

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.