

September 25, 1945

A. G. Reynolds, ASVIZ, USNR
U.S.N.H. Staff
Memphis, Tenn.

Dear Gordie:

I was mighty happy to hear from you in your letter of September 13. Of course, I was disappointed that you could not come back to Mount Oread. You certainly would have made a great improvement over your playing of last year, and I would even have gone out on the limb far enough to prognosticate that we would have been up in the 1-2 bracket. I am interested to know how you got in at the University of Michigan. Captain Adams of the NROTC set-up lectured here and explained how the medics were selected. Captain Adams is the Provost, stationed at Cornell University, Ithaca. He is a learned gentleman, and I would not doubt his word for a minute. This is what he said: The boys who have straight A grades in the Navy are given their choice of medical school; the boys with B grades, it is problematic as to whether that group will get their first choice. In all such doubtful cases, everything being equal, they might get their choice, or the officers of the Navy might make that choice for them. But, those with C grades have no choice whatsoever. Now the little boy would like to know how you rated the University of Michigan on that basis, Gordie. I am telling you this because there is a whisper now and then that the good athletes are sent to schools with strong athletic participation at times when the ouija board says so.

I see you are in quite a dilemma, but I do hope you end up at the University of Kansas and play on a real championship team. Don't worry about anything.

Now let me digress a moment. When I dictated this letter and said championship team, the good-looking lady taking dictation said "did you say champion gyp team"? That's good enough to pass on because I think this was a champion gyp to you and me.

You get in touch with me before you make any decisions because I want you to follow out your desires. We'll certainly be looking for you around the 19th and 20th of October. And too, we invite you to don your basketball togs and work out with our boys.

I am sending you a Jayhawk Rebounds, probably the last one I'll write since the war is over. You may get quite a bit of news regarding the boys.

With every good wish to you and your future successes, I am,

Your friend,

Forrest C. Allen
Director of Physical Education