

July 1, 1943.

Mr. Charlie Black,
Libbey Glass Co.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Dear Slicker:

Well, sir, Charlie, I thought I had answered your letter long ago, but I remember now that when it came I spoke to Mrs. Hulteen, my secretary - you perhaps remember her as Miss Alberta Commons, the Chancellor's secretary, during the time you were in school here - I told her to put the letter in the Jayhawk Rebounds file and I would answer it along with the other letters that came from the boys overseas and in the services here in the states. But I failed to answer it.

I do appreciate you congratulating me on winning the Big Six championship again. I know you will smile and say, "That guy - when he came through Detroit knew he had a hot team." But, Charlie, I am telling you frankly, I didn't expect to win a single eastern trip game because the boys were fighting among themselves. You doubtless remember the Frosty Cox-Rub Thompson-T. C. Bishop triangle. Well, this outfit was just like it. Frosty and Rub couldn't get along at all, nor could T. C. and Frosty, nor could T. C. and Rub.

Well, here's the inside of this dope. Charlie Black and John Buescher did not like Schnellbacher and Dixon. They thought Paul Turner and another boy should be in the line-up. They thought the "old man" didn't know the right boys to pick and they were going to help me do that. They told everybody that Schnellbacher and Dixon couldn't do the job, and they wouldn't play with them. So I had a little disciplining to do and the difficulty hadn't settled itself by any means when we had started on our eastern trip.

You know we lost to Creighton on December 15, and on December 5 we lost to Jack Gardner's Olathe Naval Base. The boys simply did not play with each other. So I had plenty on my hands. And then on February 8 Charlie Black took ill with pneumonia and he played but three conference games with us. Trying to break in some new faces at that late date did make it tough, but we were lucky enough to finish with a team that made a phenomenal record, considering everything.

I am telling you all of this because you mention that I spoke rather lightly about what we expected of the team, and I know now that you felt I was kidding you and the rest of our group, but I wasn't.