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January 13, 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.