose himself unduly or to work to utter exhaustion with a poor nutritional set-up.

I am sorry that we are not going to play in Chicago this year. This is the first year for three seasons that we are not playing there, but we are playing in New York on the 28th of December, and you might be around there at that time. We are playing Fordham. I am sending you a mimeographed letter (rather mussy because it is one of the left-overs) that I sent to the squad. I enclose a schedule and you can still get in on our basketball activities at present. I am also sending you a football schedule so you can keep up with the progression of things at Kansas.

I certainly will remember you to Mrs. Allen. With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



In reply address not the signer  
of this letter but Naval Aviation  
Cadet Selection Board, Board of  
Trade Building, Chicago, Illinois.

**NAVAL AVIATION CADET SELECTION BOARD**

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING  
141 WEST JACKSON BOULEVARD  
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

5 September 1942

Dr. Forrest G. Allen, Varsity Basket Ball Coach  
University Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen:

It hardly seems possible that I have been in the Navy  
four months yet I haven't taken time to direct a letter  
to you.

At present I am attached to this Activity as a Member of  
the Board. We interview close to 6,000 young boys monthly  
as applicants for a Navy Flying Career, and only obtain  
about 10% of the total. On the 21st of October, I am to  
report to the Quonset Point Air Base (R. I.) for a special  
eight weeks course, and from there nobody knows my future.

Mother has informed me of John Buescher's recent 4 F  
classification. Although I feel sorry for him at this  
time he should on the other hand prove to be a valuable  
player for you during the coming season.

If you are planning on being in Chicago anytime this Fall,  
be sure to notify me <sup>in</sup> advance so that we can make arrange-  
ments to see each other. Frankly, it was at your suggest-  
ion that I first made inquiry into the Navy, and so far  
it has been just what I have always wanted.

Best regards to you and Mrs. Allen.

Sincerely yours

*John H. Glenn*  
JOHN H. GLENN  
Lt. A-V(S)USNR

JHG/r1



September 12, 1942.

Mr. Theno F. Graves,  
Southwestern Bell Telephone Co.,  
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Dear Theno:

It is always a pleasure for me to put first things first. Any of my boys who are applying for places in the service have my first consideration.

I have been proud of you the way you have moved forward, and I am very sure that you will use the same personality, perseverance and versatility in doing the job for Uncle Sam.

All good luck to you and best wishes to Mrs. Graves and yourself.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



## SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

Tulsa, Okla.  
September 11, 1942

Dr. Forrest C. Allen  
Athletic Department  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Hello Dr. Allen:

I have made application for commission in the U.S. Naval Reserve and must have three letters of recommendation from responsible citizens. I would certainly appreciate a letter from you as to my character, reputation, and general background.

The letter is to be in triplicate and each copy must be signed.

The letter should be addressed to:  
Chief of the Bureau of Navigation  
Director of Naval Officer Procurement,  
8th Naval District,  
New Orleans, Louisiana, but please mail the three copies back to me at 134 E. 18th Street, Tulsa, Okla.

I will appreciate your earliest reply to this request.

If you recall, Dr. Allen, I gave you as a reference when I made application with the telephone company and succeeded in obtaining a job on the strength of the good send-off you gave me so I'm taking advantage of you again.

Good luck in the oncoming season.

Best regards,

*Thero F. Graves*



September 12, 1942.

Chief of the Bureau of Navigation,  
Director of Naval Officer Procurement,  
5th Naval District,  
New Orleans, Louisiana.

Dear Sir:

I am happy to recommend to you Thomas F. Graves, a graduate of the University of Kansas, and a former splendid athlete at the University. I have known Thomas Graves from the time of his high school days. This young man was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He was forced to work his way through high school and college, and he did it in a most commendatory way.

With the necessity of work to defray his way through school he found time for athletics and other extracurricular activities here at the University. He was a member of my varsity basketball squad and a stellar performer for three years on the track team running the quarter mile.

He is affable, aggressive, loyal and cooperative. He is a fighter, and at the same time is a man who can take as well as give. Graves has been very successful in a business way, and I am recommending him to you, sir, without reservation or omission.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



Bogota, Colombia, S.A.  
Apartado 35,  
Jan. 2, 1942.

Dear Friends:

Happy New Year to all of you! This year we are all finding it hard to sing, "Peace on Earth" aren't we? Our thoughts have been with all of you mothers since the radio and newspapers announced "War!" Yet, some way, some how we feel that God will show us the right side and will reveal to the world that He is still in heaven. Every day we pass the German Embassy where the swastika has been flying. Down the street a few blocks is the red, white and blue waving over the U. S. Embassy. A few days ago that swastika was taken down, that Embassy was empty. But the Stars and Stripes still wave in the breeze. Now, friends, is the opportune time for making that "Good Neighbor Policy" a true symbol of Christian friendship. Early the next morning after the radio had announced the bombing of U. S. property Colombian newspapers announced in large headlines, "Colombia breaks diplomatic relations with Japan". A few days later we read, "Colombia breaks diplomatic relations with Germany and Italy". These South American countries showed this true loyalty to our country when all the news was bad for us. If now we North Americans will do our part and not "bungle the job", if we will only give to these people true values, true representations of our people, not false ideals as we too often have done in the past!

In the past many people came down here from the states with the sole aim of making money. After they had made their "pile of gold" they hurried home. They left nothing here except false impressions of our citizens. Many South Americans think that all North Americans drink and, in general, "tear up ned". They think that North Americans feel themselves superior in every way and, after knowing these sensitive, emotional and proud people one can understand their distrust of the northern neighbors.

When we arrived in Bogota we had to take a Colombian teacher from our school with us to buy our furniture. Why? Because we are North Americans and the prices would be doubled. This Colombian man bought all our furniture for us at a very reasonable price.

When we went into a store some time ago to buy something a young man behind the counter said, "You are from the states. What state? We answered, "Kansas". He said proudly, "I have been in the states. I want to go back. It is wonderful there. Her in South America it is too slow. We don't have night-clubs or anything."

All Colombia recognizes the advancement of the U. S. in education, scientific research, etc. They admire the country up north but they do not entirely trust their neighbor. If we can only make that Good Neighbor Policy workable, make it work both ways, we will have accomplished something very worthwhile. They have opened the door for us. They are showing us they want to be friends. Let us not close the door by sending people who are not true North Americans down here.

These people are quite different, they speak a different language, they have different customs. We can learn much from them. They have retained the graciousness that so many of us have lost. They are appreciative. They live simply. The streets are almost empty after 10:30 in the evening.

In order to understand them one must learn their language and their customs. They are ahead of us in this respect. English is required in all the schools here. Every one wants to speak English. Even taxi drivers are striving to speak English. We have found that, with only a small amount of language study, we know these people better. It is a terrible mistake for anyone who does not speak Spanish to come down here, look around, then return and write or tell of conditions down here. It cannot be done that way. There is much criticism of John Gunther's book on "Inside Latin-America". One must live, talk, walk and visit in the homes of these people to really know them. They have an inborn, uncultivated appreciation of art and beauty. It seems to us that when that love of art and beauty exists in a people then God will not be hard to find. The art teacher in our school is an artist from France. He believes in free France. He has studied in England, France Italy and U.S. We have seen some of the charcoal drawing made by students of his and we are certain that they would be a marvel to people in the states.

A short time ago a father of one of the boys in our school came to plead that we give his son some work to do that he might continue his education. This boy had won more scholastic honors than any other in the school but his father's business had been so poor that he had been unable to pay the boy's tuition in full during the past year and feared that his business would not improve during the coming year. Yet he wanted his boy to attend our school so that he could get



a scholarship in the states and be somebody in the world. We are striving to help but there are so many such cases here. We are particularly interested in this boy because he is so intelligent and is such a good citizen in our school. If only some one out in our country, the U.S., could help with this challenge. Graduates of our school have gone into government work, business houses and technical firms in Colombia. One man said, "I like to have those boys trained in the Colegio Americano. We have three now." We can write this to you because it was you who have made it possible to educate these boys. If you should visit our school you would see many poorly dresses with faded shirts and patched trousers but with bright, black eyes and gracious manner. They are clean because we emphasize cleanliness. Our building is old yet they come, wanting to learn. It seemed strange at first after having been an administrator in one of our fine modern buildings in the states to find a building, perhaps hundreds of years old, with old fashioned equipment. Yet, there is something here that we have lost in the states. These boys are so appreciative. They look upon their helpers almost as heroes. They greet us with so much graciousness and seem satisfied with so little. They want to help.

At the beginning of this new year we wish we could say to the people of the U. S., "Count your blessings." Every little child, no matter how poor has blessings. Every child in the U.S. can have an education. Every child can find a place to sleep. The U.S. will care for hungry people. May we tell you of some incidents to make you say, "Thank you, Uncle Sam?"

In our last letter we told you of the class distinctions here as in European countries. We told you of many children roaming the streets, without homes. They eat as do dogs, from the garbage cans, and sleep on doorsteps. The nights are quite cool so these little, dirty urchins tear down the paper signs from the bill boards and roll up in them to sleep during the night. Next morning they begin begging again. They never have a chance for schooling because all schools are tuition schools. It is also common to see women with babies a week old wrapped in a shawl staggering under heavy sacks of merchandise. The cost of marriage to the poor is prohibitive when performed in the Catholic church or by a priest. Hence, these poor little children need help.

In case of a death here in Colombia the casket is taken to the cemetery in a hearse decorated with plumes, providing there is enough money in the family. The coachmen wear tall silk hats, swallow tailed coats, white knee breeches and black leather boots. The hearse is drawn by two high-stepping horses. Behind the hearse follows one seated carriage drawn by horses. These carriages are the same type found in the U.S. about the time of the Civil War. These carriages are loaded with the immense wreaths of flowers sent by friends and relatives. If the dead belongs to a family of wealth the priest accompanies the mourners, if poor he has not the time or inclination. The poor carry the casket on a rack. The mourners walk behind to the cemetery. There seems to be no Christian help for them in time of need.

The cemetery lots are rented. Every three years, when the cemetery becomes over-crowded, the poor who have been unable to pay their rent find the bones of their loved ones have been dug up and piled in one corner of the cemetery. We could tell you many more incidents to show how rich we middle class North Americans are in the U. S.

We often feel like pinching ourselves at times to see if we really are the Kansans who came here five months ago. We feel very humble. We have met such a challenge, such a wonderful chance to do something in an educational way. We are organizing a curriculum, starting co-education, educating teachers in-service, and mimeographing helpful ideas and new methods for the teachers in our school. Many conferences, much supervision and new projects take much time and work but will pay dividends. And behind all this educational work we know you Presbyterians back home are rooting for us and giving what you can to help. You are not only helping with our country's Good Neighbor policy but helping these boys and girls to a better way of life. Isn't it worth while?

We have had some very interesting replies to our first letter. If you have the time to write us at any time we would appreciate your letter. If there is any special phase of our work, the country or the people you would like us to write more about please indicate it and we shall try to comply with your request.

With many good wishes for the year, we remain,

Comrads in service,

Arthur & Ula Garrison.



June 29, 1942.

Dear Friends:

We hope you will be interested in our account of some of the things that have happened here since our last letter.

A few weeks ago, on the Friday following Panamerican Day Ula directed a pageant entitled "The Americas". She had written it in English and had had it translated into Spanish. The municipal theater in which it was presented and which seats about 1000 people was completely filled. We charged popular prices hoping to have as many see it as possible. We did not want to make money on it except to pay for the costumes. We took in enough money to pay all expenses. And, we think, fulfilled to some extent our purpose of promoting good will between the Americas.

As far as we have been able to learn there had never been a pageant in Bogotá. When the pantomimes were presented showing parts of bible stories the people gasped in amazement. Some of the teachers and Ula had spent many hours making angel costumes and angel wings and costumes of peoples of the nations that made the Americas. They were beautiful. Our U.S. Embassy had a box in the theater. When the parade of "The Nations" came down the aisle from the rear of the theater these emotional Spanish people fairly rose to their feet. The boys of our school, dressed in white trousers and blue coats carried large silk flags of each of the 21 American republics. The Colombian flag came first, then the Stars and Stripes followed by those of the other nations of the western hemisphere. The "Mother of the Western Hemisphere" was represented and she plead for the churches, homes and schools. When the church scene was presented with angels and the Christ-child in pantomime, the church choir sang from a balcony in the back of the theater. Truly, it was beautiful. It seemed to us that the very theater shone with star light and these Spanish boys and girls were thrilled. How they love such things! Somehow those angel scenes had the heart of the Garrisons in them as never before. In one pantomime, "The U.S. Pantomime" our students sang The Star Spangled Banner in English. One wife from the U.S. Embassy bent over the box in which she was seated and said with feeling, "Those children make us ashamed. They sing it better than we do at home". At the close of the pageant Washington and Bolivar (the Washington of South America) clasped hands in friendship and the flags of Colombia and the U.S. were crossed. Thrills upon thrills were in that program for us because of the audience. Oh! there is so much to be done here and so few of us to do it., And these people are so appreciative of what we do for them.

Our son, Dean, now seven years old, is in the primary department of our school. His teacher who speaks only Spanish has insisted from the beginning of the year that he understands everything she says to him. Our school starts in February and ends in November. All of Dean's classes save one are taught in Spanish. That one is the class in English. We are also teaching him english for he does not get as much in that class as we want him to have.

About three weeks ago Mr. Brickel of the cultural relations department of the U.S. Embassy here presented a large U.S. flag to our school. His presentation speech was in Spanish and one of our students, representing the student body accepted it. Then the students all sang the Star Spangled Banner in English followed by a prayer by the Colombian pastor of our Spanish church in which for the continued and ever closer cooperation between and better understanding among the Americas.

In response as ever to a call for a worthy purpose the



people of our church in the U.S.A. have contributed to a scholarship fund for two of our graduates to study for the ministry in the Presbyterian seminary in Puerto Rica. One of these young men is already in Puerto Rica and the other will leave in August this year. The fund has reached its goal and these boys are now provided for for their first two years of study. Alfonso Llaredo who is just completing his first year in Puerto Rica is an orphan boy who is reported to have begged on the streets of Bogotá as a boy. One day he came to the school and some member of our Colombian mission became interested in him and started him in the school. He proved to be a bright boy and by working finished our school and became a teacher in the primary department. The father of the other boy died when he was small. The widowed mother of Luis Quiroga sewed nearly all night many nights in order to make a living for herself and only child. He, too, worked his way through our school and is now the dependable secretary of the director of the school. He has been active in work among the young people and was sent to Lima, Peru as representative of the Bogotá young people in the Lima young peoples' conference, last year. Both of these young men are planning return to Colombia to spend their lives among their own people. We also have two girls who are studying to be nurses. One of them is now in Santo Domingo and the other will go there soon. These young ladies also expect to serve their people

We have received some welcome and interesting letters from different ones in Kansas. From Iola letters have come from: Mrs. C.E. Russell, Miss Viola Dalgarno; from Lawrence: Mrs. Willey, Dr. F.C. Allen (who sent a new game for our school), W.O. Brownlee, Dr. F.O. Russell, Dr. Aszman; from Emporia: Dr. C. Vandervelde, Dean R. N. Miller, Miss Beulah Altman and other Emporia friends; from Caney: Mrs. Pearsall; from Paola: Mrs. Pettit. The last named sent us a copy of the bulletin of the spring meeting of the Neosho Presbytery in Iola. The picture of the Iola church on this bulletin recalled to us the memory of our fourteen years of work in the church and schools of Iola. Ula also received a letter and lovely handkerchief from her correspondent in St. Louis, Mo.

We are glad to acknowledge the gift of the primary department of the Lawrence church to be used for our new school building. Dean is quite proud of the fact that his former Sunday school class helped with the school he will attend. We are also glad to hear that some of the members of Kansas churches are more interested in foreign missions because of the personal touch. Make us a visit and we promise to show you things that will stir even more interest.

The question has been asked as to what we are doing in our schools to interest young people in our evangelical church. We now have 3 assemblies each week in two of which we have religious training and we also have two classes in religion each week for each student. Our biggest handicap in this training is our boarding and dormitory department. This old building furnishes no room for such a department. In our proposed new building we hope to have a dormitory to accommodate 35 boys and 35 girls presided over by a missionary who likes boys and girls. In this way more can be done than in any other in a school. We have several primary schools in other parts of Colombia to feed boarding pupils into our secondary school. The missionary and his wife in charge of these dormitories will plan the social and spiritual lives of these pupils. We shall be glad to answer other questions you may have and we hope others will write to us.

Again thanking you for your interesting letters and trusting we may hear from you soon, we are,  
Sincerely yours,  
Arthur & Ula Garrison.



A

July 19, 1943.

Mr. S. W. Geiser,  
3543 Haynie,  
Dallas (5), Texas.

Dear Sam:

Thank you very much for your good letter of July 2nd enclosing a mimeographed copy of the roster of our 1919 SATC outfit at Camp Sheridan.

Each year I see Charles A. Helm at the University of Missouri at Columbia, and also see Ray C. Cunningham of Iowa State College. They are both members of our Big Six Conference, and we have a lot of fun talking about old times.

I remember distinctly the first day I arrived at camp when the boy from Northwestern University was knocked out and Dr. Sundwall, then dean of the Medical School of the University of Kansas, pronounced him dead. I was the fellow who was able to revive him, but I have forgotten his name. The fellow was a teacher in dentistry at Northwestern University, but I remember later I got a lovely letter from his mother thanking me for my effort. I had just driven in with my family and was still in "cits" clothing, and when Dr. Sundwall said the boy was dead I asked the captain, Trickett, I believe, if I could be of any benefit. Having been an athletic coach for a great number of years and having a degree in osteopathy, I was sure that I could bring the boy back.

I remember that Dr. Henry C. Tracy, then of Marquette, who is now on our Medical School faculty here, visited with me after that a number of moonlight evenings and we discussed what I did. It was a source of much pleasure to me and has been throughout the years. Dr. Tracy just suffered a severe heart attack a couple of months ago but is now convalescing. He is head of our Department of Anatomy here at the University.

Thanking you for your good letter, which includes the roster, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



March 12, 1943.

Mr. Dillon Graham,  
Sports Editor,  
AP Features,  
50 Rockefeller Plaza,  
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Dillon:

I am sorry that I shorted out on you last Saturday but I felt my responsibility so keenly that I thought I should write to you in longhand. However, when I got to picking those boys I picked them only for the past two years rather than to go back the past ten or twenty.

Here is my best pick from 1920 to 1943. I am going to pick four forwards, two centers and four guards.

Forwards: Charles Hyatt, Pittsburgh  
Angelo "Hank" Luisetti, Stanford  
Senesky, St. Joseph's  
Andy Phillips, Illinois

Centers: Charles Black, 1943, Kansas  
Charles Murphy, Purdue

Guards: George Glamack, North Carolina  
Paul Endacott, Kansas  
Johnny Wooden, Purdue  
Marvin Huffman, Indiana

Honorable Mention

Forwards: Charles Kearney, 1928, Illinois  
Johnny Moir, 1936, Notre Dame  
Howard Cann, 1920, New York U.  
Ralph Vaughn, 1940, So. Calif.

Centers: Victor Holt, 1928, Oklahoma  
Forrest Sale, 1933, Kentucky

Guards: Charles Black, 1924, Kansas  
Fred Pralle, 1937, Kansas  
Ray Evans, 1943, Kansas  
William Hapac, 1940, Illinois



Charles Black, of Kansas, 1924, was a football, basketball and baseball star. He is now personnel director of the Illinois Owen Libby Glass Company, of Toledo, Ohio. The other Charles Black, of Lawrence, Kansas, is entering the Army Air Corps March 15th, at Jefferson Barracks.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



# AP FEATURES

50 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA

NEW YORK

March 8, 1943.

AIR MAIL

Mr. Forrest C. Allen,  
Basketball Coach,  
University of Kansas,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Phog:

Sorry to hear about all your recent troubles. I am afraid nothing can be done about the basketball players you lost but I hope your toothache has disappeared.

I notice that while you say Luisetti and Hyatt belong on any all-time team, the squad you select is composed of this year's players. Will you please go into another huddle and come up with an all-time all-America squad of 10?

With the thought that you might be interested, I list the selection submitted by another coach: Forwards -- Hyatt, Pitt; Luisetti, Stanford; John Moir, Notre Dame; Andy Phillips, Illinois. Centers -- Forest Sale and LeRoy Edwards, Kentucky. Guards -- John Woden, Purdue; Paul Endacott, Kansas; Rensberger, Notre Dame and Brown, Notre Dame.

Time is getting short, so please let me have your all-time squad soonest.

Kindest regards.

Sincerely yours,

*Dillon Graham*

Sports Editor

DG:d



# AP FEATURES

50 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA

NEW YORK

March 1, 1943.

AIR MAIL

Mr. Forrest C. Allen,  
Varsity Basketball Coach,  
University of Kansas,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Phog:

Thanks for your letter.

I agree that the all-America 10-man squad should be limited to college players (giving positions and schools). I realize it is difficult to pick an all-time college team when you consider the various differences in rules -- the use of one man for free throws, the center jump, the pre and post-dribble days, etc.

However, I do not see any way to restrict the selections to a certain period. I may be wrong but it seems to me most coaches would feel that a standout of the 1920-42 period was superior to his counterpart of any previous period. Therefore, while a player of any year would be eligible for selection, a majority of the votes would go to players of the last two decades.

It is a tough assignment but please consider any angles you wish and let me have your selections.

As to teams, perhaps you had better nominate the best college and also the best pro team.

Kindest regards.

Sincerely yours,

*Dillon Graham*  
Sports Editor

DG:d



February 25, 1943.

Mr. Dillon Graham, Sports Editor,  
AP Features,  
50 Rockefeller Plaza,  
New York.

Dear Dillon:

I just received your favor of the 23rd instant and I assure you I will be happy to cooperate with you in any scheme that you would like to promote. However, I do believe that we should separate college from professional teams altogether.

And here's another thing, Dillon. The game has changed in so many ways that it is very difficult to select an all-time college basketball all-American team. Years ago one fellow threw all the free throws. Also, for a number of years they had the center jump. With the rotation of the throw going to the offended player the specialist on free throws has been cut out. Many fellows made all-time selections on their free throwing being one of the major attributes of the athlete.

Then the center jumper developed certain jumping players who were not the greatest shots but were great floor men and controlled the tip-off.

Another question is how far back would you want to go for your consideration? N.C.A.A. basketball started in 1905, or rather the college rules permitting the dribble started in 1905, but it was about 1920 before basketball really got the attention of the all-round athlete - the football, baseball and track men. Another thing, until Ned Irish started his games in the Garden, the different sectional teams did not have an opportunity to play the other sections as they are doing now. So many teams in remote sections of the country were isolated.

Personally, I don't think we ought to bring the pros in for any consideration. The pros were the fellows that killed basketball in the East by their stalling and dilly-dallying tactics, and they haven't done much for the college game at present, as I see it. Could we not play the college boys up because any pro who played long years after his college playing should have a decided advantage.



Would it not be just as logical to consider the great college football teams that you have seen and then compare a pro team along with it, or even college baseball as compared to pro?

As soon as I receive your answer I will be happy to comply with your request.

With all good wishes to you and Chip Royal and Charlie Grumich and Robbie and the gang, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

*[Handwritten signature]* 3



# AP FEATURES

50 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA

NEW YORK

February 23, 1943.

AIR MAIL

Mr. Forrest C. Allen,  
Varsity Basketball Coach,  
University of Kansas,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Phog:

AP Features plans to select an all-time college basketball all-America team on a basis of the votes of veteran cage coaches throughout the country. They will be asked to name a 10-man squad, rather than just a first team.

Our basketball expert, Chip Royal, suggests you should be the No. 1 man to start the ball rolling. So will you please let us have your selections as quickly as possible?

It would also be interesting to know what team, college or professional, you regard as the best you ever saw.

Sincerely yours,

*Dillon Graham*  
Sports Editor

DG:d



U. S. NAVAL RESERVE AVIATION BASE  
~~GARDNER, KANSAS~~  
Olathe, Kans.

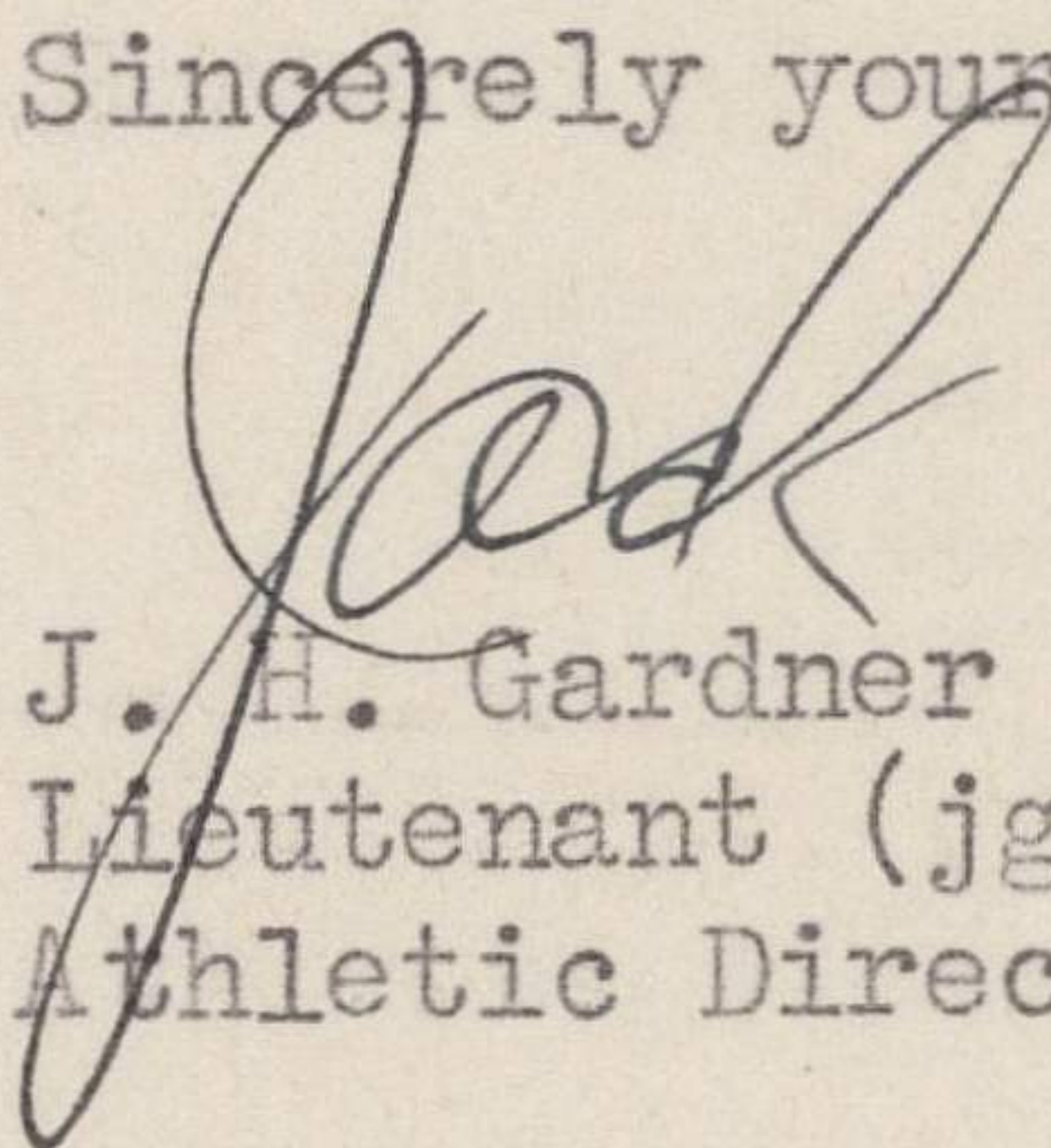
January 7, 1943

Dear Phog:

Sorry that we picked up two of your towels with ours, and brought them home. We are returning them to you.

Sorry that this happened.

Sincerely yours,



J. H. Gardner  
Lieutenant (jg), USNR  
Athletic Director

Dr. Forrest C. Allen  
Director of Physical Education  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas