

June 9, 1945.

Mr. John W. Bunn, Dean of Men,
Stanford University,
California.

Dear Johnnie:

I have intentionally held your letter of January 24th on my desk so that I could reminisce a little on that 1920 Nebraska game. But I am leaving for Chicago Sunday to attend Rotary International. They have elected me Governor of this District #123, and it is imperative that I attend. So I am just penning a few lines to you before leaving.

When George Nettels and I toast our feet in the fall or winter days our conversation always reverts back to that Nebraska game, and you come in for a large share of the discussion. I will never forget those last few tense moments.

I am sending you a copy of our Jayhawk Rebounds in which is a yarn about Bill Johnson when he flew back after his father's death in Oklahoma City. Knowing Hugh McDermott and the background on all of this stuff, I thought you would enjoy it. It also gives the dope on our family - where they are and what they are doing.

I was going to pen a line or two on the gambling situation. I wired Ned Irish the names of those fellows and it did not dawn on me that Ned never gave that information out. He knew a year before I sprung the story all about the expose, but the newspaper men and Ned held it under cover. He is a shrewd businessman, and of course it would have cost him a lot of money to have broken the story. But it would have been better for him had he done it. I am firmly convinced that when scandals like this break they are dangerous. It is not over, by any means, in the east. These boys have been doing this thing for several years, and the wise boys know it.

My kindest regards to you, Bonnie and Mrs. Huff. Be seeing you some day soon, I hope.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH