A

May 28, 1945.

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

Dear Mac:

Somehow, if my memory serves me correctly, I saw an article in your Sporting Comment a few years ago wherein you stated that someone had shot a black squirrel. I also remember in a later article that you had something about an albino squirrel. I do not remember having seen an albino squirrel, but last Saturday afternoon was the first time I had seen a totally black squirrel.

Mr. Carl Hird, who is the father of Carl Hird, Jr., showed me one. Carl Hird, Jr., played three years for the Kansas varsity at tackle, and is now in the Navy. He played last year at tackle on the Olathe Naval team against his brother, Wayne Hird, who was our center on the varsity football team for two years, in a game here last fall when Kansas played the Olathe team.

Mrs. Allen and I drove out to the Hird residence in the country to buy some eggs and strawberries. Mr. Hird said to me, "I want to show you something." He took me in his living room and showed me the black squirrel that he had shot last winter on his farm. The pelt is just as black as coal, save the abdomen and the entire lower abdominal is the color of a camel's hair coat. I said to Mr. Hird, "What did you think you saw up in the tree before you shot him?" He said, "Well, I thought it was a civet cat." He said it was lying low on a limb, hiding itself as much as possible from him. He shot and struck it in the neck. It came tumbling down, and much to his surprise he found it was a squirrel. He skinned it and has the cured pelt hanging in his living room as one of his mementoes.

I thought this might interest you, Mac, because I had forgotten the controversy wherein someone said that black squirrels did not exist. This is testimony to the fact that such things do exist. I do not know whether this contributes anything to your argument, or whether you remember the details, but I thought I would send it along to you as an interesting angle of wild life.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

C

April 27, 1945.

Ens. H. D. McSpadden,
Room 527,
Hotel Everglades,
Miami, Florida.

Dear Sparko:

Glad you like good old Miami, and the Eastern Palestine Indians, nit.

I want to write you immediately about the papillomas. I have always called them little seed warts, but that name does not dignify it for the fellow that charges you $2 to $5 for working on your pedal extremities. The cause of these things is either a small pebble or some foreign substance in the shoe that irritates the cuticle to such an extent that it starts a wart.

This is the treatment. Do not use a safety razor blade or do not cut the cuticle around the wart. Leave it intact. Take the sharp end of a knife and gently pick the particles out until it becomes fairly tender, with no bleeding, and not too much tenderization. Now take a bit of vaseline on a match and cover the skin surface entirely around the wart. Then apply either carbolic acid or nitric acid on the end of a match to the surface. Do not leave any excess of the acid on the point applied.

After you have let it rest 20 or 30 minutes with this application of either carbolic acid or nitric acid, take a little bit of unguentine, or just as well some more of that vaseline, just enough to cover the surface well and not leave the area tender. It will soften the tissues sufficiently to lessen any uncomfortable sensation you might have from the application. You should have none.

Let this go two or three days, then take the adhesive tape off and wash the foot with soap and then apply again the same treatment. After the second application, wash the foot again and leave the adhesive tape off, if you desire, for a couple of days. Now take the sharp knife and pick again any excess accumulation. The little metastic filaments that project themselves from the wart are the things that you want to kill by this application. Do not cut the skin away at all. Leave that as a cushion and you will have a little cup there. With two more applications you should be rid of your warts. You know Nitric acid is strong, and so is carbolic acid, so the right procedure is to just touch up the point of the wart and leave no excess.

Sparko, it was good to see you, and I will finish this letter with work on the Rebounds, which I am doing immediately after this epistle to you. We will certainly be glad to see you back, old fellow, - when and if.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Expeditionary

Tues. 24 April, 45

Dear Doc —

I have been intending to write you for some time, but seem to find myself pretty rushed for time. I attend classes 8 to 5 each day & have been put in Diesel Engineering — plan on being here about 4 or 5 more wks. & then I should get my ships.

I can't begin to tell you how much I enjoyed the little chat while I was in Lawrence — really seemed great to see the Hill again, I'm convinced it's the prettiest place on earth. — I'm still counting heavy on my return & with the war news looking good from all angles, I hope that day isn't too far in the future. I'd certainly like to be back for a little spring practice, I'm puling humbly out I shape & weighing 180# — I'll have to admit it's not all muscle either.

Miami is really a great place & one of the cleanest cities I've ~~been~~ seen. The weather is wonderful all the time — makes you inclined to be slightly lazy, but this is in accordance with Doc Wheeler's theories. I've been swimming in the ocean at Miami Beach several times, in fact I spent most of my week-ends there.

The news of the presidents' death was ~~a great~~ truly a great shock — it ~~really~~ seems such a shame that a man has to die before he's really appreciated. I can't forget that trip

we took to Ft. Leavenworth last year — we seemed to talk the whole way about the president. I remember you saying then what a great man you thought he was regardless of the criticism he drew in politics. And I guess everyone Rep. & Dem. alike are pretty well agreed on that, but what irony that they couldn't admit it while he was alive.

I'm really watching with great interest the San Francisco Conference — hope they do us right out there — I'd hate to think what the next one would be like.

Doc, do you remember me mentioning that I had had some bad papalomas (spelling?) in high school & had them cut out? They seem to be coming back, some of them right on the bottom of my feet. I seem to recall you saying something, sometime or another about how someone had gotten rid of them, I'd certainly appreciate a little advice before they get bad enough to cut on again.

Say, how's your battle with the Eastern Palestini Indians "coming along? That's the only thing wrong with ~~me~~ Miami, they seem to have colonized this place too.

Guess I had better get a little sleep so I can at least stay awake in class. I tried to call Mrs. Allen the Sun. morning I left, but remembered then that she was probably at church, so be sure & give her my very best regards.

Very Sincerely,

"Spanky"

D

March 27, 1945.

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

Dear Mac:

In Hugh Fullerton's column out of New York, March 26, AP, he says: "Ohio State's Ole Olson stirred up a good argument last month when he picked the best five basketball coaches between Pittsburgh and the Rockies (Adolph Rupp, Doc Carlson, Tony Hinkle, Ward Lambert and Dutch Lonberg). . . Somewhere in Europe Lt. Max E. R. Keiffer, a staunch upholder of 'small college' basketball, spotted the list and V-mailed the names of ten he considers better. . . Keiffer picks Lt. (USNR) Wilbur Stalcup, Maryville, Mo., State; John Lance, Pittsburg, Kan., State; Joe Hutton, Hamline; John Miller, Murray, Ky., State; Ed Diddle, Western Kentucky; Loren Ellis, Valparaiso; Russell J. Beichly, Akron; Bill Monypeny, Southwestern (Winfield, Kan.); Lt. (USNR) C. P. Harris, Cape Girardeau, Mo., State, and Henry Iba, Oklahoma A. and M. . . . The guys with reputations to protect fight shy of scheduling these ten, Keiffer maintains."

I would like to go along with Ole Olson, but I would like to pick the best seven basketball coaches, instead of five, between Pittsburgh and the Rockies. I would take his five as listed, but for the two additional names I would like to nominate three men and pick two of the three.

The three men would all be from agricultural colleges: the Ohio Aggies (Ohio State), the Iowa Aggies (Iowa State), and Oklahoma Aggies (Oklahoma State). Figuring that no one could leave Oklahoma's Henry Iba out of the list, I would place him the sixth of the seven-man group. And the fact that Louie Menze won the championship outright this year and tied with Oklahoma last year, I would pick him in an eyelash finish over Harold Olson of Ohio Aggies, because Olson won last year outright but was a runner-up this year. That would be reward enough for me because out of those seven, I would have three of my own boys in the group.

Mac, don't you think this is worthy of a print?

Sincerely,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

SPORTS ROUNDUP

By Hugh S. Fullerton, Jr.

New York, Mar. 26. (AP)—Ohio State's Ole Olson stirred up a good argument last month when he picked the best five basketball coaches between Pittsburgh and the Rockies (Adolph Rupp, Doc Carlson, Tony Hinkle, Ward Lambert and Dutch Lonberg) . . . Somewhere in Europe Lt. Max E. R. Keiffer, a staunch upholder of "small college" basketball, spotted the list and V-mailed the names of ten he considers better . . . Keiffer picks Lt. (USNR) Wilbur Stalcup, Maryville, Mo., State; John Lance, Pittsburg, Kan., State; Joe Hutton, Hamline; John Miller, Murrayn, Ky., State; Ed Diddle, Western Kentucky; Loren Ellis, Valparaiso; Russell J. Beichly, Akron; Bill Monypeny, Southwestern (Winfield, Kan.); Lt. (USNR) C. P. Harris, Cape Girardeau, Mo., State, and Henry Iba, Oklahoma A. and M. . . . The guys with reputations to protect fight shy of scheduling these ten, Keiffer maintains.

Today's Guest Star

Will Connolly, San Francisco Chronicle: "For a school that was considered the No. 1 coaching spot of the nation, and still is for all we know, Notre Dame is losing her football mentors with a rapidity equalled only by Clark Shaughnessy's bouncing at new fields."

Monday Matinee

Wonder if there's anything to the story that the military and naval academies have received orders to soft-pedal publicity about their high powered athletic teams? . . . Hal Newhouser, the Tigers' mound ace, broke into organized ball by tossing a three-hitter for Alexandria, La., against Lafayette.

Service Dept.

Navy Lieut. Larry French, former Cubs and Dodgers southpaw star, sends back word that he'll be in there pitching after the war. "I still need three winning games to be able to paste 200 victories into my scrap book," says Larry. "I won't be satisfied with my career until I get them." . . . Lieut. Jack Gardner, former Kansas State basketball coach now in charge of athletics at the San Diego naval air base, drops in this wishful line: "It could be that a few of the better athletes here will chose Kansas State for their postwar education."

F

March 10, 1945.

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

Dear Mac:

It was most generous of you to devote your entire column, Sporting Comment, in last Monday's Kansas City Star, to me. I don't know where you got all this dope on me.

You got just about everything with the exception that I am secretary of the Douglas County No. 1 Selective Service Board, otherwise known as the Draft Board. That has been occupying a great deal of our time. We meet twice a week, on Tuesdays from 1 until 3, and on Fridays from 10 until 12. But the morning calls for pre-induction physicals and for induction are the things that keep us going. On March 12 we have 28 going to Leavenworth at 8:15 a.m. for physicals, and on March 16 we have 48 going for physicals at 8:15 a.m., and on March 26, 16 at 8:30 for induction.

Then when the returning service men come back they report to us and we are supposed to interview them and encourage the civilians to give them their old jobs, or help them with new ones.

It has been very interesting, and I am delighted to be able to do some work for the boys in the service. They, after all, are the ones that are giving everything, and we are just giving a part.

I was happy to see you if only for a short time, and trust after these busy days are over we can get together at a time when you will let me buy your lunch. You seem to have the faculty of turning the tables on me so far, but this is one time that I insist.

Very cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

E

January 8, 1945.

Mr. J. H. McFarland,
McFarland Drug Company,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Jim:

I want to thank you a million times for that wonderful Twinplex razor sharpener. Bob and Jean were down yesterday, and Bob used it and he pronounced it perfectly wonderful. Then this morning, for the first time after returning from Columbia, I tried it out and I found the Gillette blue blade that I had used a number of times even better than when I used it the first time.

You have rendered a real shaving service to me that I had not anticipated, nor had I appreciated what a little gadget like that can do to insure a pleasant and smooth shave each morning. My difficulty has been heretofore that the second time I used a Gillette blue blade it was satisfactory, but after that some of the blades were no good while others I would continue to use for weeks. Now you have done exactly the thing that assures me a pleasant shave each morning, and I very greatly appreciate it.

We did appreciate your and Jessie's visit immensely and I thought that we were able to visit with a full relaxation that comes only when people have a good time.

Now, I want to write you and Jessie in confidence about the misunderstanding that came up about the insurance on Bobby. There is a background to it, which, unless you are able to understand the situation, you will never appreciate the mental reaction of Mrs. Allen. During her girlhood on the farm her father often took out many insurance policies but let everyone of them lapse. He grew very bitter with each policy he dropped - bitter against the insurance companies, saying they robbers, rather than accepting his poor business acumen in dropping them. So, as she grew up, she learned to mistrust insurance companies, not having dealt with them personally.

I have always firmly believed in insurance. When our family was young my health was not of the best because I was running about four or five jobs constantly, trying to get enough money ahead to support the family. I had no heavy bank account, and with the birth of each child I took out an additional five or ten thousand dollar insurance policy. There was constant disagreement on this policy. Mrs. Allen maintained that always we could bank our money and provide our own insurance, but it is the same old story - if you live it is fine. Some wives never believe in insurance, but all widows do.

And then we had a very unfortunate experience with the Missouri State Life. I had a five thousand dollar policy, twenty-year endowment. Just a year before it matured Emmett O'Malley, the Pendergast robber lieutenant, was insurance commissioner and the Missouri State Life slapped a lien on our policy. George Nettels, my old football captain in 1920, also had a policy, but he had borrowed on his policy and they did nothing with his. But ours was clear. All dividends earned had been turned back by me to the company without drawing them out, and there was a good clear five thousand dollar policy due the next year. We lost $1932.00. They really reached into the till and stole that amount from us on this Missouri insurance company steal. Not only that, but we were forced to pay six per cent interest for three years on that lien. And the worst part of it was they terminated the policy and did not give us any of the earnings of the company even in the future years to try to pay back the steal. You doubtless remember the situation.

That embittered Mrs. Allen further, and she has no use at all for insurance companies.

What you did for Bob and Jean you did as the Robert E. Allen family and I thought it was grand. But Mrs. Allen has worried tremendously about Bob. She thinks that he does not look well and with every physical strain on him her worry increases.

At the Kansas State and Missouri game in Kansas City, Bob and Jean came over to the game. Mrs. Allen did not go with me, staying in Lawrence. While we were eating together after the game at the Muehlebach Coffee Shop Jean said, "Dr. Allen, look at Bob's fingernails." I looked at them and apparently some acid stain had turned them dark. I asked if there was some acid stain, but they thought not. They were cyanodic and blue, and that to me meant he had no oxygen in his system, or else there was an ulcer, or a hemorrhage of some sort.

I was terribly worried when I came home, although I kept my fears within bounds. Mrs. Allen said, "Did you give Bob my love", and I said, "Yes, I did." Then she asked about his health, and trying to be honest with her, I said, "Frankly, I will tell you I think Bob does not look well at all." Then I told about the fingernails, and immediately she went up in the air. She made a trip down there to the apartment and wanted Bob to see Dr. Major. She had consulted me before going and I agreed I thought if Bob would get Dr. Major, the internal medicine man at the hospital, to look him over it would be a good thing. Bub Bob rather didn't like to see Dr. Major, thinking it might embarrass him, and he passed it up.

It turned out it was not a real illness, and Jean's fears were unwarranted, although when she mentioned it to me Bob did not way it was a stain, so you can see how little things like that get started and multiply.

Back in 1925 we lost Forrest, jr., and since that time Mrs. Allen has never been the same. She put her whole life in her children and it was her philosophy when he went so early that he had been cheated in his right to live as a young man. Whether that is the right or wrong philosophy to have, she had it and still has it. She as a mother has put everything into Bob and he has been the nearest ideal to her of any of the children. It is very difficult for her to divorce her deep affection for Bob. She just can't do it even though Jean has first claim and should have, and Mrs. Allen is earnestly striving to maintain that attitude and position.

At the same time, she is very fearful of Bob's health, and with all the background of her sorrows it looked to her as if you were taking insurance out on Bob's life - rather a gamble on his dying, instead of his living. I told Mrs. Allen that it was merely a gift to Jean and Bob, that you were figuring on him living and she was figuring on him dying. Just two viewpoints.

I will ask you to accept it in the best grace possible because Mrs. Allen would not hurt Jean and Bob in any degree, but she just couldn't get over this hazardous quirk of mind.

I would not have mentioned this had I not considered that it was paramount to both of our interests, in both families, to be bigger than anything that happens on the outside at times, and remember that Mrs. Allen is a very intelligent woman but in this case the background of experiences has embittered her and she could not help feeling the way she presented the matter, rather than the way I think it really is.

With all good wishes to you and Jessie, and assuring you of my understanding and devotion to both Bob and Jean, as well as my sincere friendship for Jean's parents, I am

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

F

January 15, 1945.

Mr. M. E. McFarland,
McFarland Drug Company,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Jim:

Thank you for your good letter of the 12th instant.

Wasn't it Herman Rosenwald, the Sears Roebuck official, who said, "No man is intelligent enough to make a will that will endure more than two generations."

Sometimes we desire to protect our own to the point of wishing for them every happiness, but we are never able to do it. I have always made this point with my children - I tell them that if they want anything they may ask me and I will do everything I can, but I will never suggest or offer things for them feeling that that independency of action that they so treasure should not be encroached upon by their dad.

You have often told me how you made it with nothing to start on. Well, I had the same experience and I still believe that if we leave it up to the ingenuity of the youngsters that we should allow them to paddle their own canoes until they ask for an extra oar.

Wasn't it Ed Howe who said, "I spent most of my life worrying about things, ninety per cent of which never happened." So let's not worry about anything, and I am sure everything will come out all right.

I am still enjoying my Twinplex more and more every day.

You and I understand each other, and I understand your motives, and I believe you understand mine. So if we just let everything work out we have got nothing to worry about.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

J. E. McFarland
DRUG CO.
OFFICE 835 KANSAS AVE.
FIVE Rexall STORES
TOPEKA, KANSAS

Jan. 12 - 45

Dear Phog -

Thanks for your very good letter and your understanding of an unpleasant situation that should never have arisen. Since I am the one who brot it on - I am of course very sorry, for it did make Jean very unhappy and that loving pay good dividends, no matter what the intentions were. I'm like me I know that many things happen over which we have no control - but we do have to make the best of it and try an forget it - Which is easier said than done -

Dale Carnegie (new york Life agent) just now phoned me that he saw Bob yesterday and that Bob turned down my offer so I guess he must feel as his mother does. And that is another very uncomfortable feeling - when you feel an offer to protect your daughter is turned down - I am taking out another $10,000 on son Robert and felt I could afford to do the same for Jeanie - But I guess I had better just look after my own affairs -

Sincerely
Jim McFarland

P.S. Glad you are enjoying the twinflex - I knew you would.

August 22, 1945

Mr. Clarence McQuire
Hoover Brothers, Incorporated
922 Oak Street
Kansas City 6, Missouri

Dear Clarence:

Thanks for your dandy letter. It does seem a simple thing, doesn't it, when a fellow is less than fifty miles from a friend and cannot pick a day for a game of golf.

Ernie Quigley asked me to go out to Salina and now I am trying to shuffle my date so that I can make that and make your connection. I may have to take a rain check and come between the first and fifteenth of September, if you will be in town. Let's leave it this way. As soon as I find that I am free I will give you a ring over the telephone for a possible date because I want to play with you, fellow, but more than that I want to visit with you and rehash some of our old times.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Forrest C. Allen
Director, Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:ef

ESTABLISHED 1900

HOOVER BROTHERS, INCORPORATED

EDUCATIONAL MATERIALS

SOUTHWESTERN DISTRIBUTORS FOR MILTON BRADLEY COMPANY

922 OAK STREET

KANSAS CITY 6, MISSOURI

Standard

AGENCY

LIQUID PROCESS AND
GELATINE DUPLICATORS

August 13, 1945

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

Dear Doc:

Your letter of August 10th is sincerely appreciatdd. I am ready anytime from August 23rd or 24th through the 31st. You pick the day and we'll make a day of it.

I know you are happy about the way the war is going. So are all of us, Doc.

Advise me when it would be most convenient for you and I'll make the necessary arrangements.

Cordially yours,

HOOVER BROTHERS, INC.

BY:

M:C

August 29, 1945

Mr. R.W. McClure
President of Kansas Electric Power Co.
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mac:

Thank you for your very fine letter of the 28th instant, advising me that the Floorola Products Co. are unable to ship the steel wool blocks and steel wool pads for the floor waxer, due to the fact that the government has not yet released same for normal use.

We shall stand patiently by for sixty days and await for shipment.

Again I want to thank you for giving this small detail your personal attention. It is mighty fine of you to do this for us.

Sincerely yours,

Forrest C. Allen
Director, Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:med

The Kansas Electric Power Company

GENERAL OFFICE
LAWRENCE, KANSAS

August 28, 1945

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

Dear Phog:

We have been following up the matter of the steel wool blocks and steel wool pads for the floor waxer. The Floorola Company previously advised us that we could expect shipment on August 15. When the shipment did not arrive, we followed up and have just been advised by the Floorola Products Company as follows:

> "We are unable to secure the necessary material to make up your order due to the fact that the Government has not yet released same for normal use. By the looks of things as they stand now, we do not expect to make shipment in less than sixty days."

I am certainly sorry that this delay has been occasioned but assure you that we will put all pressure possible on securing these pads and blocks at the earliest possible date.

Very truly yours,

Mac

RWMcClure:mol

August 10, 1945

Mr. Clarence McGuire
Hoover Brothers, Inc.
922 Oak Street
Kansas City, 6, Missouri

Dear Clarence:

That news that came over the radio this morning was most wonderful and I think it is the real McCoy.

But that news had nothing to do with my thought in writing you regarding that golf game that we did not get to play due to Bob's emergency call. I still want to play that game with you, and since this next week ending the 18th of ~~July~~ aug is my last week in summer school, I am hoping that before the first of September or thereabouts we can have that golf game. Don't feel that you have to put yourself out at all to have it, but I want you to know that I greatly appreciated your thoughtfulness and hospitality and I want to go through with it if you can find time for it.

This is merely a nibble to see when it would be convenient for me to impose myself upon your hospitality.

The war news is so wonderful I can hardly contain myself. I think that the Nips are licked and convincingly so.

Sincerely yours,

Forrest C. Allen
Director, Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:ef

June 9, 1945.

Mr. Clarence McGuire,
Hoover Brothers, Inc.,
922 Oak Street,
Kansas City 6, Mo.

Dear Mac:

It is awfully nice of you to write me as you did.

I believe Friday, the 29th, will be dandy. I am checking on it now and hope that Bobby, - not Mit, can be with us. I am writing him at Bell Memorial Hospital. Mit is a Lt. (jg) in the Navy, taking his second training hitch at Harvard. Bobby is the doctor and Mit is a lawyer.

Looking at your schedule, it looks even busier than mine, two to one. It is nice of you, with all of your pressing connections, to give me your time. As soon as I get back from Chicago I will contact you definitely. You are a swell guy, Mac.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

ESTABLISHED 1900

HOOVER BROTHERS, INCORPORATED

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922 OAK STREET

KANSAS CITY 6, MISSOURI

Standard AGENCY
LIQUID PROCESS AND
GELATINE DUPLICATORS

June 8, 1945

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

Dear Doc:

Your good letter of June 6 is sincerely appreciated. You indicate that you could not come down next week, so we will write that out of our further consideration. The week of June 18, I have promised the Boy Scout chap that I would come down to Oseola and spend a week there at their Scout Camp, teaching a little aviation. The youngsters are tremendously interested in aviation and as a result are very anxious to learn all they can. This checks the week of the 18th out.

I am on the Executive Board of our National Trade Association which meets in Chicago on June 25 and 26. This puts me back into Kansas City on the 27th. Give me one or two days to get my desk cleaned up and I will be ready to go Friday, June 29. You advise me, Doc, where you will be, when you will come, and I will make all the arrangements. Let me say that it would be a real pleasure to Milton along with us - yes, more than a pleasure, a privilege.

That is shaving it pretty close, Doc, July 1, but it looks as if it might work out fine for both you and I. Let me know, fellow, so that I can make plans while you are at Chicago.

If Mrs. Allen would like to come down we would be glad to have her also. As a matter of fact, the whole Allen family are just as welcome in my home as anyone could be.

Kindest regards and I will be seeing you.

Cordially yours,

HOOVER BROTHERS, INC.

BY

M:F


Camp Sebago
Camp Orenda
Camp Wakonda



MARK TWAIN AND CHARLES DICKENS, perhaps more than anyone else in their writings, showed a deep understanding of the ways of boys. They were able, by their genius, to express graphically, those fundamental truths of character, ideals and ambitions of boys that we all know of, readily recognize, but find it so difficult to express.

The success of the Boys' Athletic League is a peculiar testimony to this; for, from the smallest beginnings, this organization has grown to such an extent that we now care for some 3,000 boys, and the number is appreciably increasing year by year. All this, because of the need, and the financial help we have been able to secure from philanthropically-minded people . . . people who have an abiding faith and belief in boys. . . .

People who undoubtedly believe that in boys is contained all the essentials for the preservation of our good way of life, providing always that those essentials are rightly nurtured. We say "rightly" advisedly, for we cannot be insensible to the exploitation of boys, as practised by those unparalleled criminals, Hitler, Mussolini and Hirohito, who, knowing all the nobleness of character in boys, used it to further their own diabolical ambitions. As a sculptor models in clay, so just as pliable is the character of boys, and the unscrupulous, if they so deign, can mold it into any shape, however foul. We in America prefer otherwise. We—rightly—according to divine teachings—give our boys implements of peaceful implication . . . they give them weapons of war.

We want to send our boys to camp, there to enjoy all those things dear to a normal boy's heart . . . to swim . . . to boat . . . to play baseball . . . to enjoy all the bounteous gifts of nature—the birds, the trees, the flowers . . . rather than to send them to military camps, there to learn to kill and plunder, to be tough, soulless and merciless.

They called us "decadent," but, out of that so-called "decadence" there has gone to war to preserve that "decadence," the finest group of boys the world has ever known . . . eleven million of them . . . the life's blood of this matchless nation.

This League takes pride in its own boys who are out there fighting side by side with boys who had a far better start in life and who fight shoulder to shoulder, knowing no distinction and not wishing it otherwise . . . each wearing the same uniform . . . each offering the same sacrifices . . . each fighting and believing in the same ideals and each dying for them.

It is for boys, such as these were once, that we ask your help now, to enable us to show them that America is worth fighting for. We want to take them off the streets, away from their vicious environment, and send them to one of our camps . . . camps that bear favorable comparison with any in this land. For there they will eat wholesome, well-cooked food, served to them at regular hours, in an environment of refinement and cleanliness; there they will bathe in a clean, cool lake, and enjoy every indoor and outdoor activity, under the guidance of counsellors who know of their shortcomings and influence them to an understanding of the possibilities of a better future; there they will practise their spiritual beliefs with a better understanding, and so learn to have clean minds and clean bodies. They will lead orderly lives, with every comfort, unknown to them. As a consequence, they return to their homes determined to overcome those handicaps that are the accident of their birth.

In asking you to contribute to a boy's better future we ask you also to bear in mind how much boys mean to the future of our country, and how much our country must mean to our boys, and so to believe, that, given the opportunity, boys of lowly birth who suffer every hardship will rise above it.

To send a boy to camp costs $20.00 for two weeks, or $10.00 for one week. Will you invest in the future of America, and, above all, will you give a poor boy a chance for a little happiness now and a chance to become a worthwhile citizen of America?

Frontispiece Courtesy of Read Magazine

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C/O VARSITY BASKETBALL COACH.

TO AVOID MISTAKES, PLEASE SHOW THIS INVOICE NUMBER ON YOUR REMITTANCE.

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	CARRIAGE			59
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BOOKS SENT BY MAIL, OR SENT TO OTHERS TO BE PACKED, ARE AT PURCHASER'S RISK

July 16, 1945

Mr. Robert E. McCormick, Treasurer
Boys' Athletic League
70 Fifth Avenue
New York, 11, New York

Dear Mr. McCormick:

I am returning the camp application blank of Young Dahl signed by a Dr. Carleton Simon, past president.

I wish that it were possible for our funds to go around to all of the things that I am tremendously interested in, but we have so many boys in our part of the country that need help that I am spending the money I can afford in our section. Thank you for asking me and I trust you will be able to fill your quota so that boys like yound Dahl may have their legitimate vacation, outing, and inspiration as they need it.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:MEH

9 July, 1945

Dear Doc —

Just finished reading the Rebounds again, Dewey, don't know how many times that is, but it sure is a let down when I finally come to my senses & see all this water instead of dear old Kansas.

I was certainly glad to hear the news about Charlie Black, but not surprised. Charlie just seems to have the red knack of doing anything he puts his mind on — I wonder if it's as big a thrill to see him fly that P-38 as it used to be to see him hang the boys on the rafters when he went in for a shot? If you see him any time soon, please offer my congratulations for his accomplishments on the War front & the Home Front! (especially the Home Front — margin he's pretty anxious to see that daughter.)

Sincerely hope the report on "Rope" Engleman was greatly exaggerated — I guess the War spares no one, but it's certainly hard to accept when it hits someone like Howard. If you hear anything more be sure & include it in the Rebounds — Joe admired him an awful lot, from the time I used to see him play in the Ark Valley up thru his marvelous career at KU — they just don't come any better.

We really have quite a time on board here — have an officer from Southern Cal & one from SC — we have some pretty hot arguments, but I can usually quiet them down when we get around to basketball.

I have a slight change in address — I [redacted] look for the Japs to throw up their hands any time, now that word is out, that "the old cock-Roche" is on her way. The way these B-29's are giving them all they can take, shouldn't be long before that place should be enough of an inferno for old Satan to change his address to Tokyo.

That last paragraph of yours, about being back by Xmas, sounded mighty good. I doubt if I'll be in that group, but if I can only make it in time to enroll for the fall semester of '46, I'll be plenty happy. That's my new slogan "out of the stinks by '46" — hope I don't have to change it to: "from Hell to Heaven in '47"

Have you heard when Deano is going to be back? The only thing I don't like about the duty is that there is no opportunity to exercise — feel myself getting pretty soft. Give my best to Miss Hulteen, Elmer, Henry & George Dick if he's still around. Also remember me to Mrs. Allen

Sincerely,

"Sparky"

July 18, 1945

Mr. R. W. McClure
Kansas Electric Power Company
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Mac:

I regret that I was dumb enough to run off with the correspondence and price listing of the Floorola Products Company. I am returning the same and apologize for my thoughtlessness.

I will appreciate it if you will have the necessary stuff ordered, and we will gladly remit.

You certainly looked good in the president's chair last Monday. With continued good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach

FCA:MEH



19 June, 45

Dear Doc —

Received the Rebounds the other day & as always that adds something to the day. Since I last wrote you, I've really been doing a little traveling. I received my orders on the 3rd of June to report to N.Y. on 6th — needless to say I was pretty disappointed that I didn't get some leave, because I was really counting on seeing dear old KC in the Spring before leaving, but somehow the Navy didn't want it that way, so I guess ill have to wait. I was able to get a plane & have about 43 hours at home which I enjoyed very much — ill certainly be fine when this is over & you don't have to spend all your living nite such a few hours. ~~Charles Stocker~~ drove down from Lawrence & spent one evening with me, so that in itself was well worth coming home for — he certainly looked grand in his uniform.

When I got to N.Y. I found that my ship was over in Brooklyn, so I bummed right over — they informed me that we were leaving the states the next day & don't be fooled by the return address. Right now were on maneuvers, practicing shore bombardment, anti-aircraft firing, night

illumination, etc. ... One thing I'm looking forward to, is the possibility of seeing Larry before long.

I really surprised myself as I didn't get a bit sick of this "corky" (known as the "cock-Rocke") ride pretty rough. Places are things you absolutely have to do & that's "Keep your knees bent" — if you don't it's too bad. I'm getting to be quite the salt now — think I could walk the weather deck in a 90 mile gale & a 60° list (slight exaggeration maybe).

I imagine that things are moving pretty fast now at the University with graduation coming up. This would be my time to walk the Hill if things were normal, so my heart will be there in a few days. In certain ways though, I'm glad that I have to come back, because I'm really looking forward to it. Just in the short time I've been away, I've had ample opportunity to do quite a bit of thinking & I believe I'll get a lot more out of my studies when I come back. I'm Asst. Eng. aff. aboard the ship & I really like the work, it's not quite in my branch of engineering, but it's intensely interesting & I feel as if I'm learning something — the Chief Eng. is really a fine guy & that makes things even better.

I have a little work to do so I had better close. Give my best to Miss Hulteen, Elmer, George & the gang around the office. I'm going to try to look up T.P. when I get out there — I'll tell him hello, because I know he'll want to hear from you.

Sincerely,

"Sparky"