

November 21, 1941.

Mr. Gene M. Leahy,  
Lusk, Wyoming.

Dear Mr. Leahy:

Your letter of November 15th is received and is hereby acknowledged.

No, Mr. Leahy, I am not becoming childish - I am much too old for that. I am not attacking the right sort of college athletics. I am telling these high school boys what is wrong with big time or subsidized college athletics.

I have coached football, basketball, track and baseball for quite a number of years, and being on the inside I believe that I am in a very good position to speak. And, too, I think I should mention to you that you are in error regarding our losing team. We have won 23 championships in 30 years, and Kansas won the championship last year and the year before. So I do not believe that I am "yapping".

I notice you wrote your letter on plain stationery. You are not by any chance the proprietor of a billiard parlor or a tavern, are you, because your letter sounds very much of that tone. I have always been told that a cowardly attack was one in which an individual was afraid and hid behind someone.

Nothing would give me more pleasure than to meet you and discuss this matter with you in person face to face.

And you are wrong again when you say that I owe my every success to college coaching. For 18 years I drew no salary as football or basketball coach, but as director of athletics. At the present time and for the past 12 years I have been director of the department of physical education and head of the four-year coaching college. I only mention these things to show you that I know whereof I speak.

In regard to your reference as to the coaches shunning me as they would a case of smallpox, I wouldn't be worried about that very much. Someone has said that if the postman kicked at every dog that barked he would never get his mail delivered.