EDITORIAL ROOMS

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COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

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PHILIP S. ROSE EDITOR

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Dear Phog: -

Yessir, I am still around, and I would be most happy to see Better Basketball, if Mr. Curtis McGraw is willing to send it. I might be able to give it a review on our boys' page -- which is seen by the boys in a million and three quarters families. But I am boasting.

I'm still crazy about sports, and the old rumbling desire to write some more is on me. I am starting work this week on a football article, with Red Friesell, who has become the ace referee here in the East. He has worled all the big games -- Yale-Harvard, Army-Notre Dame, Army-Navy, been to the Rose Bowl and so forth. We are going to try and hit The Saturday Evening Post with it. Hope for us, won't you?

I had a chance to read a manuscript that the Post bounced back to the authors, but I think you might be interested on way or another in the proposal. Franny Murray, who played football and basketball at Penn got to mumbling over being put out of basketball games on four personals. He says a guy isn't worth a dam to himself or the team when he gets three of them -- playing on eggs. He thinks a hockey penalty box would be a better bet. I think he was right in saying that a game goes to pieces when the stars come out on personals. He cited a number of games to back up his arguments. I liked the article, but the Post staff bounced it back at Franny and his ghost. I didn't care much for Sam Barry's article last year in the Post. There ought to be good basketball material for Post articles. Football stuff seems to be eaten up and basketball is still going great guns.

I scan very closely the basketball scores in the paper, and as usual you seem to be taking down your share -- which is almost all of them. I wanted to see John Bunn's Hank Luisetti, but about 20,000 of us got shut out at the door. Hank seemed to have made John -- or is it the other way round. I see he's being upped at Stanford. I didn't know him at Kansas, but I'm always glad to see a Jayhawker get there.

If you get East this winter or spring, won't you stop by to see us? Ben Hibbs adds his greetings.