The Pittsburg a Midway Coal Mining Co.

GEO.E. NETTELS, OEN'L SUPERINTENDENT

March 25, 1942.

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

Dear Doc:

There really isn't any reason to rehash incidents that are over the dam, but when I left the auditorium Friday night I carried away with me a mixed feeling of chagrin, disappointment and anger. I was certain that the best team had not won and I charged it largely to a guy named Miller. I have the feeling that had this guy been a ghigh class performer in all ways that we would have had a basketball team that would have ranked high among the many high ones that you have had.

From a layman's viewpoint the attitude of this fellow was most reprehensible and it seemed to grow worse as the season progressed. I was so terribly anxious and hopeful that you would win this game and I know how you felt about it because I had a feeling very kindred to yours.

Personally, I would like to shoot this guy Cox with a sawed off shotgun loaded with iron slugs. I didn't show up after the game because I was on extra short time, having to catch a 11:55 train out for St. Louis. I presume had I seen you my expostulations would have been horrendous.

Anyhow, it is all over for another year and I suppose in due time everything will have been forgotten, but I still have a most hostile feeling toward that Miller guy. I think he has done a great deal more harm in University activities than he has good.

I hope to see the Relays and have a chance to visit with you for a few minutes. With warmest personal regards, I am

Cordially,

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