

And I am glad that you are highly sold on "Garrulous Gerald". I always think of what the Beta boys printed on their sign and hung on the Phi Delt house at Manhattan -- "In case of fire save Tucker. To hell with the women and children." That about places my estimate of this egoist. When he ran his fingers through the hair of Ralph Miller and whittled his finger in a ts-k-ts-k fashion in his face before that crowd, then I determined in my mind he hasn't got what a gentleman possesses. He is a fourflusher, and while he may have some vocal and athletic ability, he lacks the poise of a gentleman.

As far as tobacco-chewing, roughneck Jap is concerned -- well, he would make a great foreman of a section gang.

So you see I am not very fond of the boys from the red clay country. Bruce Drake and I had a conference Saturday in Kansas City and we exchanged some very frank and friendly words. I told Bruce that I liked him personally, but the stuff that was pulled at Norman wasn't up to my likings and never would be, but when he came to Lawrence he would always be treated like a gentleman, as he will be. But this thing of proselyting athletes, making propositions to them when they are supposed to follow rules, -- then that is just one of the things these fellows do with all the brazenness of an outlaw. And because they have done it so long they think it is their God-given right to continue doing the same thing.

Well, Cob, we will forget our wrangle with these boys down south, and hope that another year will present better situations -- but I doubt it. Certainly I do appreciate your friendship.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

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