

A

October 4, 1938.

Mr. Bert McDonald,
2411 O'Neil,
Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Dear Mr. McDonald:

I am glad to get your letter of the 30th ultimo, but very sorry indeed to know that you are incapacitated. You have written a very intelligent letter. It is always a pleasure for me to take time out to answer any questions that would be helpful to you.

I want to congratulate you on your ability to organize and stimulate the interest in basketball, especially when your parish priest, a principal and an educator, was not enthused over the athletic set up. You have built a monument to the youth of your community. I refer to the fact that you undoubtedly are responsible for the addition of the gymnasium and shower bath in the new building.

I am glad that you are interested in your son's success, and the fact that you are coaching the team will make him admire you very much. And in turn when he goes off to college it will link you two up with a lasting friendship that neither of you will forget.

I am glad to know that you have "My Basketball Bible" and my last book, "Better Basketball". It pleases me that you have gotten some information and experience from them.

Now, in regard to the new rule concerning the permission of the offensive man standing in the outer half of the free throw circle without the ball for an indefinite time. I do not plan to change my offensive set up in the least. My contention is that any man who locates in that area congests the basket because the guard will play a little behind and alongside that fellow. The guard's position will always shift to the side in which the ball is located.

In other words, if the ball is over on the right side and out in front of this post man then the guard will shift to the side and yet enough behind the player to keep the center from spinning around and receiving a pass over his head near the basket. I will still play my men out in the corners. The forwards and three offensive

men will be located as they have always been. My purpose in spreading these men has been to free the basket area as much as possible, and then by screened plays to open up the necessary place for a drive in to the basket.

There are so many coaches that use the old basketball post plays that they cannot get the timing and spacing on these new screen plays, and it has been the demand from that group that got this rule back into the rule book.

If you are in any difficulty or if you are the least bit hazy regarding the offense or defense of any set up, I wish you would write me, drawing your diagrams on a piece of paper and leave enough space there after asking your questions so that I can answer them. The fact that you have purchased these texts assures you of a ready response from me at any time you write me; and too, I want you to know that I will give you just as much attention as if you were one of our coaches in a college or university. In fact, I would be more willing and solicitous to help you than someone who has had an opportunity to study basketball for a longer and more intensive time.

I want to congratulate you and wish you well. I trust that your health will continue, as well as your success.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

September 3, 1937

Dear Dr. Allen,

Mrs. Hogben and Bill,
and my mother and myself
are driving to Lawrence
Tuesday. I would
appreciate it very much
if I could see you
concerning a job in the
athletic department.

Sincerely yours,
Bill McKinley
6433 Main
Kansas City, Mo.

September 7, 1937.

Mr. William McKinley,
6433 Main St.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Bill:

Your good letter of the 3rd instant was received by me but not until after you and your mother, together with Bill and Mrs. Hogben had arrived here in Lawrence this morning.

I was tardy in opening my mail due to the fact that we have been shifting our office location. For that reason the mail had not been opened since Labor Day.

I am very happy to have had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Hogben and your mother, and we trust that they will come down often when you and Bill are on the varsity. I hope, too, I may have the pleasure of meeting your dad. If he is ever in Lawrence make it a point to let me know so that I can say "Hello" to him.

With every good wish, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education.

17
July 15, 1938.

Mr. Logan D. McKee,
Monett, Missouri.

Dear Mr. McKee:

Your good letter of the 11th instant concerning Fred Royal has arrived, and I want to thank you very much for your interest and kindness in sending me his photograph. The way you speak about Fred Royal he must be a dandy boy. I speak now more from the standpoint of a worker than I do from an athletic standpoint. Of course I am interested in him and I am glad you wrote me about him.

I have just finished a telephone conversation with Mr. Harry Nevin who is the Lawrence agent for the Kansas City Star. I thought perhaps I could get a route for Fred or he could buy a route of a hundred subscribers and deliver the papers and make some money that way, but Mr. Nevin tells me that all the routes for the coming year have been purchased by students. So that is closed.

Now, here is one thing, Mr. McKee, that may cause Fred some financial embarrassment. To a resident of Kansas the matriculation fee is \$10 and to a non-resident it is \$20. The incidental fee for residents is \$37.50 a semester and for non-residents \$75. So you see it would cost Fred \$47.50 more the first semester than it would a resident of Kansas. The second semester it would cost him \$37.50 more, which would be \$85 for the year, and that is quite a sizeable sum.

Why would it not be a good idea to write the University of Missouri and see what he can matriculate and enroll for at Columbia? Then you would know exactly how to advise the young man. At Missouri they charge so much per academic hour. Ours is a set fee and you can take the full 15 hours per semester. Why not figure on a 15-hour load per semester?

You may think it queer that I am writing you such a letter. You could logically reason that it is a funny thing for a coach to boost the other school. That is not what I am doing. I am thinking of the young man who spends his money for his college education. It would be necessary for Fred Royal to have enough money to pay his tuition and incidental fees, and in addition he must pay a health fee of \$5 per semester, and an activity fee of \$8.75 for the year - \$6 the first semester and \$2.75 the second semester. It would be necessary that he have about \$175 in cash for the school year.

We could give him work which would pay part of his expenses in school. We pay 35¢ an hour, and a fellow would be able to work as many hours at that rate as he would have time for study. It is not an easy thing for a young man without funds to come here or to any other school and work a major portion of his time, compete in athletics, and still carry a full academic load. The school administrators have planned the university so that it takes the major portion of a person's time and energy to make the grade academically. School work is the primal motive of the student, as the administrator sees it. So you can see that a person is partially defeating himself if he doesn't count on a good deal of time for school work.

As a minimum it takes \$300 for any student to go through the school year the cheapest way possible. With two semesters of 15 hours, a total of 30 hours for the year, this would figure the expense at \$10 per academic hour. If a boy while trying to work too much should fail a five-hour course, then he would find himself in the predicament of losing \$50.00 worth of academic work. That would not be a profitable investment.

Won't you write me and tell me your reaction as to what I have written you concerning Fred Royal? I want you to know that I have no boys on my basketball team who are getting work for their board and room. I have never believed that a boy should endeavor to get a job for his room and board just because he is an athlete, because when he gets out in the world he will find that you are paid only for doing what you earn. This accounts for a lot of the misunderstanding that athletes have. They feel that they confer a great deal of prestige on the university and the coach when they attend college. Rather, their feeling should be that they are coming to the university or college to get an education so they can go out in the world and pay some dividends on this learning.

I have never endeavored to assemble basketball players on the basis that we need John Doe or Richard Roe to make a basketball team. Rather, I have tried to pick the fine young men, like Fred Royal, who are willing to play for the fun of it, and yet endeavor to get an education at the same time for the necessity of it. These are the boys who will give, and give, and give in times of stress and emergency. These games where we come up from behind to win are won by boys with a definite objective of getting an education and playing for the sheer fun of it.

The reason I have written you such a long letter is because many colleges are out on the hunt for all types of athletes. And they almost give the cornerstone of the educational building or the library if they can get these fellows to matriculate. The athletes thus obtained do not win the games in the clutches.

I am returning the photograph which you kindly sent me. From looking at the picture of Fred Royal I know that he is exactly what you say. He is a fine, clean, aggressive and energetic young man

who wishes to get an education. I only hope that we may help him. I trust I may hear from you after you have read my letter and shown it to Fred.

I want to thank you for your kindness in writing me and for the love you have for your alma mater. It is nice of you to take this interest in Fred Royal and in the University of Kansas.

With every good wish, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

LOGAN D. MCKEE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

MONETT, MO.

July 11th 1938

Dr. Fog Allen,
K.U. Lawrence, Kas.,

My Dear Doctor Allen:

I am enclosing a picture of one of our High School Graduates who would like to go to K.U. if he could earn his way while he is going. This young man has supported himself here the last two years by working in a restaurant and being agent for the Joplin Globe. He is a real worker, and as fine a young man as you could find. He delivers his papers riding on a bicycle.

His name is Fred Royal, his home is North View, Mo. he is six feet and 1/2 in high and weighs 195 pounds. He is 19 years old. He has had four years High School Basket Ball and plays some foot ball. I would like to see him go to K.U. because I know he would be a credit to my Alma Mater. He is also the kind of a young man who knows the value of an education.

If you can use a real high class basket ball player who is a high class young man and you think he might find work where he could make a living, let me know very soon,

Stamps are return
of photo.

Sincerely Yours,

Logan D. McKee
Pharmacy '97

A

November 16, 1937.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

MY GOOD FRIEND still is trying to find whether
the ghost is still in the casket.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education.

P.S. I still have this Bunn memorandum on my desk, but
it is a long-winded story, so I have got to have time to
dictate, which will take about 30 minutes, and you have
been so bloomin' busy writing that I would wear you out
if you would read it all at one time. I will write it
soon, however.

F.C.A.

B

November 1, 1937.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

We were desolated to find, after we returned from luncheon, your card. The fact that we were not home to see the McBride's makes us feel terribly bad.

It happened that Bobby is a Phi Kappa Psi pledge, and he had invited the Allen family to the Phi Psi house for luncheon. We had been gone but a few minutes before you arrived.

Mrs. Allen says she is going to write Mrs. McBride a letter real soon, but we are just returning the last copy on the final proof of the new book, and we have been so bloomin' busy that we haven't gotten as far as we would have liked in the way of visits.

I have thought for the last three weeks or more that I would sit down and write you a confidential angle on the Stanford situation. When you asked me the question if I had ever been offered the Stanford job I knew that somebody had been talking. When John Bunn and I met eye to eye down at Chanute early in September I knew then that somebody had been talking and rather reasoned the whole thing out. I told John Bunn some things that made him open his eyes. I could see that he had been laboring under delusions that the Stanford people had not contacted me, but after I left him I am very sure he found that they had.

I will write you, Mac, and I will also tell you a little of the Ralph Miller episode - not to print, but just so you will have the true situation of this rather interesting angle.

I have been to Kansas City only once this whole fall. I have been so bloomin' busy, and I might say, happily busy, organizing this department that when anybody tells you that I wouldn't be happy doing what I am and getting out of this mess, and I say mess -- well, you would be surprised! I never knew that life could be so pleasant away from a thing

that is called fun, but really is a phobia. I feel just like a fellow who had been inoculated a good many years with rabies and all at once he found himself entirely cured. It is a great life, Mac.

Good luck to you. I am sorry that we didn't have that visit. It was swell of you people to stop to see us.

Very cordially yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education.

C

March 1, 1938.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

I am sending you a marked copy of the University Daily Kansan, which has a fairly accurate statement regarding the Nebraska incident. The reason that I am sending this to you is because Mr. W. A. Dill, the University of Kansas Publicity Director, came over to get this story and then went to the faculty members to get their version.

Pete Erickson came in to see me and I told him that I had given Mr. Dill a story. I did not ever say that I resented the situation. It seems to me, Mac, that every time Pete comes in he either misquotes me or gives me a dirty dig. To me he endeavors to make it appear as bad as possible. He misquoted me, and he has consistently misquoted me. If I would resent anything, I would resent that because that is not the province of a newspaper man to print untruths, and he has printed them.

On previous occasions I have kindly called his attention to misquotations, and he would say "Well, I'm sorry. That is the way I understood it." And upon other occasions I have said "I do not want to be quoted, Pete", and then off the record, as man to man, I would say something to him which between gentlemen would be considered confidential. I then tell him about this breach of faith, and he would say, "Well, I'm sorry. I did not understand it that way." I would not want to say that he is vicious, but he is not fair.

Thanking you for your many acts of courtesy and kindness which have never been recognized by Pete in any way, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.

Cheyenne Wyoming
September 30, 1938

Mr. Forrest C. Allen,
Director of Physical Eds,
Dear Mr. Allen:

First let me explain the conditions that make it necessary for me to write this letter, and then I will explain and ask your forgiveness for using pencil and this type of paper.

We have a small parochial High School here, and the parish priest, who is the principal, is in the least interested in athletics, and we are also building a new High School, which makes it impossible to induce him to spend any money on athletics. Having a boy of my own in school I am naturally interested in him receiving all the physical education he can before entering college. Two years ago I took my time after my regular working hours, to organize the Boys of the school into two Basketball squads, and obtained your Book, "My Basketball Bible" so in a sense you coached the boys through me. We had a fair amount of success, so last year we bought a couple of new Basketball balls and some suits for the Boys, and I bought your new book, "Better Basketball" and you and I had a lot of success, in fact we made Basketball pay for itself and interested our priest enough to include a nice little Gym and showerbaths for both the Boys

and girls in our new High School, but we still don't have the money to employ a regular coach, so they have asked me to handle the boys again this year. The first year I turned to your book, and last year again I turned to you so I feel as though I know you and am turning to you again to aid me, as I understand you haven't written another book; Here is my problem.

I have been teaching the boys your screen plays for two years and have the boys familiar with your fundamentals, but I have lost all the Centers through graduation and withdrawals, and before I start to develop some more, I would appreciate your advise on the new rule this year permitting a man to be in the front half of the free throw circle. Will you devise some new screen play for your squad to take advantage of this rule? if so, would it be asking too much, to ask you to help me as you know I am not a Basketball Coach I have just been passing on your teachings.

I am in bed in the Veterans Hospital, is the simple explanation that I am using pencil and this type paper. I hope to be out next week.

I appreciate the fact that you are terribly busy and probably receive many letters like this so I won't allow myself to expect you to take your valuable time to assist me, but I can at least 'Thank you' for the past.

Very Respectfully,

Bert McDonald

2411 O'Neil
Cheyenne Wyo.

A

November 4, 1938.

Mr. Bert McDonald,
2411 O'Neil,
Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Dear Mr. McDonald:

I have waited quite a little time to answer your good letter of the 23rd ultimo so that I might have ample time to give to your inquiry.

You need never apologize for your stationary. I think it is fine, and I think you do a mighty good job in composing a letter. I merely wanted to help you, knowing that in many times past I have received some very friendly boosts that meant much to me, and I am merely passing the same thought and help along to the other fellow.

Your first letter conveyed to me the definite conviction that you were in this job to help the boys and that struck a responsive chord in my make up, and I was helping you in helping them.

I want to assure you that any time you have any diagrams or play situations that you would like ironed out, I would ask that you diagram them on a sheet and leave room enough for me to write below it and present the diagram of my interpretation where I think it would be helpful to you.

You are very kind to shower me with compliments, and I assure you that I do not deserve them, but I am always glad to help the other fellow.

Your boyhood life is typical of many boys who have had unusual ambitions and for one reason or another the plans didn't work out. I have known so many boys during my own boyhood whose parents were railroad men that I feel I know your situation well. During those troublesome war days I know how the whole individual emotional equilibrium was upset.

It was unfortunate that you did not have some close friend who knew of your athletic prowess in high school. By having some influential friend undoubtedly you could have obtained a job. I have always said that you need friends or pull to help you get into a job, but you have got to keep the job on your own when you once get it. Apparently you were not able to have that friend who could advise you and cooperate with some college in getting you started. If you had gotten started you would undoubtedly have made it.

I have seen many boys come to the University of Kansas with little money, but a lot of inspiration and some athletic ability, and where they have tried invariably they have found people to help them help themselves, and they were able to graduate. When a fellow cannot make it, then he generally follows your procedure. After a year or two he gets married, and then I know how you felt. After you got married you did not want to have your wife work while you were in school. It would perhaps make you appear as if you were not doing your part. But had you done that you would have done what a lot of people are doing right now here at the University of Kansas.

We have several boys on our athletic teams that are married, and when they came to college they felt that it was necessary that their wife work so that they could get along. There is a senior in our department of physical education who played three years of football, then it took him two extra years to get through, but that fellow is doing wonderfully well. His wife is working at a soda fountain in a drug store. He is going to make a great success.

So you see we never know just what to do. All of us have tough breaks now and then. I always say that in the cycle of life that in every seven years you will have one bad one. Doubtless you have thought of the stages -- 7, childhood; 14, puberty; 21, manhood; 28, there is another change in life; at 35 you are thinking differently than you were at 28; at 42 there seems to be another change, and at 49 and 56 and 63 and 70. I have often thought of these seven-year periods, and I have rather checked my life as a gauge. I find that while these do not always work out, I have observed other people and I have found that in the men these strata of years generally provide a favorable reckoning.

And who knows but what a break will come definitely for you? You have not cried nor whined the least bit, but I know things have been tough for you. I am wondering if you have seen that movie, "You Can't Take it With You". I saw the play on the legitimate stage and I have seen the movie. The movie is not nearly as good as the stage production, but it is something that all of us need to spend more time on - the philosophy of life. It is a real art.

I realize that \$125 a month is not a lot of money, but if it provides enough to keep you living fairly comfortably, and if you have the right philosophy - and I believe you have, then perhaps you are happier than a man making a lot more. The fact that you have worked with these boys shows me that you have an idea of service.

I am a very good friend of Dutch Witty's at Laramie, and I also have a good friend in the English Department there, Vincil Coulter. Maybe I could help you here.

Why don't you write me regarding your sons and daughters, their ages and what they have done in high school, and maybe I could help you. E. L. "Dick" Romney, of Utah State Agricultural College is also a good friend of mine, as is Ed Martie, of the University of Nevada. He is head of the Physical Education Department there. John Bunn, one of my varsity players and for the past several years coach at Stanford University, was my quarterback when I coached football in 1920, and my forward on the basketball team. He is now dean of men at Stanford University.

Of course, Nebraska is in our conference. Dutch Witty, of Wyoming, played on the Nebraska varsity when I coached Kansas here. His coach was Charlie Black, one of my former varsity players. If you have a chance to get on at Wyoming as a trainer perhaps I could help you. We are giving a course this summer here at the University on Treatment of Athletic Injuries. Write me about your possibilities and I will be glad to help you.

The textbooks on anatomy that should be procured at any library or at a doctor's office are Gray or Cunningham. Howell and Kirk are good physiologists.

I quite agree with you that worry can do a lot of damage to a fellow, but I believe the thing that you have been doing for the boys will do more to cure you than any prescription that can be written. If you could get in some university as a trainer you could take class work in that school. The fact that you have graduated from high school would make it of easy access to you. Remember that any man can learn as long as he has ambition. Age has nothing to do with it. Do not feel that your hands are tied. Call on your friends and let them help you. I will expect you to give me the information that I have asked for and I will be glad to help you.

I would use the five man zone defense, if I were you. Take my book and teach the individual defense - one, two, three, as I have shown in the book, and then build up a working zone. The fact that you work with each one of these boys individually should insure your building a team spirit. It is not a hard thing. It is the result of individual work with these boys. You build team spirit like you build a defense and when you make them each self-sufficient, then you begin to show them the value of team work, and when you show them the value of team work you will deflate their egotism and they then will not feel that it is so dependent upon them individually.

You can get books in the library on various phases of human endeavor, and when you run across something fine in a book take that slogan from the article and tack it on the dressing room bulletin board. Our dressing room is full of slogans. Each day we have a slogan, and the boys look for it. Those slogans should deflate the ego of the boy

by something that they can understand. You can attack that from many angles, showing the boys that you are trying to help them, and when they see that you are trying to help them you will have no difficulty in building morale. The first thing in building morale is to see that there are no differences, no quarrels or bickering among the boys. When that begins to show its ugly head I am quick to stamp on it. Some coaches never recognize it. I always do, and tell them that I am coaching that team and we are going to have harmony, working for each other. Then show the trouble-makers that you are just as much their friend as you are the friend of the other boys. The trouble-makers will, of course, feel that you are against them, but what you desire is 100% performance both from a loyalty standpoint and from a mechanized standpoint.

I am happy that you and your son got to see Pralle play. I wish I might have time to tell you about the hardships and drawbacks of this boy Pralle. He had plenty of obstacles in his path. But he succeeded after many heart-breaking hardships. Some day I will tell you about Pralle but it is too long a story to tell now.

There is another fellow I would rather tell you about right now, and that is Milton Kelley, who is head trainer at the University of Texas. This is a very sad story in the beginning, but it turns out beautifully. This man lost his wife from rabies when he was justice of the peace and making \$5,000 a year at Reno, Nevada. They had a three months old baby, and his wife went into the storm cellar to get the milk, and unknowing to her she barked her shins on the steps when she was coming up. These steps were stained with the saliva of their family dog who had gone mad and who had thrown the saliva on the steps in his dying moments.

This fellow came back to the University of Kansas and got a job as a janitor here in the men's gymnasium. I discovered him as a janitor and seeing how intelligent he was, told him that he was too good a man to be a janitor. I taught him to be a trainer and he did fine work here for us until he got the flu each winter and was unable to work. Then I got him the job at the University of Texas as head trainer. The Kelley knee pad that you see on the basketball players is made by this man, but they were made under my direction here at the University. When he went to Texas he asked me if I cared if he built this knee pad. He is wonderfully handy around machines, but it was under my direction that the pad was made. He was such a fine fellow and wanted to get ahead, and I was glad to have him make the pads.

We have trainers at Harvard University - Jimmy Cox; at the University of Pittsburgh - Roland Logan; Milton Kelley at the University of Texas, and Elwyn Dees at Oklahoma A. and M. College. All of these men have been trainers here for us and all are graduates of the University.

So you see there is always an opportunity for a fellow when he keeps on hitting the ball. Keep your chin up, and don't fail to see "You Can't Take it With You".

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Bert M. Donald

2411 O'Neil

Cheyenne, Wyo.

Oct. 23, 1938

Forrest C. Allen

University of Kansas

Dear Mr. Allen:

Here I am again, Mr. Allen, with my unconventional stationery, but if I use the proper words and paper I am forced to concentrate so much on keeping the lines straight and how to spell the correct words, that I can't think of what I want to convey, and again, this stationery brought such a kind and satisfying reply from you before, that I couldn't turn it down this time. I was so impressed with your friendliness and kindness, that it is easy for me to understand your remarkable success in your career. In fact, since I received your reply I feel just like ^{all} your Boys must, I feel like pouring out all my troubles, joys and ambitions to you for advise. Yours is the first personality, since I saw my Dad lowered into his grave the third day of this year, that has inspired me to such confidence, when I mailed you that first letter I was bewildered and I think you must have understood this, or you wouldn't have written such a reply, and that reply had more than written words to me, it brought a feeling, a most pleasant feeling to me that I shall always cherish, it is a feeling that

makes it small and futile to try and thank you. It is larger than that, it means more than just "Thank you" to me. My first impulse was to write and thank you, the moment I read your letter and I knew that if I did, I would tell you what is uppermost in my mind and I was reluctant to do so, because I do not want to bore you but I can't help it, so please blame the following on that abundance of personality that you sealed in your letter to me, an unknown. I had a happy boyhood in my home in La Junta, Colo. with my parents, brothers and sisters. My Dad was a railroad man so we were not wealthy but I was enjoying a reputation in High School as the best athlete ever turned out there and had an opportunity to go on to College and higher education and it was my greatest ambition to do so, but that was in 1918 and I was just 18 years old. Both of my older brothers enlisted in the army, and a college friend of mine had enlisted in the Marine Corps came to me and told me that if I enlisted and played football that when the war was over, that the Government was going to make it possible for former students to attend College, I thought that would be a wonderful opportunity for me, so I enlisted in the Marine Corps and did play a lot of football, but I never got to College when I came out as all the jobs had been given to students who were supposed to have been wounded or injured in service and overseas, I was neither, in the lapsed time my Mother became sick and

my Dad. was unable to help me. I tried every way I could think of for two years then got married, my wife was working and urged me to start to college and tried her best to convince me that she could keep on working and we could get along. my fool pride and the babies coming along prevented me from ever getting an education. I started Railroading and labor troubles kept me from staying in one place, so I got a job with the Telephone Co. the depression ruined that, then one of my former railroad friends was made superintendent here in Cheyenne and I came up here in 1936 to go to work, but being a new man I couldn't go to work as my eyes were bad and the railroads will not employ a new man wearing glasses, then came a period of unemployment until I forced myself into this state job paying \$125.00 a month, I have told you all this to try and make you understand that I will go to any extremes to permit our two girls and son to obtain their college education, and I can't do it on \$125.00 a month, so I have tried to make friends with some of the alumnus of the state University in order to obtain their aid in getting some kind of a job over there that would enable us to educate the children. I have made the friends alright from both Wyo. U. and Nebraska U., but their combined efforts have not brought anything but the possibility of Wyoming employing a trainer and I know that if they do that I am not capable of filling with the little knowledge I have obtained from your two

books, I have read some place that you are a doctor and in your last book you advise getting a book on anatomy and study it. I have searched both the state and Carnegie Libraries for such book to no avail, will you please name such book, as I am determined that if any such job presents itself that I am going to give it one trial.

The Veterans Doctors told me when I was in the hospital that it was the worry that put me there with the possibility of some kind of brain trouble, but I can't help it Mr. Allen, for twenty years I have had a desire for an education and not had any success and with the aid of those friends I mentioned, I have been able to get three different boys started in College, now my own children will one at a time be ready to start for the next three consecutive years and my hands are practically tied.

Mr. Allen, these St. Marys boys have never had any coaching, as I mentioned before, or experience and it is very difficult to teach them any consistent defense, last year I knew I couldn't teach them man to man so I had them use a strictly five man zone defense. Would you advise teaching them some different defenses, or do you think they would become bewildered on the floor as they meet their more experienced opponents. I am also having some trouble instilling a team spirit. I do not think that most of the boys deliberately try to star, but in their eagerness to score, take shots when they are

closely guarded when they have team mates in much better positions. We started practice last Monday and again I am complying with your instructions to the letter.

I took my son to the National A. A. U. games in Denver last March, and we saw that boy, Braille, I think that was his name, at least they told me he was one of your ex students and his actions verified it. We were both impressed. I heard my son telling his teammates about him and he said "He plays just like Dad is trying to get us to play and he was named the most valuable player, so Dads dope he got from Fog Allens book is good enough for me".

Thank you for your tolerance Mr. Allen. I know I shouldn't have told you all the thoughts I have, but I couldn't help it, when I read your last letter and your offer to help, something came over me that I can't explain, it brought me out of my independent shell and made me realize how helpless I really am and I had a desire to tell you all, you are the first person to instill that feeling, and you are the first person that I have ever told this. There are many more things to tell but probably if I met you personally I would be tongue tied. So please believe me when I say I really thank you

With my utmost gratitude and respect, I am,

Truly yours

Bert M. Donald

November 14, 1938

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Sports Editor,
Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

I wrote you Saturday about being called to see Ernie Quigley. I want to give you a report on him, but of course I desire that it be kept confidential. I am just telling you for your own information.

Mrs. Allen and I drove up Saturday afternoon, and I found that Quig had a very severe case of phlebitis, inflammation of the femoral vein. You know, that is what Rockne had and it is what was the cause of Forrest, Jr.'s, death. The danger, of course, is in the blood clot in the thigh getting loose in the blood stream and lodging either in the heart or the brain. Either one of these lodgments generally proves fatal or produces paralysis.

As soon as I saw his condition I advised Mrs. Quigley privately what I feared and asked her to call the best specialist that she could get. Of course the thigh cannot be manipulated on account of loosening the embolus, but I did treat him very gently and gave attention to the sacro-iliac joint where one of the predisposing causes generally lies.

I told Mrs. Quigley to call me at one o'clock Sunday afternoon and let me know what the finding of the specialist was. I ordered them to put a chair upside down in the bed and put pillows over the back of it and have him elevate his leg so that the drainage would be encouraged in the thigh and leg. Specialists differ whether to use an ice pack or heat in treatment.

The two days previous to this swelling which came on very suddenly Friday night, Ern had been up around the house working at his desk. Doubtless he got the foot cold and also caught some cold, which gave rise to this sudden swelling. Instead of his foot being broken, as it was reported, x-rays showed no break whatsoever, but the foot had not been mending and when he went to the American Royal he got wet and took pneumonia. He was in the hospital for a few weeks with pneumonia and this low grade fever that he had doubtless contributed to this femoral vein trouble. The congestion in his lungs is not entirely cleared up and this would cause a sluggish condition of circulation and would be a fertile field for phlebitis to get started in. I am speaking of the circulatory apparatus of his system.

Mrs. Quigley called Sunday afternoon and said that the physician had diagnosed the case the same as I had. She asked if there would be any objection to my giving treatment, and he said of course not if I did not manipulate the thigh. Mrs. Allen and I drove out again yesterday afternoon and found that the treatment or something had reduced the swelling perceptibly. The leg which was swollen more than two inches larger than the other had gone down over an inch. And the right thigh which was swollen three inches more than the left thigh had gone down two inches. You can appreciate how painful a condition of that kind is. The distension in those tissues is so marked that it is like wrapping a tight bandage around one of your extremities and keeping it there for a long period of time. That is one of the distressing things about phlebitis in addition to the very dangerous nature of the disease.

Of course this swelling of the thigh and leg is on the same side as the bad ankle. I treated Quig again yesterday and he was so hopeful that it made us all feel good. He was pretty low the day before; in fact, I would say very, very low. I don't know whether you are supposed to count your rosary or not, but I think that is what he was doing.

Like all of us, Quig wants to live more than any middle-aged fellow that I have seen. When we left yesterday the Quigley family was very happy, as were the Allens, and I believe that he is going to make it without any serious complications. I am not going out today, but I am going out tomorrow morning after my class. Then I am coming back for basketball practice in the afternoon, and tomorrow night I go to Sabetha, Kansas, where I speak to a football banquet given by the Chamber of Commerce.

I thought you would want to know about old Quig. I know down in your heart you very greatly admire his courage and his hustle. You have had a lot of fun jolly~~ing~~ing him about being "the old man", but I know that when a fellow is in trouble that your heart is always the first to beat for his welfare.

Coming back from the drive Mrs. Allen and I were both thankful for the health that we enjoy. It was a wonderful Sunday afternoon and we spoke about our old friends, chiefest of whom were the McBrides. We are happy for such friends.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

c

November 15, 1938.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

I have just returned from seeing Ernie Quigley at St. Marys, and I found him a very sick man. The edema swelling in the thigh - femoral vein - has receded and his thigh and leg are normal as far as size is concerned, but whether it is just gravity that has carried this swelling from the leg into the chest I am not sure.

Last night he had a very bad night and a physician was called to give him a hypodermic and morphine, so when we got out there at noon he was still asleep. They must have given him a heavy load. When I got there I found that the physician was called during the night and diagnosed the case as a severe attack of pleurisy, or sometimes it is called inter-costal neuralgia.

It has been several days since he had an elimination and he is so full of gas that I am not sure exactly whether the difficulty is from the gas in the large colon or whether he has complications. I advised Mrs. Quigley to see another specialist, even suggesting definitely that she call Dr. Outland who handled him at Kansas City, and then get a specialist on the thorax. I think he is much sicker than Mrs. Quigley realizes. I said, "By all means you must get a nurse." She said, Well, she could do so much better with Ern than a nurse could that she preferred to handle it. I said, "Well, you need a nurse for the enema and the constant care that he should have to reduce this serious difficulty."

She called Dr. Riley again, her physician, and I rather scared her, by what I said to her. I said, "Mrs. Quigley, you can lose your husband mighty easy", and she said, "Don't scare me like that". I told her I was not trying to scare her but I was trying to warn her that she had a very sick husband.

Of course, I did not manipulate him, but I was happy to find that the swelling was reduced in the leg. But I am not so happy about the chest complications. The physician told Mrs. Quigley it was perfectly all right for me to treat him, but I waived myself

out of the case by saying, "Now, I have done all I think was hoped for me to do in getting a reduction in the swelling of the leg, and since it is a specialists case I think I had better step out of it as a friend and neighbor." So I am leaving the case to them, but admonishing them to be terribly careful. They are using an electric pad on his back, and of course he is perspiring very freely and is very weak and seemed to be in excessive pain. However, both Heinie and Mrs. Quigley said that he does not stand any pain at all and he is mortally afraid of being sick. He is terribly frightened of pneumonia, and when he had this complication of the leg he had some very anxious days. I noticed a positive air of mental discomfort in him this morning.

I should not bother you with this, but I know that you will be interested, and I know too that you would be interested in knowing that I am getting out of the case without being criticized by my medical brethren.

What brought this last attack on was the fact that the people who manage his farm came in and spent all day yesterday with him and until ten o'clock last night. He was just frazzled out, and I figure that the strain of visiting with people caused this relapse. Orders have been given that he is to see no one until he is very much better.

Mrs. Quigley has promised to write me each evening and keep me advised, and that is the method I used in bowing out of the case. I have done everything that I could for him and would do more if I could. But this is the day of specialization, and I think specialists should handle this case.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

December 14, 1938.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Sports Editor,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Mac:

Did I, or did I not tell you in my letter from Stillwater that Evan Edwards just a week ago had written Bus Ham of the Daily Oklahoman telling him that the Gwinn Henry set up, election, and so forth, was all a "Phog" Allen frame-up.

I do not know whether you know much about Mr. Edwards or not, but he was a writer here on the Lawrence Journal-World for quite some time, then he got a job on the Daily Oklahoman and worked down there for a few months. Then he came back and asked Dolph Simons for a job here at a greatly reduced figure because his wife would not go down to live in Oklahoma City. He married Marie Gaunt, whose mother was a widow and a very strong Democratic politician. This is how he got his political leanings and his political job.

While he was here in Lawrence he became publicity man for Frank McDonald's athletic set up at Haskell. This is how the McDonald-Edwards combination became workable.

I mentioned to you that C. E. Friend had called Professor W. W. Davis at the same time that Dr. Kirkpatrick, the Relays Chairman in Topeka, had called Dr. Billingsley, the Relays Chairman in Kansas City, Kansas, asking them to see Maurice L. Breidenthal and tell him that Allen was in a frame-up again. Well, all of this was built up to explode just about the right time if the politicians could put it over, making me again the goat so far as concerns interference with a football team that had had an unsuccessful season.

I just wanted you to know that Mr. Edwards was still writing letters, and yet he has a political job with the State Highway Patrol. He said to Bus Ham that although I pretend to like newspaper men, instinctively I hate them.

We are leaving tomorrow morning for Austin, Texas, where we hope to do a little better against those boys than against Henry Iba's team at Stillwater. We are not very hot, but we hope to get better. We do not have a spark the like of Pralle nor do we have the steadiness in a man like we had in Sylvester Schmidt, the quarterback.

Our sophomores are making a big improvement, but our older men are not hitting on all cylinders as yet. People get so accustomed to our winning that they will not accept the thought that Kansas will do anything but win the Big Six. The injury to Miller is, of course, by far the hardest rap that a football or basketball team could get. His knee is not at all strong and I doubt whether he will be of much use to us the whole year. But he is a great boy and a grand player. We certainly miss him. He is the very thing we need on this year's team.

But I remember lean years before. About ten years ago we won three out of eighteen games, so I guess I am still young enough to take it.

Wishing you the best of Yuletide greetings and the greatest of genuine pleasure to your entire family, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Coach, Varsity Basketball.

FCA:AH

March 4, 1939.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Sports Desk,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Mac:

Bobby told me that he saw you in the lobby of the Tiger Hotel after the game. I did not know that you were down there, and I am sorry that I missed you. We pulled out for home after the game and ate on the way. We arrived in Lawrence about 4:30 a.m. by bus, and much to the boys' credit all of them made their 8:30 classes and went through the day to school, which pleased me very much with their attitude.

They took a good licking but their heads were up and they are ready for the start of the season next year. Some of them said they wished that next year's season was starting right away, so I take it that they weren't altogether licked, although they were swamped so far as the game was concerned.

Had I seen you down at Columbia I would have been able to give you a rather interesting news item in that Zeke Henley, a member of Missouri's first team that played Kansas in old Rothwell Gymnasium in 1907, was a spectator at the game the other night. The line up for the Missouri outfit was Henley, forward, Burris, forward, Curly Ristine, center, Gardner, guard, and Bernet, guard. This was the line up for 1908 as well.

Zeke has a son in the University. He moved his family from Columbus, Kansas, a few years ago, where Zeke coached basketball at Columbus for over fifteen years. Stew Lyman, who captained the Kansas team a few years ago, was one of his boys. I have been down to Columbus at banquets for a number of years, and saw Zeke there as coach and spoke at his banquets. I think he left Columbus a couple of years ago and moved to Columbia to educate his children.

I saw Zeke at the game and had a nice visit with him. He has turned very gray, but still is a big, powerful, six-foot-three fellow, as he was when he played for Missouri. And incidentally, Dr. Naismith and I are to go to Columbus, Kansas, on March 9, next Thursday, to speak at a basketball banquet.

Back to the Missouri line-up. As I recall it, this whole Missouri group had played at Joplin high school, or at least the whole group came from the Joplin area and entered Missouri at the same time, because Rothwell Gymnasium was built about that time. They were a big outfit and all fine looking fellows like Ristine and Henley. I believe Curly is about six two, was he not, so you can see the type of team they had. The first games by these fellows might have been played in 1906, but Kansas and Missouri did not play until 1907. In 1907 I was coaching Baker and Haskell, so do not know whether these fellows played, but I am quite sure that they did. I know that they played in 1908 because I was the coach at Kansas and we had some hot ball games.

If my memory serves me correctly, we won from Missouri by very close scores, it seems to me one point. My line up was Francis McCune, forward, deceased, from Leavenworth; Billy Miller, Topoka, forward; Ralph Berger, center, Earl Woodward, from Glasco at that time, now advertising manager of the Salina Daily Union, guard and captain. And by the way, his son, Bob Woodward, is a member of our freshman team this year. And Dr. Milton Miller, from Topoka, a surgeon practicing there now. Both Bill and Milt were from Osage City where they graduated from high school, but both of them live in Topoka now. You know Bill is secretary of the Kansas Livestock Association at the present time.

Mills Ebright, the old baseball coach, was the basketball coach at that time at Missouri.

I thought this might prove interesting in some of your angles to know that one of the first players to play against Kansas was attending that game at Columbia. And the fact that Rothwell Gymnasium is adjoined to the Brewer fieldhouse where the game was played makes the stamping ground pretty familiar to old Zeke.

Here's another angle that I do not want you to say anything about at the present time, but I want you to know about it. After we had defeated Oklahoma Saturday night, February 25, I called Mr. Earl Falkenstien, our financial secretary, and asked him to call Missouri and ask for 500 tickets, and if he could not get 500, then to get 250, because I knew all of our people wanted to go. Sunday they swamped me with demands for tickets. Earl could not get Virgil Spurling Sunday, but at 8 o'clock Monday morning he called him, and Virg told him that they were going to reserve all of the seats in the balcony which is in concrete and they number 1200. Heretofore, for any other games Missouri had reserved only 200 of the 1200 seats up there, but this time they were going to reserve all of them. Virgil stated that they were going to put some extra seats in the fieldhouse to take care of the patrons who had patronized basketball all year and he felt that he would not be able to send any tickets over to Lawrence.

Virgil instructed Earl to have the people who desired tickets to send their orders to Columbia and they would be taken care of. Virgil sent 25 tickets reserved for the families of our boys. Of course, Kansas paid for them. But none of the outsiders or people connected here with the athletic department of University faculty could buy tickets for any price, even general admission. It is our definite understanding that more than 1500 tickets were sold for this game through Monday and Tuesday. We felt that we were entitled to more than 25 tickets since Kansas was making a part of the entertainment and since the conference prohibits complimentary tickets. All tickets sent to Kansas are paid for at the general rate. So it is not a matter of giving complimentary tickets, but charging them to us.

Dick Adams, of Kansas City, Bob Crowley, Dr. John Billingsley, Dr. Don Carlos Peete and Verne Wilkins and a great number of Kansas alumni desired to go to the game. We referred each one of these individuals to Columbia, and with the exception of Verne Wilkins whom George Edwards took care of personally, none of them got tickets.

We left by bus Wednesday night and stopped at the Tiger Hotel. On Thursday morning we walked out to the fieldhouse and we saw where nearly 1500 extra seats had been provided, so we endeavored to find out the real facts concerning the poverty of tickets so far as we were concerned. Our investigators learned that over one thousand complimentary tickets were given to members of the varsity football team as well as other varsity teams, politicians, high school coaches, and other "influential" friends.

Here's the story. A humble member of the athletic department of the University of Missouri, not knowing that he was revealing some facts that were in direct violation of the Big Six financial agreement regarding complimentary tickets, said that "the fieldhouse can comfortably seat better than 5500, but for this game they put in extra seats making the seating capacity 6500, this extra 1000 to take care of the swag that would not show in the game report. If our newspaper and radio reports showed that we had 6500 at the game then Kansas would want to know where the other 1000 tickets went, so we just closed the doors, denying anyone standing room, and said that the fieldhouse would seat a little better than 5000, and this would take care of our complimentary tickets."

It has always been the Kansas practice to allocate to the visitors a reasonable number of tickets to be sold to them. But this is the first time in the history of Big Six athletic relations that the visitors were entirely shut out, especially when the appeal was made for tickets when there were thousands of tickets for sale.

It seems to me that when a game is played at Columbia or Lawrence and there are ample tickets for sale when the request is made, courtesy should be shown to the visitors for a reasonable number of tickets for their followers and friends who desire to see their favorites in action.

I just wanted you to know about this, Mac, because I see the same situation staring us in the face every time we go down to Columbia. I was harrassed to death by people who drove to Columbia, like Gwinn Henry's daughter, Miss Hoover, the head of our women's physical education department, Miss Stapleton, another member of our department, as well as a number of women who were sweethearts of the boys or had some connection that they felt like I was shorting out on them when I did not get them in. I personally put Miss Hoover and Miss Stapleton and other members of the department in our bus and told Virgil Spurling that I was taking them in with the team, but you can see what an upset it would be to the coach and to the team members when it is necessary to put them with us on the bus and take them in through the turnstiles, when the ordinary procedure is not that at all.

I am definitely certain that if 5000 people can get in the auditorium here at the University, that Missouri had better than 6500 people, or at least that many, in the field house that night.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

April 14, 1939.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
The Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Mac:

I am sending you a marked copy of the University Daily Kansan as of April 13, 1939, regarding the writings of Jim Bell, the Kansan sports editor, in his column, "Bell-owings".

I thought it would be interesting to you to see what a Lawrence sphinx would look like as compared to an Egyptian sphinx. I know you regard me as one because you never hear me say a word.

I thought this column would be interesting to you since Jesse James' cousin founded the Kansas Relays in 1923 for the purpose of developing track, and now the "big, bad wolf" has been shown up in his customary villainous role. It makes interesting reading, at least. But can you figure it out?

I am coming in tomorrow morning for a meeting at the Continental Hotel for the purpose of making our basketball schedule for the Big Six. I hope to see you before we get out of town, if only for just a moment. I can check up with you then on the possibility of your getting the auditorium for our N.C.A.A. dates.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.