

13

September 1, 1944.

Ens. W. A. Forsyth,  
Training Program,  
A.T.B. - Camp Bradford,  
N.O.B. - Norfolk 11, Va.

Dear Bill:

I was delighted to hear from you. We mailed the last Jayhawk Rebounds to your Philadelphia address, and from there it traveled to Northwestern, to Asbury Park, and other places and finally came back here. So you see we tried to send you one. I am just ready to write a new Rebounds, but am sending you the last one so that you can read it before you get the new one.

You mention meeting Bob Kenney from Duke. No, Bill, he was from Rice. You remember Mary Thompson, from Waterville, - "Little Tommie" - was his girl.

You will get most of the news in the Rebounds, but since you especially ask about some of the boys I will give you their addresses here. Otto Schnellbacher is with Group II, Class 44-12-4A, Hondo, Texas. Charlie Black has just shipped out, and the address we have for him at present is - Lt. Charles B. Black, APO 16400, P.T. 14, New York, N.Y. Lt. Ray Evans is with the Army Air Corps Ground Crew at Colorado Springs, Colorado; Sparky McSpadden is still with the V-12 here at the University, and John Buescher is with the Dow Chemical Company, of Midland, Michigan. I saw George Kirchoff, his father-in-law, today and he told me that John is going out to Colorado for a week. Ada K. has been there all summer. And then John is going on the road to sell plastics. I'm not sure that Dow will have a basketball team this winter. Ev Shelton, who coached them last year, is at Wyoming.

We have had no address from John Short since he went to St. Cloud, Minn., for training, and our mailing address for Max Kissell is not up to date. He stopped in the office during the summer after he left Athens, Georgia, and we have had no word from him since that time.

We will give you the news of the football prospects in the next Rebounds.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH





UNITED STATES NAVY

Aug 26, 1944

Dear Doc,

No doubt you are surprised to hear from me. It has been so long since I've written. I'm now stationed at Camp Bradford which is 9 miles from Norfolk and 15 miles from Virginia Beach.

Arrived here from Midshipman School at Columbia N. after a short leave and no doubt will be here a long time. Since they have taken the priority off of landing craft and have placed it on aircraft carriers and submarines, this base will no doubt become a replacement center and you know what that means. I'm stuck.



The LST (Landing Ship Tank) is the ship I'll eventually ship out on. It is as large as a destroyer and has the best living quarters <sup>for officers</sup> of any ship in the Navy. There is every type of landing craft here in the vicinity; 5 landing craft bases in all.

Played some basketball tonight with some of the fellows. Our uniform was working greys and street shoes. A little different but none the less it was still basketball. (at least until there became more than five on each side). Didn't get much of a bang internally, <sup>(only two or three ~~times~~ ~~times~~ because externally)</sup> out of it (the game) but the enlisted men did and that's what counts. As long as their moral is high my job is practically done. I've found out that moral is about the bases for every kind of an under-





UNITED STATES NAVY

taking. Of course you've known this for a long time.

at the present time I'm in charge of 50 enlisted men while waiting to attend L S T classes.

Would sure appreciate it if you would send me the <sup>"Rebonds"</sup> ~~Jay Hawks~~. Met a boy at the Officers Club at Virginia Beach the other night and we were talking about the 42-43 B.B. team. Where is Otto, Ray, Charley, "Bish", "Sparhey", John Short, Max, etc.

Would be glad to hear from you.

Sincerely  
Bill Forayth

"over")



Was taking a physical Saturday with  
a fellow and it turned out to be  
Bob Kenny, played for <sup>Rice</sup> ~~Duke (Texas)~~ in  
41-42. We had quite a time talking  
about the old days. He was inquiring  
of Engleman. Bob had a knee operation  
a few months ago and he is almost  
a cripple. Don't imagine he'll play  
much basketball after the war.



Ens. W. A. Fowgth

LST LWC

707 lect P/O

San Fran., Cal.



13  
Feb 11, 1945

Dear Doc,

Congratulations on your B.B. team. I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> pretty worried when Washburn beat you, but since post season games don't mean much and you continued to give the Big Six teams the run around, I was very happy. As long as you coach at K.U. I'll have no need to worry about K.U. not having a winning team.

Have been out here in the Pacific for a few months now and will be here too many more months.

However we have the Japs on the run but they are still plenty powerful and can give us much damage. Some



of their battle ~~stactics~~ tactics make  
you wonder why the hell you  
should take prisoners or why you should  
give them medical assistance. But then  
you remember you're not a Jap but an  
American and you take care of the little  
devils.

Could you give me the addresses  
of some of the K.U. boys out here. I'm  
always running onto somebody in port  
and would like to see more. Thanks.

Must close.

Sincerely,  
Bill

P.S. Did you beat Drake and his  
Oklahomans this year?



air  
mail

En. Mr. A. Fonyth

LST 414

Co Fleet P/O

San Fran., Cal.



May 9, 1945

13

Dear Doc,

Received your Jan. 19 issue of the "Rebounds". After having received no mail for two months the "Rebounds" was just the right letter to get. It let me know where and what the other fellows were doing better than any personal letter I could ever receive. Don't think that every man who receives the "Rebounds" doesn't appreciate it. It is really a treat to sit down and read the circulars. The Executive Office aboard us from Washburn and reads it every time with me. Mac is a great friend of Don Eblings. They trained together when they were being indoctrinated into the Navy. Did I get the raggy when Washburn beat R. U.. Doc, please



don't let anything like that happen  
again.

We were at Chinawa for a month  
and now we are getting a short  
breather before the next <sup>(punk)</sup> one. However  
nothing big can happen out here  
till more troops arrive.

My gun crew has credit for  
knocking down a jap plane. I'm  
justly proud of the boys. They  
were really pouring out the lead.  
As all ships <sup>who have</sup> knocked down planes  
and plane on the com to show our  
ability. However most of the time  
it is luck when you hit one of their  
planes, appalling when you hit one of ours.

Haven't seen any K.U. men for four  
months.

Sincerely yours,  
Bill



Pvt. Max Falkenstein

Signal A.W. Det. No. 50

Camp Pinedale

Fresno, California.



Free.

Dr. Forrest C. Allen

Dept. of Physical Education

University of Kansas

Lawrence, Kansas.



Tuesday, April 17.



U. S. ARMY  
AIR FORCES

Dear Doctor,

Just a line to give you my  
change of address to Fresno, California,  
and to thank you again for your Jayhawk  
Rebonds. I certainly do enjoy them. We're  
assigned to operational training at this  
signal air warning base, after which we expect  
to be assigned to crews. This part of California  
is sunny enough for anyone. In two days we've  
all obtained beautiful burns. Sincerely, Max.



April 21, 1945.

Pvt. Max Falkenstien,  
Signal A. W. Det. No. 50,  
Camp Pinedale,  
Fresno, California.

Dear Max:

We are glad to have your post card as of Tuesday, April 17. We have your new address and within the next week we will write a new Rebounds and send it to you.

I noted with great delight in the Journal World the wonderful record you made. I congratulated your good dad and now I congratulate you upon your exceptional accomplishments.

Be careful of that sun tan you will get in California. Don't you know, Max, it is not supposed to burn out there? They have unusual weather. It never rains, only occasionally, and when it does it is unusual. And no one ever gets a sunburn out there, and when they do that is unusual. That is the most outlying state in the Union - they out-lie everyone, out there!

So don't lie too long in one spot and you won't get sunburned.

With continued good wishes to you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



MINE DISPOSAL School

NAVAL RECEIVING STATION  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

2/18/45

Dear Mr. Allen:

This enclosed clipping might  
interest you. Have followed with  
enthusiasm your hitting those guys.

Will you give my regards to  
my Uncle if you see him. His  
name is Stan Schwahn.

Sincerely  
Harold I. Fraser

Harold I. Fraser, gm/c



# Phog Allen, Kansas Coach,

## GAVE WARNING ON GAMBLING

Declared Last Fall That Scandal Was Likely To Occur

Lawrence, Kan., Feb. 17 (AP)—Phog Allen, who views with alarm a lot more often than with approval, probably has the best chance in sports history to say "I told you so," and he hasn't mellowed his strident voice a particle in saying just that.

He wasn't popping off last fall; he knew what he was talking about in predicting a national basketball betting scandal four months before it erupted.

It's for the good of the game that he's still sounding off, the Kansas University basketball coach insists, and he stands today, after the scandal, just where he did before in advocating a collegiate athletics czar and a national housecleaning of gambling that will keep the "fixers" away from the kids who play the game.

### Is Big Wind

There were ample grounds, however, for doubters to pooh-pooh Allen's dire predictions last October. The wind blows in gusts out here on the Kansas plains and one of the reasons, claim his hecklers, is breezy Phog Allen.

On a windy day mid-westerners are apt to meet in the street, hold their hats and greet each other with the observation that Allen must be riling up the air currents again.

### Lid Blows Off

And likely as not they'd be right. Forrest C. Allen for years has fired from the lip at things he didn't like in the sports realm. His critics always said Phog was wrestling with straw men just to get his name in the headlines.

But the lid did blow off January 30 when five Brooklyn College boys told the prosecutor's office they had accepted a \$1,000 bribe to throw a game scheduled with Akron University in Boston. Two men were indicted for giving the collegians a bribe.



BALTIMORE, SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 18, 1945

PAGE 7-0

*Insists Basketball Czar Will Help Sport*



"These betting mobs are vicious," Phog declares. "They don't want to gamble; they want a sure thing. And they have been getting it by buying off college boys who have never seen big money. We'd better treat those rats rough or they'll ruin intercollegiate athletics.

"We need a czar over all college athletics who can track down these rodents and put a stop to the filthy business. Gamblers infest the eastern arenas, but the same condition exists on a smaller scale out here in the west.

### Can Reach Boys

"Maybe those people who were lamenting about my lack of faith in college boys will believe me now. They don't know me very well if they think I don't understand boys. I've had boys on my teams who could have been 'reached' under the right conditions. An athlete sees coaches drawing down big money and athletic associations raking in the coin. It's big business for those who control it and the college boy gets nothing for playing.

"The National Collegiate Athletic Association should have taken the lead in hiring a man of the caliber of J. Edgar Hoover or General MacArthur to rule intercollegiate sports. There are other evils threatening amateur sports besides gambling. And greed is at the bottom of it all.

### Lack Protection

"But the N.C.A.A. talked in parables and platitudes. All was well with the world, they said. They made plans for the national tournament in Madison Square Garden where gamblers are thick as bees in a clover patch. They will hold it there again this season starting with the Eastern semi-finals, March 22. I have no argument against it except that they aren't giving the game the protection it needs.

"Many of those who are deploring this expose of bribery should be glad it happened. It will bring this thing out in the open where it belongs and where I tried to put it last fall.

"I feel sorry for those college boys in Brooklyn. Much of the blame for their wrong-doings rests on other shoulders."



N

October 19, 1944.

Professor John Ferguson,  
University of Pittsburgh,  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Bergie:

Thanks for your letter and your word of  
greeting. It is always fine to hear from old friends  
like Fergie.

Things are going along unusually well here, con-  
sidering that we have a tough war on.

With all good wishes to you, I am

Fraternally,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.



Oct. 13, '44.

Dear Phog. -

You're right. Good  
for you! It's fine to read  
your ~~statement~~.

Fergie

(yours in #K 4)

John Ferguson



*Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*  
Oct. 13, 1945

# 'It Will Have To Be Golden'— Allen Warns Colleges Face Post-War Athletic Scandal

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 13 (UP)—Dr. Forest C. (Phog) Allen, basketball mentor at the University of Kansas and self-styled sage of middle-western coaches, suggested today that colleges employ a national high commissioner to rule in the manner of Judge Kenesaw M. Landis in baseball to "save the decency of collegiate athletics after the war."

Allen, critic of proselyting in college athletics, said that unless such an office was created there would be a post-war scandal in football and basketball that would overshadow any similar incident since baseball's "Black Sox" World Series deal of 1919.



**Phog Allen**

Allen, whose cage teams are practically the perennial champions of the Big Six, predicted a post-war golden age of sports.

"It will have to be golden," he said. "There won't be enough silver to hire the big boys."

### **Recommends Commissioner**

Allen suggested that "college administrators should see to it that the office of the President of the United States should nominate the commissioner.

"Something is going to happen," he said. "If educational institutions are efficient, they will set up some machinery that will protect them from a national scandal. As sure as you live, the thing is going to crack

wide open sometime when they lay bare an incident where some group of college boys have thrown a game for a tidy sum. That will happen because there is more money being bet on football and basketball games in America today, than is bet on all the horse races being run."

Allen said "the fellows who run the Amateur Athletic Union should invite the highly proficient baseball and football executives into their fold to teach them how to run their professional athletics."

### **College Heads Confess Danger**

The Jayhawker coach pointed out that the American Association of University and College Presidents has failed to do anything about athletics from a post-war angle except to acknowledge that they have gone professional.

"Now," he said, "the scramble is on to get big game name coaches to man the guns and fill the stadia to dripping capacity. They will be out after the returning stars, when they doff their uniforms and campaign ribbons and will use the GI Bill of Rights to help them lure the boys into the fold.

Along with the Government money they (the coaches and schools) will be offering bonus dough for playing on their particular team.

Allen said he had no objection to scholarships, openly arrived at and lived up to.

"But what we are facing today," he said, "is that some schools pay \$45 a month, some \$75, some pay board and room, tuition, books and on up. A commissioner would stabilize things and this hypocrisy that is practiced now would be dealt with summarily."



October 9, 1944.

Mr. Rudy Fuhr,  
1925 Rhode Island St.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Rudy:

As I promised you, I am sending you a Jayhawk Rebounds. If you would like other back copies, of which we have only a few, I will be glad to get them to you, and we will put you on our mailing list.

Certainly enjoyed the visit with you when you so kindly brought Mrs. Allen and me up from Tulsa. Hope the yeast is doing what we hoped it would.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



August 25, 1945

Dear Mr. Allen,

It was characteristically thoughtful of you to send me the picture of J. O.'s grave. As you suggested, I am writing Mrs. Campbell for the other print.

Thank you so much!

Sincerely,

Nanna



December 12, 1944.

Mr. Ray F. French, Coach,  
William Chrisman High School,  
Independence, Missouri.

Dear Ray:

Thank you for sending the check for my expenses, and  
also clippings from the Examiner.

I enjoyed my visit in Independence, and assure you it  
was a pleasure to be there.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.



# FETE BEAR SQUAD WITH A BANQUET

**Eighty-Seven Chrisman Football Players Hear Dr. F. C. Allen of K. U. Speak at Auditorium Last Night**

"The secret of success is hard work," Dr. F. C. Allen of Kansas University, told the large group of young men present at the 1944 William Chrisman High School football banquet held in the Laurel Club dining room of the L. D. S. Auditorium, Wednesday night.

The banquet honored this year's successful Bear football squad, which chalked up seven victories and one tie out of ten games during the season. In addition to the eighty-seven members of the squad who had worked under Ray French throughout his first season as head coach at Chrisman, many dads of the players and other supporters of Chrisman football were present at the affair.

"There is something in the democratic spirit that makes men fight," Dr. Allen continued. "It is that spirit that is driving the American boys who are smashing forward in the Ruhr and they acquired it on the athletic fields of America."

Dr. Allen also showed how lessons learned in such competition are useful in peacetime activities as well as in time of conflict when he pointed out that "Your mistakes beat you. You learn in athletics not to make mistakes again. This principle applies in business, in society, and in all other activities of life."

Frank W. Rucker presided as toastmaster and presented the guests of honor, which included John W. Luff, president of the Board of Education; W. E. Matthews, superintendent of Independence schools; J. N. Hanthorn, assistant superintendent; Carl D. Gum, Chrisman principal; Homer Clements, superintendent of Jackson County schools, and a number of others.



Those dads who were able to attend were introduced by the players themselves, after which Coach French presented letters to twenty-five boys. Paul Nagel, business manager; Richard Van Dyke, junior manager, and Richard Redford, senior manager, also were awarded letters.

Players who will wear letters for grid play during the past season are: Bill Bell, Lawrence Castle, Johnnie Chrisman, Bob Cramer, Vernon Crump (co-captain), Cork Daniels, Frankie Fenson, Dick Green, Lawrence Fields, Larry Hedden, Dean Holder, Bob Hughes, Paul Lowry, Ralph Phillips, Lewis Roberts, Paul Ruley, James Saddle, James Sampson, John Speck, Dale Street, Don Stonger, Fred Thompson (co-captain), Stu Tisdale, Bus Weatherford, Bill Wright.

At the conclusion of Dr. Allen's address, football pictures were shown, including outstanding scenes from top college football games of past seasons.

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## Big Little Stories Picked Up in a Day's News Run

You should have seen the faces of the Rev. and Mrs. Harold M. Hunt when they were the cause for a little fun at the Kiwanis Club installation party Tuesday night. The Rev. Mr. Hunt was presented a "gift" from the club for his splendid services as president the past year. The gift was beautifully encased in holiday wrappings, and when Mrs. Hunt began peeking through the wrapping, Homer Clements, master of ceremonies, called Buddy Childers to her assistance in unwrapping the package. It proved to be a set of highly colored "Zombie" glasses. As Buddy was trying to hold the set up so all the club members could see he dropped it. As it hit the floor with a crash the glassware went into a hundred pieces. It was only when the "ohs" and "ahs" that would naturally have followed turned out to be bursts of laughter that the retiring president knew his comrades were playing a final joke on him. The "set" was from the "five and ten."

It was a well-deserved tribute to a grand coach which Dr. "Phog" Allen received at the Chrisman football banquet Wednesday night. When Dr. Allen entered the room and took his place at the head table, the Chrisman football boys joined as one in a mighty cheer of "Yeah, Phog!" which nearly raised the roof of the Auditorium. One had only to look into the eyes of Dr. Allen after this demonstration to understand just how much he appreciated it.

Dr. Allen showed his artistry as a story teller toward the close of his address, when he recounted the tale of an uphill fight staged by his Kansas Jayhawk basketball team in winning the national inter-collegiate cage play-off in Kansas City a few years back. It had been an uphill fight after a number of early season defeats and the final game of the play-off was with Southern California. His story of the contest was so real that when the winning basket dropped through the hoop in the last few seconds the Chrisman athletes and the older hearers as well heaved a big sigh in unison very much as they would have done if they had actually been witnessing the championship game itself.

Group singing at the banquet

was lead by the Rev. Joseph A. Houston. A number of those present got quite a kick out of the Reverend's leading the group in singing a song entitled, "You Can't Go to Heaven."

The Rev. Mr. Houston left early to attend the reception for the new Presbyterian minister. As he left he said, "I have been a minister for eighteen years. All that time I have been working to beat hell and I am glad to have some help, so I feel that I should attend this affair and help welcome him."

J. C. Johnson, local cleaning shop proprietor, asks a most suggestive question, namely: "What will be the value of the Independence Municipal Light Plant, when the proposed Missouri Valley Authority, as advocated by the president, becomes a reality?"

He says that he is watching the trend of events with the view of trying to procure a concession at the light plant spray pond to use it for a fish hatchery, when the local plant is shut down.

A friend suggested that a commercial frog farm might be more profitable.



WILLIAM CHRISMAN HIGH SCHOOL  
ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT  
INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI

RAY F. FRENCH  
Ath. Dir. and Coach



CARL D. GUM  
Principal

December 8, 1944

Dear Dr. Allen,

I am inclosing a check for your expenses down here on Wednesday night.

The boys and I certainly appreciate your coming and feel we all gained a great deal from your talk.

I am wishing you lots of success during this season and hope to see your team play.

Just thought you might like to have the clippings from the Examiner, so am sending them, too.

Respectfully,

*Ray F. French*



December 12, 1944.

Mr. W. W. Fuller,  
Fuller Grain Company,  
Board of Trade Bldg.,  
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mr. Fuller:

Thank you for your letters of December 7 and 8. I am glad to place the names of Lt. Yordy and Lt. Baumgartner on our mailing list for the Jayhawk Rebounds, and am sending them copies of the last issue.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



L. A. FULLER, PRES.

W. W. FULLER, SEC.-TREAS.



# FULLER GRAIN COMPANY

INCORPORATED

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

BOARD OF TRADE BLDG.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

December 8, 1944

Dr. F. C. Allen  
Physical Education Department  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen:

Hope you can place on your Rebound mailing list:

Lt. (JG) J. F. Baumgartner  
U.S.S. Harris  
c/o Fleet Post Office  
San Francisco, California

Thanking you, I am

Cordially,

W. W. Fuller

WWF:jw





# FULLER GRAIN COMPANY

INCORPORATED

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

BOARD OF TRADE BLDG.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

December 7, 1944

Dr. F. C. Allen  
Physical Education Department  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen:

Wonder if you would send the Rebounds to:

2nd Lt. Jason K. Yordy, 0866262  
15th Bomber Maintenance Squadron  
468 Bomber Group  
APO 9589  
c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

I thoroughly enjoy reading these, in spite of the fact that am not acquainted with any of the men and boys of whom you write. It is certainly a great job that you are doing. May have another name to give you later, Lt. Frank Baumgartner. Will have to give you his address later. These boys graduated from the university about three years ago.

You made a quick getaway from the alumni dinner the Wednesday evening prior to the Thanksgiving game here. I tried to find you after dinner to shake your hand but you evidently were just as busy as usual and left immediately. I thought it excellent entertainment and enjoyed your part of it as well as every one of the others and I am extremely allergic to speeches, so if I say it was good, it was good, as generally I begin to squirm when anyone starts to make a speech.

Wishing you a successful basketball season and with very best regards,  
I am

Cordially,

W. W. Fuller