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November 23, 1938.

Dr. Marvin Hall,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Dr. Hall:

I called your good wife and had a visit with her yesterday. I should not have bothered her, but I was hoping that we could get a line and just say hello to you, but I think it is best that she protect you from all these various calls that come in.

I pay very little attention to silly rumors, but when individuals go out of their way to hook me up with things that I have no interest or contact with, then I like to tell my good friends the "real McCoy" on the situation.

I have heard a number of times that all "Phog" Allen is interested in is waiting until something breaks and then trying to get back into the directorship. I am writing to you so that if anybody ever says anything to you, you will know my sentiments, because I am on record both in a spoken and a written way.

I have said to a number of people that if the Athletic Association would double my previous salary as Athletic Director I would not consider the job for a moment, either as a Christmas gift or a funny Valentine present. I tried to do a good job while I was in the harness and thought I was doing the best I could, but some other people didn't think so. And now I am satiated and fed up on that kind of work. I am not interested any more in that type of administration. My entire time is taken up with physical education administration and coaching basketball on the side. Therefore, it gives me no thrill to even think of the sort of a job that I previously had held.

When a fellow is in a job he never knows what a nasty job he sometimes has. Catering to the lunatic fringe is bad enough, but when you get the chinch bug-leech and parasites in a game that they know so little about and profess to know so much more - then when you do get out of a situation like that you never want to get back in it. That is exactly my feeling now. I am not interested ever in a similar situation.