when I assumed my duties. (Fade) Soon, however, we had a team and a regular season schedule. One evening, Chancellor Snow and I were watching a game in the gymnasium of old Snow Hall.

NAI: (Slight Crowd Murmer) Dr. Snow...See that young fellow out there...The one with the ball? He's getting ready to toss a shot...Look how beautifully it's arching toward the basket! It's going right in! (Cheer) If I'm not very much mistaken, young Allen's going to be a real star!

Snow: I've never seen anyone with such accurate aim, Dr. Naismith. How many points has he made in this game? (Cheers) Look....He just made another basket!

NAI: That's his 20th point in the game, Chancellor. He's an ace! (Fading) Says he's going to study medicine.

(Pause: 5-10 seconds....Fade In)

SEC: Here's a letter from the President of Baker University, Dr. Naismith. You should look at it right off. (Paper Rattles)

NAI: HMMMM....They need a basketball coach at Baker....Well, we'll have to see what....

(Knock at Door: Door opens)

ALLEN: Are you busy, Dr. Naismith?.....

NAI: Not at all, Phog.....Come in! I was just reading a letter from the Dean down at Baldwin City.....They need someone to run their basketball team. I've been asked to find them someone.

ALLEN: A coach, eh.....Gee! Have....anyone in mind, Dr. Naismith?

NAI: That's the trouble.....Can't think of anyone available, right now, anyway.....

Allen: Say, Dr. Naismith, I'd sure like to take a try at that. You wouldn't recommend me for that post, would you? As I think of it, there are a lot of things about basketball that could be coached...don't you think, Doctor?

NAI: You?? (Laughs sympathetically) Well....I don't know,..Phog...Phog Allen .....Basketball coach! Sounds kind of strange! Of course, I'll agree you're a fine player, Phog....But..Coaching's Different. (Chuckle) Coach Allen..You bloody beggar!...

ALLEN: I think I could do it, Doctor. I know I could! You could tell them that I know how to throw free throws, that we always pass in angles and run in curves. You could at least send me down for a try. I'll show 'em! I know I can do it. I've got some definite ideas about certain fundamentals of playing the game . . . . always passing to the open man . . . and so forth.