

February 21, 1945.

Mr. L. V. Brown,
General Sales Manager,
Lowe & Campbell Athletic Goods Co.,
Kansas City, Mo.

Dear "Red":

Nothing that I know of would give me greater pleasure than to accept your swell invitation. I will be there.

Casey Stengel has long been one of my very best friends. I admire him greatly. Thank you for inviting me.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

JOWE & CAMPBELL

DIVISION OF WILSON SPORTING GOODS COMPANY



Athletic Goods

WHOLESALE • MANUFACTURING • RETAIL

1509-11-13 BALTIMORE AVE., KANSAS CITY 8, MO.

February 20th, 1945

Dr. F. C. Allen,
Athletic Department,
University of Kansas,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear "Phog":

A get together in this neck of the woods wouldn't be complete without the one and only Dr. F. C. Allen - so some of we old-timers are going to count on you "Phog" if it is at all possible.

The date will be Tuesday night, March 27th sometime early in the evening, no doubt at the President Hotel when possibly a hundred or more of us are going to get together and extend our mutual old time friend "Casey" Stengel a welcome hand back home as manager of the Kansas City Blues.

A few of us here in Kansas City gathered together yesterday around the luncheon table including Judge Ben Terte, George Goldman, Harold Lederman, Bill Gardner, myself and confidentially Roy Hamey - - and he wants to stay a little bit in the background on this matter - - to arrange getting together a bunch of old time baseball players and former high school teammates of Casey's to put on just a little informal get-together for him about March 27th when he will be here a few days before going South with the Blues.

I have already written "Quig" and W. O. Hamilton inviting both of them down from Lawrence and too I am writing to George Edwards at Missouri and a few others of Casey's and my teammates on the basketball team at Central High School in 1909.

Then too we're getting together a bunch of the old time baseball players around town some of whom played with Casey in high school and others in the professional league - so all in all it looks like we'll have a hundred or more guests there including almost for sure George Trautmann, President of the A. A. B. and naturally there'll be some good food and maybe a drink or two together with a lot of reminiscing and story telling and I think you will enjoy this evening if you can arrange to be with us. Naturally, if you're on hand we might call on you for a word or two but far be it from a speech making contest on the part of anyone.

What do say? Can you make it? And if there is any further particulars you need, let me know.

Naturally, we'll have newspaper and radiomen there and I believe you can take my word for it that it's going to be a well worth while party.

#2- Continued
Dr. F. C. Allen

Harold Lederman, manager of the Goldman Jewelry Company of Kansas City, Kansas has been appointed Chairman of this Committee and will undoubtedly get out a more formal announcement on it a little later on. Will see that you get one - but in the meantime would like to hear from you as to what you think of the possibility of your being on hand .

Yours truly,

By

"Leo"
L. V. Brown

General Sales Manager

LOWE & CAMPBELL

LVB/gf

February 28, 1945.

Mr. E. B. Black,
4706 Broadway,
Kansas City 2, Mo.

Dear Mr. Black:

It is very kind of you to send the tear sheet from the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The people here got me into this thing because they wanted to do some cleaning up around Lawrence in two or three ways. I hope that I won't disappoint them.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Friday, Feb. 23, 1945

Phog Allen, Kansas, Enters Politics

LAWRENCE, KAN., Feb. 22 (AP). — Dr. F. C. "Phog" Allen, Kansas University head basketball coach, filed today as a candidate for the City Council from the Second Ward on the Republican ticket in the primary election Mar. 6.

M/Sgt. D ~~E.~~ BLAIR

HQ 1289TH ENGR C BN.

A.P.O. 518

% Postmaster

NEW YORK, N.Y



UNITED STATES ARMY

~~CAMP MAXEY TEXAS~~
SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND

DECEMBER 27, 1944

DEAR Doc

Enclosed is a clipping which I got from the Stars & Stripes today. Thought you might enjoy it.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND is about all that we are allowed to say at this time. We are living in an old manor house or castle. It is about as cold as Mt. Oread on a February morning. It is 250 or 300 years old.

Saw in the paper that the boys took K. State to the cleaners. That was

Really nice going.

HAVE NOT RECEIVED A REBOUND IN SOME TIME. NO DOUBT THERE IS ONE SOME PLACE BETWEEN HERE AND TEXAS. I AM SURE
looking forward to it.

Hope to get a chance to look up some of the boys over here. Imagine that I will get to London one of these

days I hope.

Well I guess that is about all
the news for now. Give my regards to
Mrs Hulteen, Mrs. Webster, & Dean & family and
also Mrs. Allen.

The A.P.O. number has been changed
since I sent you. A change of address
form. It is now A.P.O. 518.

Sincerely,

Don

Address

M/Sgt. D. E. BLAIR
HQ 1289th ENGR C BN.

A.P.O. 518

of Postmaster New York, N.Y.

Thursday, Dec. 28, 1944

Once Over Lightly

—By Andy Rooney—

NEW YORK, Dec. 27—Do you detect an odor? Do you smell something funny? Whether you detect it or not, something is beginning to smell, and it is the big time gambling racket which is moving in on amateur and, in particular, college sports.

A few weeks ago University of Kansas basketball coach Dr. Forrest C. "Phog" Allen popped off again. Good Doctor Allen is always popping off about



PHOG ALLEN

this time of the year, but nevertheless he had something to say.

Simply, Phog told everyone who wanted to hear it and some who didn't that gamblers have become a threat to college athletics. Specifically Allen pointed out the case of Utah University Coach Vadal

Peterson, who answered the door in his hotel room in New York before a game in the Garden and was confronted with a man who asked the question: "How much will it cost me to have you see to it that your boys lose to Dartmouth in the finals of the NCAA basketball tournament?" Peterson slammed the door.

Allen offered further information without laying himself open to a libel case about two college players who sold their own team to professional gamblers for a price. And lastly, Allen suggested that there is a scandal in the making which will make the Black Sox mess look like a penny pick-pocket affair.

MOSTLY what Phog Allen was talking about was Madison Square Garden, where the biggest basketball business in America is being carried on every winter by Ned Irish. The facts are that hundreds of thousands of dollars are exchanging hands on the results of the Garden winners and where there is that much involved someone is going to get approached. College gambling is not a haphazard affair participated in by a few track bookies during the off season; it is a big time racket all by itself. These odds often quoting the prices the gamblers are offering are not set by guess work and too often they are set by information not available to the public.

Gambling in college sports has grown to such proportions there is now a central clearing house known to the trade as the "Minneapolis House." It is known among the touts as a reliable trading firm dealing in sports information and betting prices, and bookies pay for the information they get from the Minneapolis House just as they would pay for a pair of boots at Montgomery Ward's. This house collects sports information all over the country and sets prices and wholesales information on sports events throughout the nation. They work through professional agents or dope collectors and naturally the best bet is to have someone on the teams giving them the dope, or second best someone on the college campus.

NED Irish, the Garden basketball magnate, has made an effort to run the gamblers out of the Garden, but the fact is, if he stamped out gambling he would stamp out a great deal of Garden basketball. Not all of those 17,000 people were at the Garden the other night because either St. Francis or Muhlenberg were dear to their hearts. They were there for the same reason they go to the horse races—and that ain't to watch the nags run.

The hardest comment to answer about such gambling is, "So what?" But it is true that gambling makes for a bad smell and dishonesty. Judge Landis did a good job of keeping professional baseball divorced from the professional bettors and it might be a good idea if the colleges went at the business of wiping the gamblers out of college athletics.

Print the complete address in plain block letters in the panel below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No. _____

Maurice Baringer
1st St

CENSOR'S STAMP

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
University of Kansas
Lawrence
Kansas

1st St.
Maurice Baringer 01060345
(Sender's name)

Btry C, 785 AAA Bn.
(Sender's address)

A.P.O. 926
San Francisco, Calif
8 Dec. 1944
(Date)

Netherlands E. Indies

Hello, Dr. Allen - I've been receiving your newsletter for over a year now and I really enjoy all the news about K.U. men all over. Please change my address on your mailing list so I can get the letter sooner.

I was very sorry to hear of T.P.'s death. He's the kind we'll miss most when we get back.

I saw Capt. Bob Fairchild, Infantry here this week. He was a Sigma Nu from Kansas City. I've passed on my latest copy of the "Rebounds" to him. His address is Company D, 155th Infantry, A.P.O. 31.

I was sorry we missed the Philippine invasion, but ~~we~~ we made the last of the preparatory moves.

Enemy air activity is much less here right now but the Nips are pretty persistent. We have an excellent score of planes knocked down by our ack-ack.

I hope your attack on gambling conditions in collegiate athletics gets results. All of us out here are behind you. How's your team this winter. We're pulling for another Big Six flag for you. Give my regards to Bob.

V...- MAIL

Maurice Baringer

25 OCTOBER, 1944

Dear Doc

I've been quite interested of late in the amount of print which has appeared since your statement regarding the status of basketball in the Metropolitan betting circles. Enclosed is one article which I felt you might enjoy, and at the same time assure you that some sports writers still exist you know and admit what is going on.

It has been some time since I have been around the campus, but sometime soon I hope I am able to come back and write that thesis, the only remaining work needed for my master's degree.

I should be in good time for school for the government has taken care of my education for the last three years. During that time I have been to the Coast Guard Academy in New London, the Naval Recognition School at Ohio State, the Fire and Damage Control at Mare Island, California, the Naval Gunnery School at Pt. Montara, California, the Naval Communication Center at Treasure Island, and the Army Liaison School at Santa Rosa, California.

21. At the present I am stationed in the Manning Division, awaiting sea duty assignment at Government Island, Alameda. Chances are I will be here for another four or five weeks before my ship is commissioned. In the meantime we are kept busy studying.

I was happy to see Kansas finally whipped the Cornhuskers. There are some fellows here from Nebraska and it gave me a chance to talk a bit.

I've seen very few fellows from Kansas since I've been in. I saw Kenneth Hill from Topeka up in Connecticut about two years ago.

I certainly wish you the best of luck with the coming basketball season, and I know you will have a great team again if there is anything at all to work with. And I'd appreciate you saying 'hello' to Dean Nesmith for me, and also my regards to Milt and family.

Hoping this is all over soon and that I can get back where basketball is really played,
I am,

yours truly,
Bark

LT.(jg) GERRARD K. BARKER, USCG
BLDG. #24, GOV'T ISLAND
ALAMEDA, CALIFORNIA

OAKLAND

THE POST  ENQUIRER

OAKLAND, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1944

Sports

OAKLAND
THE POST  **ENQUIRER**

14

Tuesday, Oct. 24

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Irish Wants to Duck Gambling Charges

Good old Ned Irish.

The acting president of Madison Square Garden hastens to brand basketball "fix" charges by Dr. Forrest "Phog" Allen, University of Kansas Basketball coach, as so much hogwash.

It's actually comical how these promoters, fight or otherwise, bare their bleeding hearts to the public and attempt to besmirch those who have a wholesome love of clean sports.

Like the fight game, that plays such an important part in the financial life of New York's Madison Square Garden, basketball has been coming in for its share of "unusual" happenings, but when a decent, respectable and responsible college coach, with no axes to grind, tries to prevent what will ultimately develop into a rotten mess, the fellow is immediately tossed to the wolves.

Remember the fate of Willie Ritchie suffered here in California. Willie was presumptuous enough to call the fight game a "filthy, rotten business."

Willie was literally slaughtered by the fight mob and a lot of the folks he sought to protect, sided with that element of boxing that's on the ugly side.

Now watch 'em go to work on the Kansas coach. Irish fired the opening gun yesterday, when he answered Allen's charges with the flat statement that "here is nothing more than a baseless repetition of allegations which he picked up by way of heresay."

It's amazing how these promoters can always come up with that "baseless charge" gag, wherever the gamblers are concerned.

Irish, in further replying to charges by Allen that gamblers had arranged to "fix" the results of certain college cage games played in Madison Square Garden, said: "There is nothing new in what Dr. Allen alleges."

Watch Attempt to Besmirch "Phog" Allen

That Brother Irish would like to get out from under and duck the whole issue, a well known habit of those who are trapped, is clearly indicated in his further comments. Irish says:

"The situation he refers to was investigated thoroughly by local authorities and the newspapers, when the rumor first developed last season.

"That investigation proved that the rumor was baseless. No player was ever disciplined and no other action was taken. I would like to let the entire matter drop rather than give Allen a chance to talk again.

"He has been doing that sort of thing for years now, and the mystery to me is that people take him seriously in the light of his previous false prophecies.

"However, in this instance, it was a very serious thing for him to do, based strictly on a second-hand story, and in justice to the players he named, I feel moved to say there was nothing to it."

Good old Mr. Irish confirmed that he had received Allen's telegram in which he named the players allegedly involved in the "fix." But he doesn't want to hear anything more about it.

How like the average boxing promoter is Brother Irish. He gets the lowdown on a dirty mess, but he would "like to let the entire matter drop."

In my book, the guy has everything—but courage.

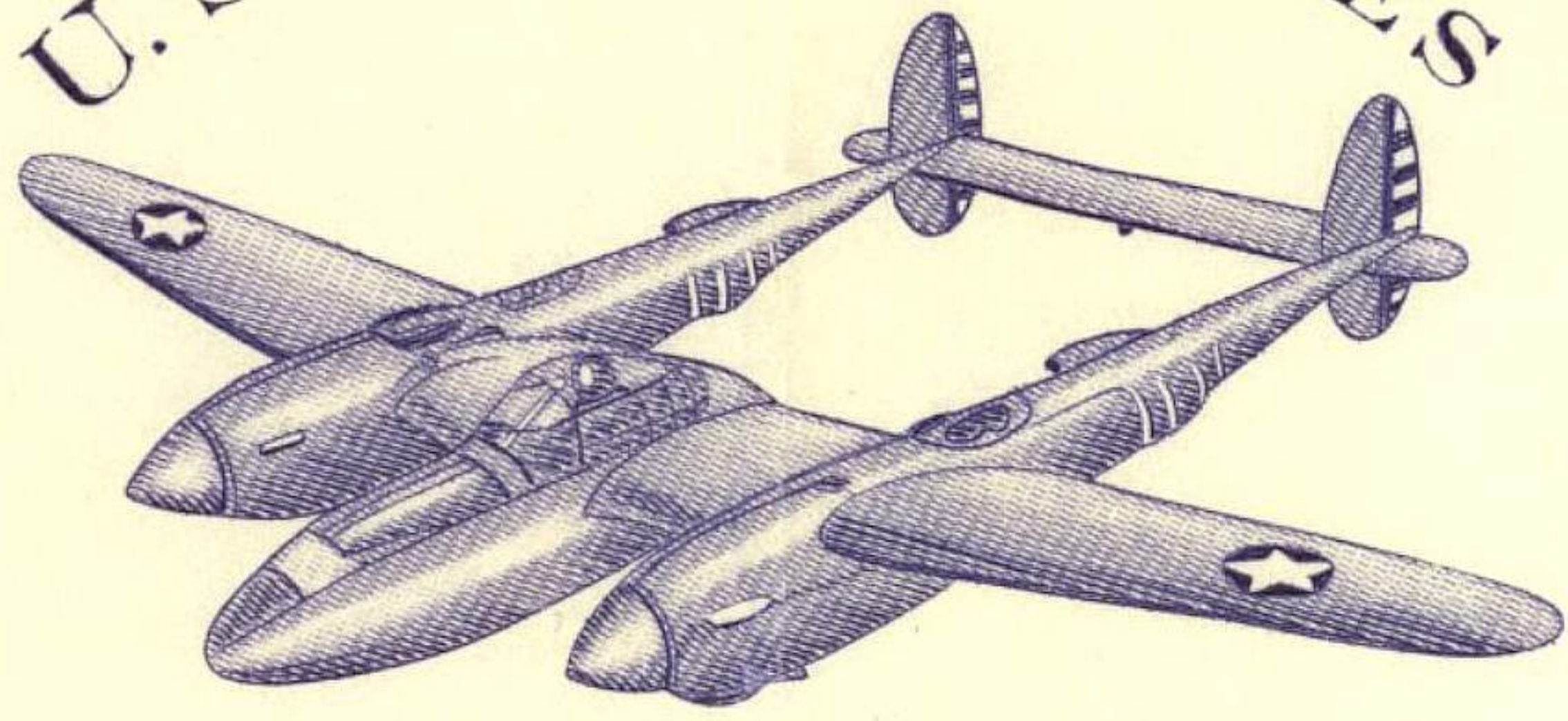
At ~~Black~~ P.O. 777092

5th PRS. - 3rd Photo Recon Group ✓

APO 650

4/6 PM N.Y.C., N.Y.

U. S. ARMY AIR FORCES



15 Nov 44

Dear "Doc,"

Just a bit to let you know I'm still kicking and hoping to get back on the Rebound's mailing list. I really do miss them.

It was certainly good news to hear that we've had a successful football season at old K.K. I only heard the results on the Nebraska game but those alone warrant my saying it was a fine season.

How's the basketball outlook this year? I am hoping they didn't take all your Navy boys out of school.

"Doc," I haven't an awful lot to write about - except I'm well housed, well fed, and eager to get back home again.

I'm quite disgusted with Italy.
We're always going to have trouble
with the Italian race. I've
visited many interesting things
in Rome, Florence, Naples, & Pompeii
but wouldn't give two cents to
ever go in any one of the cities
again. There's a saying that
Africa ends in Rome and Italy
begins at Rome. It holds pretty
much true. The Northern Italians
are more civilized and much
cleaner - but they are all just
a bunch of moochers. This is
the only reason they like the American
soldier.

We are living in a Count's
palace which is an antique
started way back in 1200. And
I do mean an antique. But it's
warm & we have lots of servants
and a swell bunch of boys in
the squadron to mix with. We
can't kick when we know what
the dough boy puts up with.
Do you remember Kenny Brown
who went to KJ in 1942?

I met him in Naples where he
had been for some time in a
hospital. He ~~had~~ had been
wounded and was going back to
the front. They really pour it
on the draftee officers. We
got a lot of respect for them.

I'm sure anxious to hear
from you "Doc". I send my
fondest regards to Mrs. Allen and
family.

As ever,
Chas B.

Lawrence Kansas

Oct 7, 1944

Dr Forrest Callen
University of Kansas.

Dear "Phog":-

Thank you so much
for the copy of "Rebounds" with
the tribute to T.P. Hunter.

While we did not have
the pleasure of knowing T.P. intimately
we were great admirers of his
fine playing and sportsmanship on
the basket ball court. You know too
he was one of our Methodist boys
and we ^{were} very much shocked when
we heard of his death. His memory
and fine example will live long
in Lawrence and K.C.

Say, you should have been
a newspaper man as well as all
the other fine things you have done.
I read every word of the Rebounds and
saw many names in there that

brought back pleasant
memories of athletic events
we have enjoyed.

Mrs. Bruner is in the
hospital in D.C. but I am
saving the Rebound for some
good reading for her on her
return home.

Thanks so much for
remembering us. If you should
have an extra copy of some future
issue it would meet a most
hearty welcome in the Bruner
home.

Sincerely
Vank Bruner



* Nov 16, Oct.

U. S. NAVAL TRAINING CENTER
FARRAGUT
IDAHO

★

Dear Doctor Allen.

Received your letter today. So say I enjoyed it is getting it mildly. I spent 30 minutes this noon reading it and wished only that I had the privilege 10 copies to read. It's good to hear about and from old friends. My wife really gave me a good present when she added me to your mailing list. And you have added another service of which I am indebted to you. Thank you very much.

There is nothing any of us can say, in regard to T.P., that would be adequate. He had more friends than any man I ever knew. I never fail to think of T. P. when I hear old time music, that was his brand of music. When he walked into the "K" room everyone knew the kind of music we would listen to next. I'm sure all of us know how hard it was

for you to write Jayhawk Rebounds No 11.
It's simply impossible to put our feelings
into words. T.P. was very close to God,
he will be O.K. But this gain was our
loss.

at present I am a recruit
physical fitness instructor. However
I hope to be transferred to a school by
Thanksgiving. I'd like very much to
go to Specialist A school in Bainbridge,
Maryland.

Hope this finds you and
your family well.

Again Thank You

Samuel E. Deems

Bks 5H24

Sam Peterson

Farragut, Idaho.

P.S. Perhaps that second hole-in-one
will give you more satisfaction. I
missed one by six inches once.

Rudny

October 12, 1944.

Col. Karl F. Baldwin,
75 Collins St.,
Melbourne, Australia.

Dear Colonel Baldwin:

I received a letter from your son, John R. Baldwin, Berkeley, California, in which he enclosed a check for one hundred dollars, and I want you to know how unusual I think he is to want to perpetuate the living memory of his fine friend, T. P. Hunter.

I wrote him that perhaps others would want to give to this memorial, and he said, "By all means, if others wish to give to this memorial they should do so."

I am sending you a copy of our Jayhawk Rebounds, and I have put John on the permanent mailing list, as well as yourself. I write a letter each month to the boys in the service because it is one of the small contributions that we on the home front can make to our boys who are doing that big job for us.

We often think of you in Rotary because in my opinion you stand for the best in Rotary, in civil as well as in military life. It is always a great pleasure to see you.

Rotarily yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

September 29, 1944.

Dr. Esther Barney,
Manchester, Vermont.

Dear Dr. Barney:

I am giving you a bandage that I think will work on your patient, Peggy Lincoln Beckwith. I am enclosing a diagram of a piece of sheeps wool tanned. You can cut one from an old storm coat if it is impossible to buy this tanned sheepskin with the wool on it. We call it a shearling pad.

The length of this pad is about half an inch longer than the sketch on the paper. However, the length of any of these pads are to be determined by the size of the knee. This pad is the right length for a knee of my size.

The small area goes around the back in the popliteal space and the flanges go around the knee to meet at the front. It should be short enough so that it takes some stretching on the part of this shearling pad to make the ends meet at the front. Adhesive tape is caught around at the back and pulled as tightly as possible around to the front. Toward the front edge there is naturally a V shape of the adhesive as it branches out from the back to encompass the cartilaginous areas of the knee. All the taping starts at the back and is long enough to overlap in front tightly enough that it would appear to you that it would cut off the circulation of the leg, but you will not do that due to the wool padding that prevents it. So tape it just as tightly as you possibly can and you will get excellent results and fine locomotion.

We use this on our football and basketball players who are beyond going, and it really is the answer. The best thing that you can do is to cut one for your husband's knee and practice on him, then have him cut one for your knee and practice on you so that you will get the feel of it. It is a wonderful bandage and I think the answer to most knee difficulties such as you describe. If this is not clear to you, please write me for further instructions.

With all good wishes to you and Dr. Mason Barney, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

DR. MASON B. BARNEY
DR. ESTHER PARRY BARNEY
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS
MANCHESTER, VERMONT

TELEPHONE 312

Sept 20 - 1944

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

Dear Dr. Allen:

I am writing you in regard to a patient of ours who suffers from her knee, as the result of a ski accident some eight years ago. -- with osteopathic treatment she is much better, but it is our desire to secure a brace that she can wear while doing heavy work. --

This patient is Peggy Lincoln Beckwith, great-granddaughter of Abe Lincoln, and is a very determined, and athletic individual. She manages her own 1000 acre farm and does a great deal of the work. -- She is quite stout and there is considerable difference between the measurement of her leg just below and above the knee. -- An ace

Bandage will not stay up -- Strapping is very difficult - the elastic knee supports are of no value to her.

Will you please let me know what type support you would suggest and where I could secure it.

I forgot to mention that X-Rays show no pathology - and this is a ligamentous weakness - much the same as your own. --

Fall has hit New-England and the leaves are changing color. -- At this time of year my mind always turns to Kansas U. wondering about the Football & Basketball teams. -- What prospects do you have for Basketball? -- The Doctor and I are still waiting for you to return to Madison Square Garden. --

Thank you for your kindness

Sincerely

Esther P Barney, D.O.

THE ALL-STUDENT COUNCIL
UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS
LAWRENCE

November 4, 1944

Dr. F. C. Allen
Robinson Gymnasium
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen,

The Student Council wishes to express
its sincere appreciation for your contribution
in making Homecoming a success.

We feel that without your cooperation,
we could not have achieved the happy outcome.

Sincerely yours,

The All-Student Council

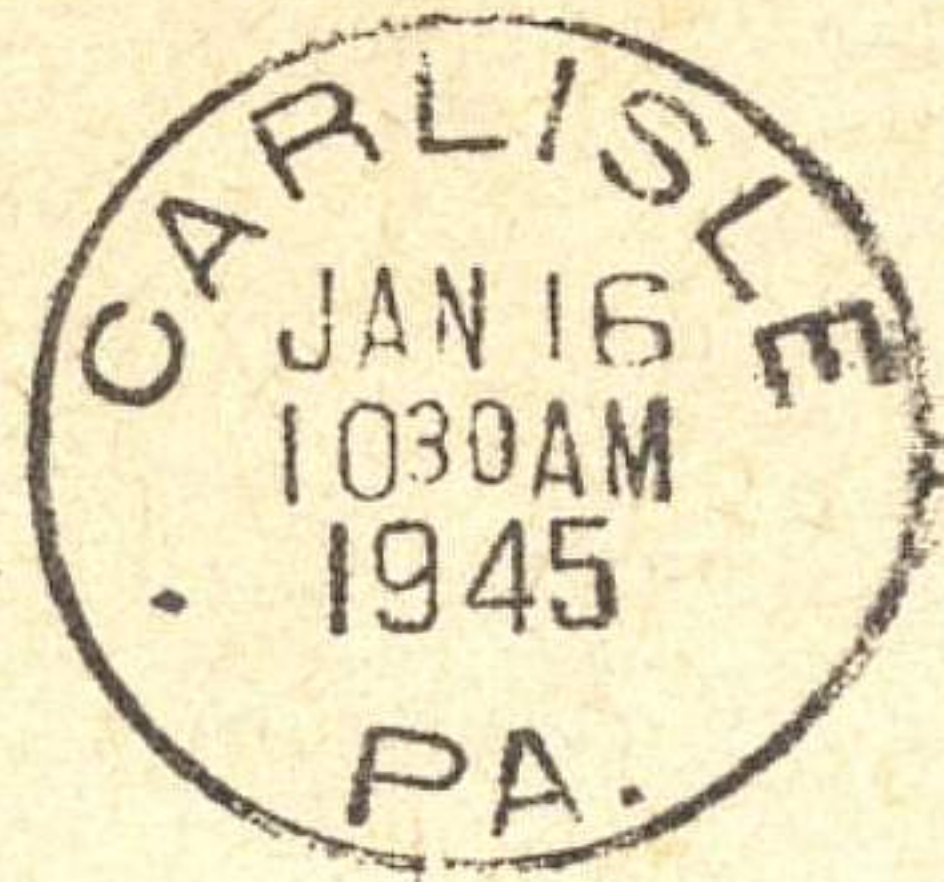
Doris Bisby

Homecoming Chairman

Fred H. Bosilevac 1st Lt. M.C.

64th O.T.B.

Carlisle Barracks, Penna





MEDICAL FIELD SERVICE SCHOOL
CARLISLE BARRACKS, PA.

Dear Doctor Alan,

I received your copies of the Rebound while at Mays and sincerely enjoyed perusing over them, of course 10 other K-U medics, who are stationed here with me, also had the opportunity of reading them.

Incidentally, the Chicago Tribune paid you a high compliment on your good work of supplying your former athletes with a copy of the Rebound.

There are 40 of us K-U medics now stationed at Carlisle Barracks for 6 wks. of intensive medical field service training. We have the largest single aggregation of medics from one school in the 64 O.T.B. (Off. Training Battalion) and usually close a dance or party at the Officers Club with the ever

beautiful and famous Rock Chalk yell.

I do hope Bob likes his
internships at the K-U hospital. No
doubt, it will be an honor for
you and Mrs. Allen to see Bob come
back to the campus and intern
for a 6 week period at the
student hospital.

The training is very hard
and rather rapid but we enjoy
the work in spite of the severe
cold weather.

Give my regards to Mrs. Allen
and my favorite Pi Phi; your daughter
Jane.

Sincerely
Fred.

Lt. (jg) A. M. Brown

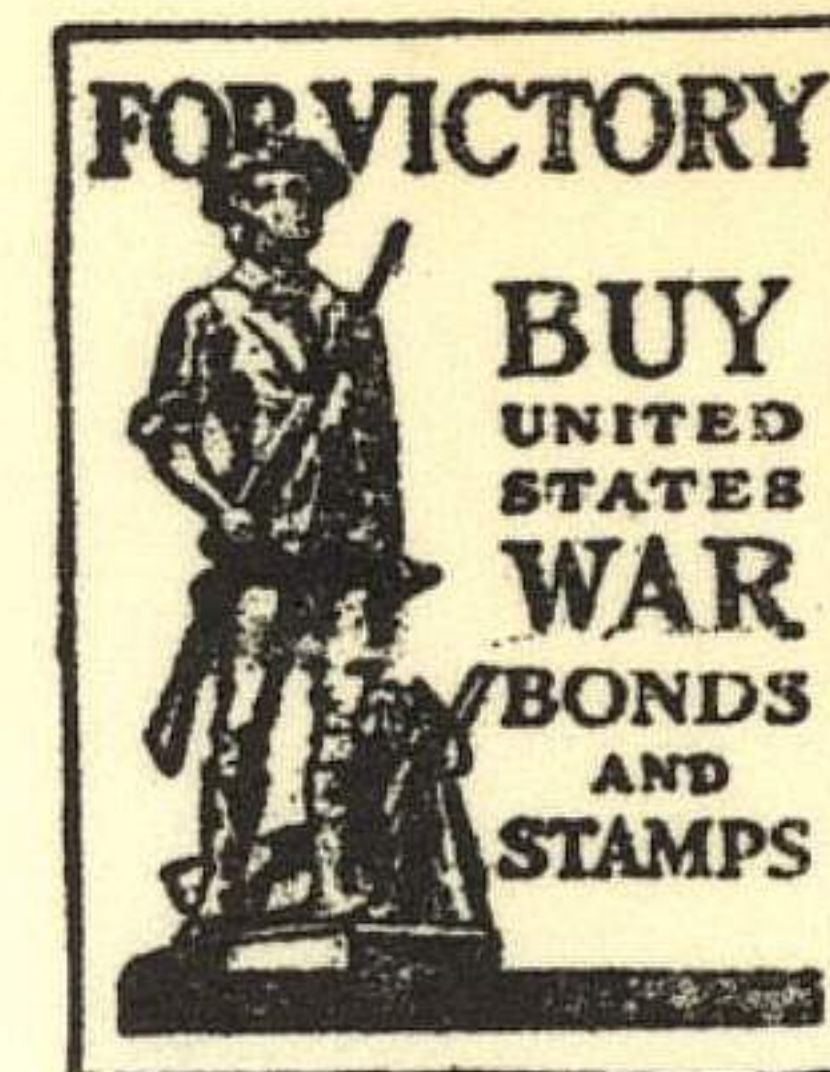
Lt. (jg) A. M. Brown

Naval Air Station Theatre

Corpus Christi, Texas

IN REPLY REFER TO

No.



U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION

CORPUS CHRISTI, TEXAS

December 4, 1944

Dear "Doc":

Our recent meeting in Lawrence was short, but to the point. I'm very sorry we missed you at the game since I would have liked to talk with you further. However, our time was very limited and we had to hurry away afterwards so as to get down here on schedule. Incidentally, we just made it. I hope on the next trip thru we won't be rushed so for time.

I know you need no introduction to the officer-in-charge of Athletics here. Lt. Cmdr. Barry, (Sam to you) who tried so hard to beat Kansas in Kansas City a few years back, is the gentleman's name. I can still see "Rope" grabbing that loose ball and getting set for what was a perfect shot. What an evening that was for Kansas and what I wouldn't give to see another game just like that one.

Our games here, so far, have been too one-sided. Our team is a very good one and we have had a few games with some Army fields around here. Our closest game was against a team coached by Lt. Emmett Breen former Kansas State athlete. We won that 48-40. The others have been scores such as 79-28; 64-34; 72-21 and 69-33. Naturally, I still try to play, but no one plays very much since we have about a 20 man squad. Then too, I'm far from being in shape which doesn't help matters any for me.

Well "Doc", I hope you have a big year, and the next rebound letter you send out include me in. I really enjoy them and I hear there are a lot of Kansas men around here so no doubt we'll get worthy use of it.

Give my very best regards to your family, Mrs. Hulteen, and all the gang around the gym.

Sincerely,

I'm exactly 165 miles
from Pflugerville.

*my office just happens to be in the
Theatre Bldg, I don't go to the show all the
time - in Ass't Welfare and Recreation office.*