## AMERICAN SPORTS PUBLISHING CO. 19 BEEKMAN STREET • NEW YORK

July 29, 1940

My dear Dr Allen

think

Enclosed you will find the Partner article. I don't/much of it. In fact, I don't think anything of it.

In the first place, there should be the box score of least the final game, and it might not be amiss to have the semi-finals. However, the final game would be enough.

If this is such an important event, there should be more detailed information. However, I doubt if it IS an important event. I thought all I had to do was to look in the great New York Times and get the details, but, believe it or not, there is not a word in the Sunday Times. That's how much attention was paid to the championships. Even Catholic prep school scores are listed, but not the NCAA!

However, no kidding, don't you think, considering the importance of the event, there should be a better story?

Hinkle of Indianapolis wrote the Easterm event, and he is off on some figures. I had to write to him today.

Well, as an interlude, I hope you and Mrs Allen had a nice trip to the Windy City? I hope you did not fry on the streets. We have had some very hot days recently, but my son says it does not compare with Louisville. The Ohio bottoms certainly can get steamed up.

About Harold Keith. I was sorry after I mailed the letter that I had sent it, and tried to recall it; but it had gone. I shall go through it again, and I guess we shall not need to cut anything. Of course we shall send him a proof. We always to to most contributors. It is so easy to make an error. I had one chap today who sent in a belated foot ball story, which I had written mydelf when I did not hear from him. I had a play that was at variance with his account, and thought I may have made a mistake, but according to the newspaper account of a local paper, I was right. It is so easy to slip.

It is an awful job trying to pick up the odds and ends. I had to get after the YMCA for holding back matter. One picture of a committee member is missing, and there are all sorts of niggles. I spent all day yesterday—Sunday—arranging the copy of a portion of the book, and it is slow work. Too much careless ness in this world.