

April 6, 1942.

Mr. C. O. Burnside,
Carpenter Paper Co.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Dear Cob:

You wrote a very gracious and dignified letter and I certainly was happy to hear from you. But I did not want you to think that I was blaming you at all for indiscretions of any of the Oklahoma people. I can readily understand your admiration for Tucker because so many times you find an athlete who can do only his specialty, and when you find a man with talents other than athletics you admire that individual more on the special talent side because he is generally a rare exception.

Please do not feel that I am as mean as I talk. Frankly, I would not do the boy harm for anything. He may be a better fellow than I think, but I am so prejudiced against fellows who try to sell their athletic wares and hold themselves out as amateurs that I sometimes go off the deep end.

Now, your word which came to me rather shockingly but at the same time admiringly of you. I know exactly how you feel and I admire you for it. We hardly know what we are going to do the next day, it seems. My sincerest and best wishes will always go with you wherever you go. And remember, I deeply admire the strong strain of courage and loyalty that you have for your country.

You will remember in the dedication of my book, "My Basketball Bible", when I dedicated it to the boys who did not come back, were these words, "Only those fit to live who are not afraid to die".

With all good wishes to you and yours, and a reaffirmation of our long friendship, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.