

Now, back to this past summer. I had a coaching school at Lake Okoboji, and the family was quartered on Lake Maxinkuckee, with Bobby at Culver. Mrs. Allen, Jane, Eleanor and I were living in a cottage on the lake and enjoying ourselves immensely. I thought that everything was all set, and there was nothing to worry about so far as Miller was concerned.

One night when I was at Culver I received a phone call from Clyde Reed, Jr., of Parsons, and Fred Harris, Jr., at Chanute saying that Bum had Ralph out on the coast and that he had decided on staying. I put in a long distance call for Harold Miller, Ralph's father. I said, "Harold, I am calling up because you told me that Ralph was going to Kansas, and I am just merely asking the parent of the boy what it is all about."

He said, "Well, Doc, I will tell you honestly that Bum took Ralph out there and Bum put the pressure on him, and it looks like he is going to Stanford."

I said, "Harold, I want to ask you a question. Do you prefer Ralph to go to Stanford instead of Kansas?"

"No", Harold said, "my preference is Kansas, but I would not want to stand in the way. However, I think that Bum put the bee on him after he had him out there, and has high-pressured him so now he thinks he wants to go to Stanford."

I said, "Well, now, Harold, since Ralph decided on Kansas, and you and Mrs. Miller desire him to go to Kansas, I am not going to give up without a fight because I played the game squarely and I am not afraid to show my hand even if something unsavory comes of it."

He said, "That is all right. Go to it!"

I called Earl Falkenstein, our financial secretary, and asked him to see Gwinn Henry and ask Gwinn if he would go down and see Ralph Miller's father and present my case to him, stating that I had promises from both the father and son that the boy was to go to Kansas and that I thought some one had taken unfair advantage of him. At least, I would like a hearing before Ralph definitely decided to go to Stanford. I stated to Earl that I would not come to Lawrence nor would I go to Chanute, because it would look like I was afraid of an issue, but I was willing that this thing be settled in open court, not publicly, but privately.

Harold Miller had said to me that Ralph wanted to see that all-star game in Chicago, and he understood the coaches from Kansas were going up there. He also said, "If there is a way for him to see that game I think he would like to run up there because Bum is coming back Sunday to take him back to Stanford."

Gwinn Henry drove down to Chanute to talk to the father but did not talk to Ralph.