

March 23, 1944.

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

Dear Mac:

Here's a good friend of mine down in Atlanta who certainly believes in scratching the other fellow's back. You will notice that I am on his advisory board, along with Bill Alexander, Adolph Rupp, Wallace Wade and others. I write two or three articles for his Southern Coach and Athlete each year, and of course do not make any charge. That is one of the services of love, we call it.

I certainly appreciated greatly his writing me to the effect that one of the high school coaches helped put shingles on the Allen domicile by ordering "Better Basketball" as an award for his basketball lettermen. This is an idea that I had never heard of before and while I am greatly opposed to advertising such things (don't make me laugh!).

If you think it is not too bold and if there is any news item in it from the unusual feature of giving a guy's book to a boy who would rather have a sweater, then I would appreciate if it you could mention it - if I will agree to buy you spaghetti and meat balls the next time I come in.

It may be too much, so please pay no attention to my implorations if they are too mercenary.

I am torn between two desires. They want me to attend the high school basketball tournament at Topeka Friday and Saturday nights, and yet I would like to come in and have a visit with you. Haven't seen old man McBride and his frau for a long time. It would be a delight to talk over old times and see how old Grandpa McBride is weathering the war gales.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH