

Aug. 31, 1938

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

Dear Forrest:

Your letter of August 29th received and appreciated
very much.

Will be glad indeed to "corpulate" with Earl
Falkenstein and I am looking forward with much
anticipation to the big games this year.

I shall look forward to seeing you, too, if anyone
should ask you.

Yours sincerely,

Chas.

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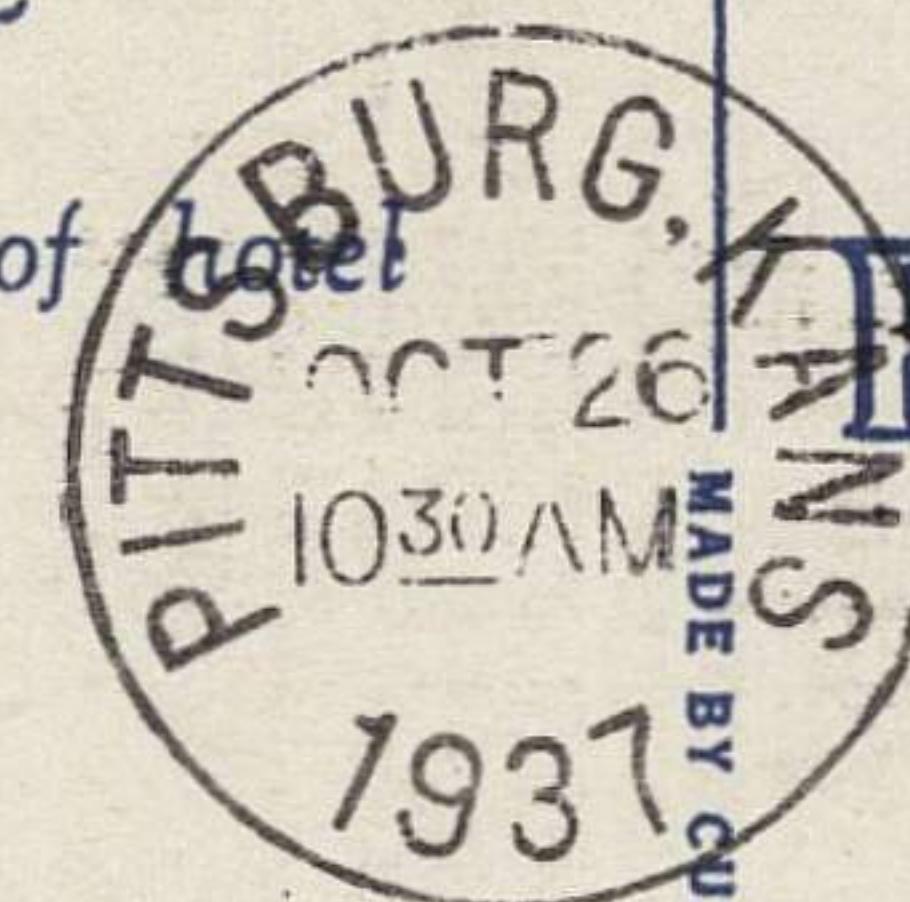
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POST CARD

Friend Doctor.

Please lay away 6
tickets for Mo-Ka game
for me. I don't know
for sure that I will
want 4 or 6, but will
know next week, and
mail you a check for
them. Had a nice visit
with mit Sunday

L. L. Mom

Dr L. L. Allen
Kansas Atheltic Dift.
Lawrence
Kansas



B

February 19, 1938.

Mr. Everett Morris,
Sports Department,
New York Herald Tribune,
230 West 41st Street,
New York City.

Dear Ev:

I have just arrived home from Norman, Oklahoma, where we had a hectic battle with the Oklahoma Sooners, and we finally broke their back in the last minute of play to win the game, 41-38. It had been tied most all of both halves.

I have been reading some of the plans of the Metropolitan Basketball Writers Association for an invitation inter-collegiate basketball tournament in Madison Square Garden in March. I think this would be a very interesting experiment. I believe the effort will go a long ways toward nationalizing the game and doing away with provincialism and sectional play. Ned Irish has done a great job of building up basketball as a national sport in the minds of eastern people. Of course, the western people have been conscious of this fact for years, but the New Yorkers, due to the fact that no great crowds attended the eastern games, were not basketball conscious to the point that there were as many as 18 or 20 million people playing basketball in the world today.

I was made conscious of that when we sold nearly 15,000 copies of My Basketball Bible. I am told that no football book has gone over the 5,000 sale mark. So that showed me really how many people were interested in the game. We are having a swell sale of the book, Better Basketball, and I trust that you have enjoyed some of its pages. Personally, I like The Tales of Yesteryears, these yarns that I scribbled out for high school and college boys endeavoring to show them that you have still got to pay the price to win a ball game.

Now, just let me tell you the rules and regulations governing athletics in the Big Six, or the Missouri Valley Intercollegiate Athletic Association. The Big Six split off from the Missouri Valley Intercollegiate Conference nine years ago. These schools comprise that other conference: Drake, Oklahoma Aggies, Washington University, Grinnell, Creighton, St. Louis University, Tulsa University, and Washburn College of Topeka.

Our eligibility rules, which were first written in 1909, were copied very much after the Big Ten. The Big Ten had a rule that no school could play on a ground not under control of their own university or the school they were playing if those grounds were within 100 miles of the university so concerned. In other words, I believe that that ruling was put in to protect some of these universities from being forced into playing games for special benefits in cities like Chicago where the politicians might force certain games upon the school. Will you kindly refer to page 14 of this Big Six booklet that I am enclosing. This ruling was put in to protect the faculty representatives who wanted to hide behind the thing.

The good politicians of the conference have secured permission for Nebraska to play in Portland, Oregon, when they should have played at Corvallis when they played Oregon State two years ago; Oklahoma plays the University of Texas at Dallas annually in football; but Kansas basketball has always been denied, whenever possible, the right to play off of their home ground.

I do not see how the University of Oklahoma could secure permission to play in New York. Last year they wired me here at Kansas asking if we would play in the Cotton Bowl this past Christmas. I replied that it was against the conference rule. I did not even ask the permission from the conference. However, last May Nebraska applied after they were asked by the Cotton Bowl group, and the faculty representatives turned them down.

I suggested to the faculty representatives that all six of the Big Six schools play a basketball tournament in Lincoln or in the new auditorium in Kansas City during Christmas week. They turned that down.

Oklahoma A. & M. belongs to a conference where there is no restriction like we have. And of course Southwestern College belongs to the Central Conference group in Kansas and they have no such ruling.

I think you have the very good teams lined up here in Oklahoma, Oklahoma A. & M. and Southwestern College. The antithesis you have in Oklahoma A. & M. and the University of Oklahoma. The University of Oklahoma plays a hipper-dipper, Ben Hur cavalcade break up the floor that would wear three ball clubs out in the tip-less game of basketball. The team is coached by Hugh McDermott, a very clever Scotchman, who has been coaching Oklahoma since 1920 or '21. A. & M. is coached by Henry Iba, who knows his basketball and knows basketball players wherever they may be. He always has a club that knows its way around. Southwestern is coached by George Gardner, a very able coach, and he plays the single post just outside of the free throw line. He has two very clever players on the team who are ably supported by other boys who play nice ball.

May 5, 1938.

Mr. J. W. Mitchell, Manager,
Phillips Refinery,
Kansas City, Kansas.

Dear Mr. Mitchell:

I have a young freshman star basketball player, named Howard Engleman, from Arkansas City. He is one of the finest athletes and one of the finest boys that has ever come under my guidance here at the University of Kansas.

Howard went down to Arkansas City last week endeavoring to find a job for himself during the summer. His mother is a widow, living at Arkansas City, and of course Howard desired to work there if possible. He came back and said he found it absolutely impossible to get any kind of a position and he wondered if it would be possible for me to help him.

Nothing would give me more pleasure than to help this very worthy boy. He is almost a straight A student and one of the finest and cleanest chaps that I know of. I told him of course he could come to the University this summer and we would find enough work around here for him so that he could earn money for his board and room, and make some progress toward graduation. However, these chaps that have to work their way through school like to count on the summer to earn a little more than board and room, if possible, because the next year finds them in need of a reserve to pay their laundry and other incidental expenses.

I dislike to ask this of you, but I am wondering if it would be possible for you to employ Howard some where on your summer shift. I remember that John Carlson told me that you very kindly took a number of K. U. boys last summer and helped them out with work. Nelson Sullivan has told me many, many times of your great generosity in helping him with a job. I believe Jack Buckman was on the same shift.

By the way, this boy, Howard Engleman, has a brother who is with Phillips Petroleum Company at Midland, Texas. His brother is Kenneth Engleman. He is a graduate of Kansas State College, Manhattan, and is a civil engineer.

If there is anything that you could do to help me out in my dilemma I will appreciate it, but I want you to know that if this embarrasses you in the least please disregard my appeal.

You have been very fine to our mutual friend, Dr. Paul Harrington. He said what you did for him this last winter was "manna from Heaven".

Some time I want to drop in on my way through Kansas City and buy you a lunch. I would enjoy knowing you better. I remember having met you one day when I spoke at Rotary Club at the noon luncheon.

With every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

June 28, 1938.

Mr. Homer Martin,
Martin and Martin Sporting Goods Jobbers,
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Martin:

Mr. Taft Talbot, of the Elliott Sporting Goods Company of Kansas City, told me that he saw you and talked to you concerning the elastic sock that I had spoken about to him. I want to tell you that this elastic sock is the finest thing that I have ever seen.

I will also admit that I kept this elastic sock in the drawer of my desk for fully five years and did not use it, thinking all the time that it was a girls sock. The elastic had pulled it up so that the sock looked so small to me that I had no conception it was a man's sock. I had three girls in my family and I decided I would take the sock home and let them wear it in their athletic shoes.

Of course I procrastinated and did not do it; then one day when I went out to play golf I gathered up some socks and these elastic socks were among the things I took out to the country club. When I ran out of other socks I tried these on and to my surprise they stretched to fit my foot.

After playing 18 holes of golf I felt that the interosseus muscles of my foot were tired, and that is why I tried this sock thinking it would hold my foot in good shape. To my delight I found that after playing 18 holes of golf my feet were not the least bit tired if I wore this sock. I continued to play 18 holes every day and to my continued happiness I found that my feet did not show the weariness that they had before I had worn the elastic sock.

This has opened my eyes to athletic footwear, and I honestly believe that if you had some one to push that sock to basketball men that you would sell loads of them. Basketball is very hard on the feet - the pounding that a basketball player gets in pivoting, stopping and dribbling will wear out a foot that has any weakness, and for those feet that are good this sock will keep them in fine shape.

Personally, I told Taft Talbot that I wanted two dozen for my own use. And if they are not too expensive I would like to order a gross or two for my basketball team. They are everything that I would want in a basketball sock.

I am writing you this letter to see if it possible to have your factory reinstate an order if the looms and machinery are not now discarded. I know if I were a salesman I could certainly sell a lot of them, but the thing that I would do would be to put them on the fellows' feet and not mail them to him and hope that the coach would do it, or even the trainer.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

In the early part of the season we beat Southwestern here by ten points, and down at Winfield by four points. Of course, Southwestern does not maintain the one-year residence eligibility rule and that allows them to play freshmen. That enables them to pick up a lot of good boys who would not be eligible in our conference, or in which A. & M. plays.

You certainly have a job on your hands and I will be very happy to help you in any way I can. I am giving you this in confidence. When the boys here sold Dr. Naismith on the idea they asked him to give a cup and he paid for it out of his own money. They sold him on the idea that Kansas would be eligible to enter the tournament, and he of course wanted the University to win his trophy. He was giving it as a memorial to his wife who passed away this past year. He was appreciative of the fine things that the people in general did for him when they raised some money for Mrs. Naismith and him to attend the Olympics, and he felt like he wanted to do something for the people by giving this trophy.

I will be very happy to talk to Dr. Naismith, who is a member of our faculty here in the Department of Physical Education. He is in my department. He is a grand old gentleman, and he would want to help. I feel that the people who sold him this idea foxed him a little bit. I had a long talk with him and he was very much disappointed when he found that many teams would not be eligible to play due to the conference ruling. I will ask Dr. Naismith about the cup. I think it would be a fine tribute to him.

I do not know whether you know it or not, but I called on Major Griffith, as well as confirmed it with St. John, members of the rules committee and the Basketball Coaches Association, and I sold them the idea of raising the money for Dr. Naismith. I thought he had it coming to him, but I stayed in the background because I wanted him to get the benefit, and I did not want to make it appear that I was trying to benefit someone in my department. He has been here since 1898.

I have written you as fully and as comprehensively as I could under the conditions, and if there is anything I could do to cooperate with you in the things you desire, it will be a pleasure.

You will pardon me for saying the things that I am about to say, but I know that there was some very underhanded work by certain propagandists who endeavored to prejudice my case with you a year or so ago. I have felt that you did not have the whole story, and at that time I did not care to try to make it appear that I was on the defensive. If you do not know what I mean I will tell you when I see you in Chicago.

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I am quite sure that our conference will not grant this trip. I would like for you to tell me what the people in Oklahoma wrote you so if they are active in doing this I see no reason why they should deny Kansas an opportunity if they permit other people. But as I told you, Nebraska has been the big squeeze and they have always wangled this rule around to suit them in football but denied Kansas, who has been the leader for years in this conference in basketball.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Saturday afternoon, 3 p.m. Flash!

I have just called Dr. Naismith on the phone and had a long talk with him. He tells me that he did not answer your letter because he was afraid you were chiseling in on Ned Irish's game. He said that Ned Irish had started the thing and he didn't think that you should take the thing that Ned Irish had developed. I assured him that you and Ned were very close personal friends and that you were not only working in conjunction with Ned Irish, but that Ned would go his length for you. I told him about the luncheon that Ned had in New York when all of us were together and that you were not a divided group. Then he said that he did not feel that he should offer a cup for the invitation tournament, that this was open to anybody.

I am sure that when you see Dr. Naismith you and your group can sell him on the idea that you desire. Of course he is a very intelligent fellow, but he is old and kindly, and if you have constructive ideas he will go along with you.

I just find that Dr. Naismith is leaving for New York Sunday evening, February 20. He will arrive there the 22nd and expects to stay at the Pennsylvania Hotel. He is on the air in New York on February 24 on Frederick Lord's station, "We The People". I imagine his subject is concerning some angle of basketball. So with this information before you you should be able to do yourselves some good.

When I asked him about your letter he stated that he did not receive it, and then I read him your letter to me over the phone and he said, "Oh, yes, I did receive that letter just before I was starting on a trip and I failed to answer it." You want to remember that Dr. Naismith is 75 years of age, and he does not have the elat that would become a younger man. He is very vigorous and very appreciative of things that people do for him, and I am very sure that if the proper attention were given him that you would get a very good response.

He is a total abstainer from nicotine and alcoholics, but he has a very broad and sympathetic view of human life. For some background of conversation that might aid you, he and Alonzo Stagg were classmates at Springfield University; however, he graduated from McGill University in Toronto, and comes from a sturdy stock of Canadian pioneers. His home was in Altmont, Canada. He was left an orphan and was raised by his uncle, Peter Naismith. He was not naturalized an American citizen until after the war in 1919. He served overseas with the Y.M.C.A. group and on the Mexican border with the same outfit. He played football at Springfield with Stagg and other early pioneers of physical education. He is a grand old gentleman. He has never profited from basketball in any way. It was for that reason I thought he had something coming to him when I initiated this Naismith Fund.

Hope you have good luck, Ev.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

NEW YORK
Herald Tribune

A European Edition
Published Daily and Sunday in Paris

230 West 41st Street
New York

Sports Department,
February 17, 1938.

Dear Phog:

By this time, I suppose, you are quite familiar with the plans of the Metropolitan Basketball Writers Association for an invitation intercollegiate basketball tournament in Madison Square Garden in March. It has no pretensions to national championship rating--we realize its limitations--but we hope to get into it the very best obtainable teams. We hope through the tourney to emphasize our policy that basketball is a national, not provincial game, and give our enormous clientele here an opportunity for further comparison of the styles of play and officiating prevalent in other sections of the domain.

I don't know what your schedule limitations are, or what clamps the university athletic authorities put on your activities, but would you be interested in an invitation to compete if one were extended on the basis of your 1937-38 record? Perhaps you are already committed for obvious reasons to the Kansas City tournament. However, I'll outline our plans.

On March 9, we will match two metropolitan teams with two other outstanding Eastern clubs in an elimination series. The winners of these games will qualify for the semi-final round scheduled for March 14 and the play-off for first place will be on March 16. Besides the two Eastern survivors, the teams in the semi-finals will be two invited from the Middle West or Far West. We will pay full expenses for 12 men (10 players, coach and manager) and give competing teams an opportunity to share on a per centage basis in the gate receipts. I'd like your reaction to this proposition.

If Kansas U. cannot or would not be interested, perhaps you could suggest some worthwhile team out in your territory. I already have been approached by Oklahoma, Oklahoma A. & M. and Southwestern College. They all appear to have pretty good records and competent personnel, but I should like to have your unbiased judgment as to their worth. A. & M., I understood, is a slow-breaking, possessive type of club whereas Oklahoma is strictly a race-horse brigade. Southwestern, I'm told, mixes its game well and is an interesting club. Anything you can do to help me pick the team that will make the best showing and put on the most interesting game, certainly will be appreciated. As head of the association and its tournament committee, you can see what a job I have on my hands and how anxious I am to make this venture at least an artistic success.

Some time ago I wrote to Dr. Naismith and asked the old

NEW YORK
Herald Tribune

A European Edition
Published Daily and Sunday in Paris

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230 West 41st Street
New York

gentleman if he would grant us permission to name the championship trophy for him and whether he would like to attend the tournament as our guest--all expenses to be paid by us. I never had a reply, so I presume that Dr. Naismith is not interested or feels that having allowed the K.C. tournament to name its trophy for him he does not want the country flooded with Naismith Cups. I can appreciate that. However, we are going to present a prize of some sort to the outstanding player in the tournament, one who combines a high degree of skill with fine competitive spirit and the type of sportsmanship we like to encourage in college athletes. Maybe the good doctor would prefer that to bear his name. What do you think?

If I don't see you before then, I hope to rally around with you at Chicago at the coaches' meeting. In the meantime, I would appreciate it very much if you could take the time to give me the benefit of your advice on the situation out in your territory and tell me whether Kansas would like to come East. I'm sure we'd enjoy having you if your record stands up.

With kindest personal regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

Er Morris

EBM/A

THE
A
"THE DREAM TOUCHDOWN"

13

A load of barrels was always good luck to the batting eyes of the New York Giants under "Muggsy" McGraw, but ~~I~~ never ~~thought of looking over~~
^{have I looked}
my left shoulder at the moon for good luck nor ~~was~~ I afraid of the so-called ^{am} hoodoo number, 13. Even a black cat crossing my path ^{had} held no ~~omen~~ [↑] of terrors for me.

However, I have always played "hunches" and ~~I still play them to~~
this day. That is why the dream touchdown -- the only touchdown of the game -- materialized.

In the early fall of 1920, ~~I found myself~~ as Director of Athletics at the University of Kansas, ^{I found myself confronted} with the combined duties of Head Coach of football ^{and} ~~as well as~~ Head Coach of basketball.

Our football team, averaging but 162 pounds ^{per} man, was the lightest in our athletic history at Kansas. ^{This} team, relying entirely upon forward passing and place kicking, had won its first two preliminary games against ^{to the} ~~the~~ Bill Hargiss' Emporia Kansas Teachers, and against Mark Bank's Drake University Bulldogs. Iowa State, our next opponent, heavy and aggressive, had been highly touted. Our situation looked none too promising. In fact, the week's preparation was most disappointing.

In ~~my~~ ^{my} ~~early~~ days of coaching, ^{daybed} I formed the habit of taking a pencil and pad of paper to bed with me, attaching them to the bedpost by a piece of string. ^{Solutions to my knottiest problems seemed always to} My very best plays and numerous knotty solutions always came to me in the eerie morning hours, but invariably, they vanished under the spell of day-light and the arduous duties accompanying it unless I scribbled them down on ^{would} ~~references in the morning~~. this pad for ~~my~~ deciphering the following morning.

I cannot explain the twilight zone between a dream and a hunch. In fact, I cannot logically explain either a dream or a hunch. The psychologist might roughly explain a dream as forces driven by nervous or mental currents

that we do not understand, yet the incubation period might have been in previous reactions, occurring possibly months or years before. The currents or forces ^{here} might ~~jell~~ for a period, then might flow at a most unexpected time. This funding of all the years of experiences might gush out into a sudden perfect conclusion. ^A ~~possibly of have the exhaustive dream theories of the psychologist might come an explanation of~~ ~~This dream theory of the psychologist might possibly explain this dream. However, whether apparition, vision, premonition, presentiment, dream, or hunch, I shall relate the dream as I told it ^{here.} ^{on} that day to the football team:~~

I saw a ~~Kansas~~ ^{an} Aeroplane with the faces of eleven Kansas gridiron warriors. Each face was set out in bas-relief in the fuselage of that ship as it took off on old McCook Field. And five of those men whom I saw in the fuselage that night were not ^{to have been} in the anticipated starting lineup of the ^{following} previous day.

In this dream, the Iowa State team had kicked off to Kansas. The Kansas airship ^{and} sailed to the north over the east goal. In despair, the Iowa State players ^{now had} folded their hands on their hips and gasped. This dream ^{alone} was enough to convince me that the men that I saw in ^{that} the ship would be in my starting lineup. Arthur "Dutch" Lonborg, now ~~Varsity Basketball Coach at Northwestern University,~~ was ^{the} my quarterback and field general.

Ten minutes before game time we were huddled in the dressing room for ^{announcements} final instructions and lineup announcements. The ^{lineup} came as a blast.

"Boys, I had a dream last night. I believe in hunches. I saw a Kansas aeroplane with the faces of eleven of you taking off. Some of ^{the} ~~these~~ faces have ^{in that ship} not been seen in a starting lineup this year. But today I'm going to play you just that way. Your ship swung from the west to the north and arose above that Iowa State team as you continued eastward to the goal-line."

I saw Harley Little playing right-half ^{back and} with the ball tucked under his arm, ^{he} started from near our own goal-line and I watched him as he crossed Iowa State's goal-line, with the ball in his possession."

"Dutch, listen; if we win the toss, I want you to receive. And whoever receives the kick-off must carry it up to the right and center of the field as far as possible. On the next ~~succeeding~~ formation you call Harley Little's

signal, play #46, right half around left end. Do you hear me, Dutch? I mean it!

A surprised and eager Lonborg shouted, "Yes, sir!"

Kansas won the toss and chose to receive the kick-off, while Iowa State chose to defend the east goal. Things were working perfectly, and exactly as we had hoped. The referee's whistle shrilled the signal for the start. The Kansas stands were on their feet. The kick-off to Kansas! "Kenny" Welch, diminutive One hundred thirty-three 135 pound Kansas full-back took the Iowa State kick-off on ^{the} Kansas goal-line and ran it back to right and center for ~~5~~ fifteen yards.

Dutch Lonborg and ^{his} the team, vividly remembering their dressing room instructions, lined up quickly, with Lonborg barking Harley Little's signal, "46" -- right half around left end. After the first play following the kick-off, the stands were still on their feet.

Quick as a flash the ball was snapped to Little, who lined up on a fake kick formation, but instead, Little swept around left end. The blocking was ~~near~~ ^{too} perfect. Little, allowing time for the blockers to take ~~out~~ an Iowa State tackler ~~out~~, cut back from the side-line and on down the field. Now, but two defensive backs remained as obstacles to Little's mad dash ^{to the goal.} Kansas' offensive backs and guards bowled the opposition over, and Kansas' Harley Little went over the Iowa ^{in hundred,} ^{Sandefur kicked goal.} goal-line, standing up and ~~untouched~~ for the only score of the entire game. Kansas 7 -- Iowa State 0.

^{eighty-five} A scintillating dash of 85 yards was manoeuvered over exactly the same

~~terrain as that described to the team in that dream touchdown! Was it magic or hokum?"~~ ^{the} ~~hokum?"~~ ^{hokum?"} ~~handed the players as they left the field. Perhaps they still wonder solo.~~ ^{the analysis of the dream.} Regardless of the analysis by each individual football player on the squad, But the play had worked successfully and Kansas had won the game. The game was the thing!

With the victory came many interesting angles. Morale took a new high ^{with the football team} on the Kansas Varsity. This mystic something! This transition between the real and the unreal! The victory was real, yet it now seemed like a dream to the men who had won it. ^{too,} players. Were they dreaming life or living dreams? They wondered. "Lucky", proclaimed the Iowa State players and their followers. But those Kansas gridsters

who had listened to the pre-game dressing room instructions knew that Lady Luck had been flirting with metaphysical fantasies ~~that day~~.

Or was it the ^{unusually mystic number} emphasis placed upon formation #46, in such an unusual manner that caused the Kansas blockers to ^{clear} ~~bowl~~ the opposition ^{ever?}

Was it more than a dream that left ^{one} no member of the Cyclones' team standing to bar the way to Little's game-winning touchdown? Who knows? And, after all, what difference did it make just then to the winners who had carried out their individual assignments? *It is the mystery of life that lures.*

C

January 15, 1938.

Mr. H. C. Miller,
212 S. Evergreen,
Chanute, Kansas.

Dear Cappy:

Thank you for your good letter of the 12th regarding Ralph. I was sure that he had not played any game against the junior college, but you know how guys like Gene Kemper or Potter and the rest of the outfit are.

Potter called me up and I refused to give him anything at all. Then he called Ralph and talked to him.

I would let those guys burn before I would give them any information. All they want to do is try to start something to get people to read their questionable sheet; it is not to print news, it is to print blah, blah and scandal every time they get a chance.

If I were you I wouldn't even say they practiced against them. I would just say they got out there and threw the ball around. If you say they practiced or scrimmaged, then the scandal-hounds will try to say a scrimmage is a game and a practice is a game. I would just say they were down there to take a work out and throw the ball around. You know, if some fellows wanted to cause you trouble they would say a practice was a game. I would say that during Christmas the boys were down there to take a work out, and since you are chairman of the Athletic Council of the Chanute Junior College and Crowell is coach, I wouldn't give them a thing.

Then if any Big Six gentlemen want to try to build a bonfire, I wouldn't give him a bit of kindling for any material. Since you are the father of Ralph and Ralph is a minor, you ought to know what your son is doing.

I am so bloomin' tired of reading their drivel that I won't give them a thing, and they thought I was such a publicity hound. Let them hunt for it - that is my motto. Don't worry, they aren't going to do anything, but Kemper and that outfit would like to stir up something to get people to read their filthy sheet.

If that is libel, brother, you ought to hear sometimes what I actually say rather than write!

With every good wish to you and yours, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

ATHLETIC COUNCIL · THE CHANUTE JUNIOR COLLEGE

W. W. BASS, Dean

H. A. JESTER, Business Manager

H. C. MILLER, Chairman

BYRON T. CROWELL, Coach

J. V. HAMILTON

CHANUTE, KANSAS

January 12, 1938

Dr. F. C. Allen
Kansas University
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mr. Allen

I doubt if this letter is necessary but I am writing to inform you that Ralph did not play a game against the Junior College here during the holi-days. We refused to permit them to schedule a game. Showalter, Hayes, Unsell, Ashley, Ralph, H. T. Jones and a bunch of grads did work out here in the high school gymnasium practically every afternoon during the holi-days and they did practice against both the high school and college several times, merely in scrimmage practice.

If practice scrimmage is an offense against Big Six Rules, he is guilty otherwise he has committed no infraction of the rule.

Over zealous newspaper sports editors seem to be too much in need of something to write about.

Sincerely,

H. C. Miller

H. C. Miller
212 S. Evergreen
Chanute, Kansas

H
C
M
:
S

D
December 24, 1937.

Mr. Wm. G. Munkes,
Room B 89,
Senate Office Building,
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Munkes:

Your good letter of November 30 arrived and I have been holding it on my desk thinking that I would write you real soon after you had communicated with me.

No, the Clark who is coaching the Detroit Lions this year is Earl "Dutch" Clark, who is an all-American from Colorado College. But he played under Potsy Clarke, who did coach the Detroit Lions until this year. Potsy is the coach of the Brooklyn Dodgers professional football team this year, and Dutch took up the coaching and playing. However, Dutch Clark is going to leave next year as he says he is getting too old. The last year Potsy coached the Detroit Lions he had the champions of the National League.

Yes, I remember you and I remember very well Carl Rouse, Art Pooler, Al Hicks, and Alpha Brumage. Those were all Beloit boys, every one of them. I had forgotten the Firebaugh incident until you called my attention to it. You have an excellent memory.

I had also heard that Charlie Guyon, who is Joe's son, was married. I am glad that Joe and Charlie are doing well. I get some stories out of New York on Joe occasionally.

Now, regarding the Basketball Bible. In 13 years our publishers sold 15,000 copies, so this summer we published a new book by McGraw-Hill Book Company of New York, entitled "Better Basketball". It seems to be going along nicely, although we did not get it on the market until December 10th. I also remember the incident regarding Mrs. Allen and the Basketball Bible. It is rather interesting and amusing.

I enjoyed your letter very much and I want to assure you it would be an exceptional honor to receive a wallet made from leather the same as that in President Roosevelt's room at the Capitol. A lot of the boys are crying about Roosevelt, but I believe he is doing a splendid job of it. He is intelligent, aggressive and knows what it is all about, even though he cannot do everything he desires.

I enjoyed hearing from you and trust you
will write me again some time.

Wishing you a very merry Christmas and a
Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Varsity Basketball Coach,
Director of Physical Education.



OPERATED BY
THE EMERSON HOTEL OPERATING CO.
ROB T. R. MEYER, PRESIDENT

THE
EMERSON
"ANOTHER ROBT. MEYER HOTEL"

O. G. CLEMENTS
MANAGER
BALTIMORE & CALVERT STS.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Nov. 20-1937

Dr F. C. Allen
Lawrence
Kans.

Dear Mr Allen -

Have been thinking
of writing you since the
Detroit Lions defeated the
New York Giants.

Is the Clark (playing
left half) the "Patsy" Clark

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

HOTEL STACY-TRENT
TRENTON, N. J.

* HOTEL FARRAGUT †
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

HOTEL PATRICK HENRY †
ROANOKE, VA.

* HOTEL WINECOFF
ATLANTA, GA.

* RADIO IN EVERY ROOM

* THE ABRAHAM LINCOLN †
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Who was at K-U about 1924?

In 1924 I attended your classes (enrolled as a visitor) & one day Clark was gone and you ask me to take your place. I gave the test. Perhaps you recall the conversation we had in regard to Carl Rouse, art Pooler, Al Hicks & Alf Brumage. Rouse played his first game of football under me.

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

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TRENTON, N. J.

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ROB T. R. MEYER, PRESIDENT

I didn't think he was good enough for the back field so we put him in for left tackle
(Time marches on)

As I recall a practice game Firebaugh, Gramley Clark and myself were playing (also the coach of Idaho's) Clark & Gramley were on the opposite team Clark came around a wide end run - Firebaugh

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

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(am not sure of his name)

threw him off balance
and I doused him, but
I saw stars and was
thankful Firebaugh threw
him off balance otherwise
w-e-ll possibly he would
have have gone fast
without hitting me at all.
I am 57 today but still can
throw that pig skin.

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

HOTEL STACY-TRENT
TRENTON, N. J.

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I suppose you know Chas Guyon was married to a young woman (former pupil at the Eastern High School where Chas and his helpers won the District Championship a few days ago.) Wash. D.C.

Joe Guyon's son is making good.

Do you still have the

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

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VI

THE
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O. G. CLEMENTS
MANAGER

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ROB T. R. MEYER, PRESIDENT

basket-ball Bible? I
addressed Mrs Allen
my dear Sir the last
one I had. Called on the
Phone and some one told
me Mrs Allen had gotten
my letter remittance etc &
send the book. I was
Principal at Tecumseh ^{post office} at
the time.

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

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TRENTON, N. J.

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ROB T. R. MEYER, PRESIDENT

I work for the Gover-
nment - Senate Office

Bldg - Room - B-89- Wash.

Dr. C. have charge of
upholstery supplies etc
We buy mostly in B'l'to md

Very truly

Excuse mistakes I yours
etc. will send you

a wallet in a few days - made
from Leather as Pres. P.-B-89-S. O. B.
Roosevelt has in his Room at Capitol Wash - Dr. C.

ROBERT R. MEYER HOTELS

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DIRECT CONNECTED GARAGE †

December 18, 1937.

Miss M. Miller,
c/o A. G. Spalding Bros.,
1012 Grand Ave.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear Miss Miller:

Thank you very much for your good order
of the 16th for one only copy of "Better Basketball". I am
mailing this out this morning.

Thanking you again, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education.

December 21, 1937.

Mr. Bert McGrane,
Sports Desk,
Des Moines Register and Tribune,
Des Moines, Iowa.

Dear Bert:

I am enclosing a biographical sketch
which may be helpful to you in your publicity.

Looking forward to seeing you next
week, I am

Sincerely yours,

Varsity Basketball Coach,
Director of Physical Education.

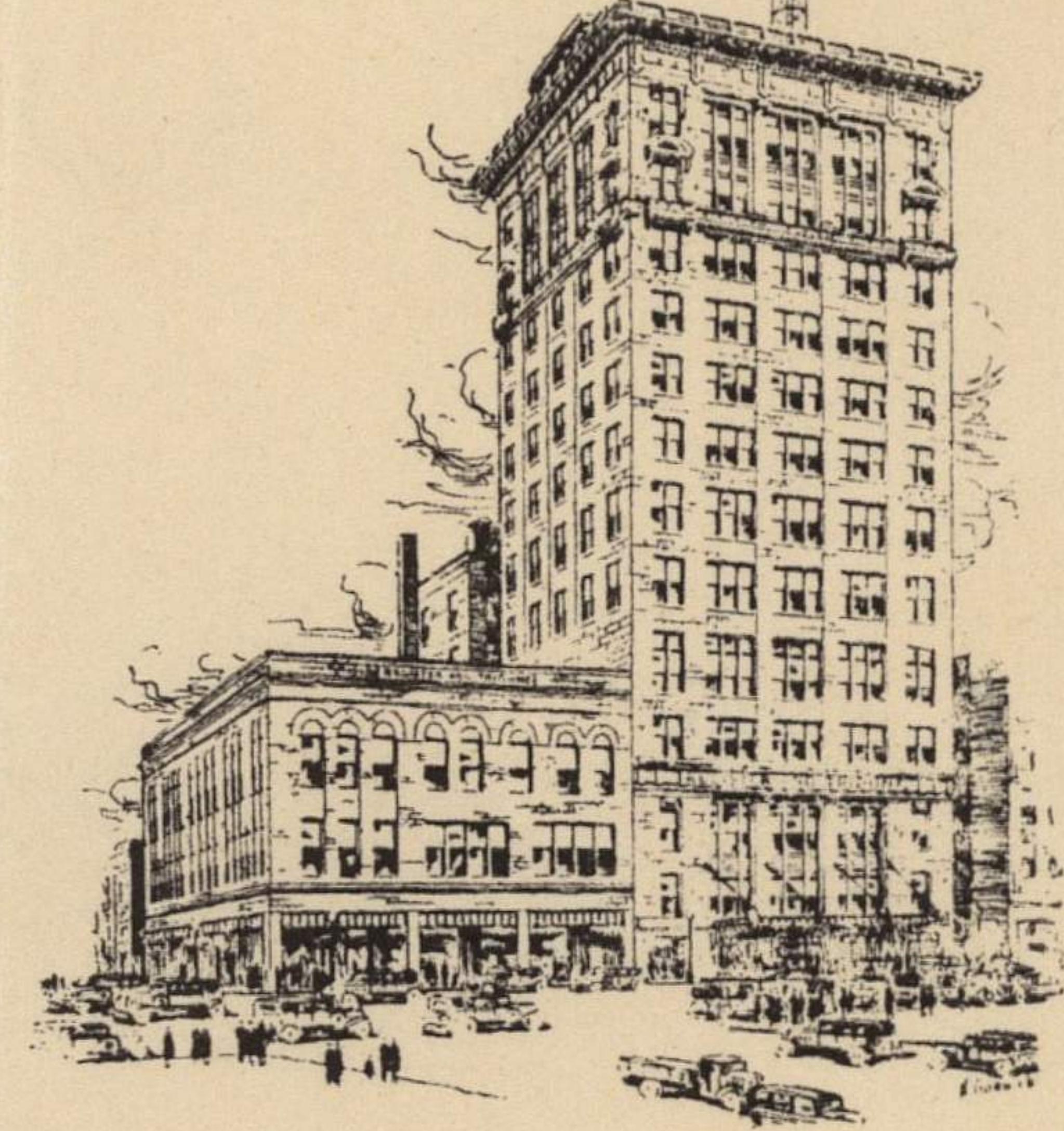
The Des Moines Register and Tribune

Publishers of

The Register, The Tribune, The Sunday Register

Des Moines, Iowa

More Than 300,000 Sunday Circulation



December 13, 1937

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

Dear Phog:

I'm mighty glad that you are to appear with your team in one of the headline features at our coaching school. Sec tells me he wrote you asking that you inform me of the subject matter for your talk. I am enclosing a blank which will give me a few facts that I need when I announce you as a member of the coaching school staff.

I notice that your new basketball book has appeared, but I haven't had a chance to look at it so far. I will be indeed grateful to receive the author's copy which you mention. I will appreciate a prompt reply on your subject matter.

Looking forward to seeing you, I am

Sincerely,

Bert McGrane
Bert McGrane

bm/hb

*I got the dope this morning
Many thanks*