

October 23, 1944.

Mr. Asa Bushnell, Executive Director,
Central Office for Eastern Intercollegiate Athletics,
Biltmore Hotel,
Madison Avenue and 43rd Street,
New York 17, N.Y.

Dear Asa:

I have your letter of the 21st, and in reply I am sending you a copy of the wire I received from Mr. Ned Irish and my reply to him. I think I have authoritative information in regard to this incident. There are others that are as startling that I naturally cannot prove.

This summer, August 15-19, at the Iowa State High School Athletic Association Coaching School, in which there were 250 coaches and a faculty comprised of Ray Eliot, coach at the University of Illinois, Vadal Peterson, coach of the University of Utah, and myself, as well as Bud Parmalee, former pitcher for the New York Giants who was representing the American Association, Pie Traynor, formerly of the Pittsburgh Pirates, who was representing the National League, and Lou Fonseca, former Chicago White Sox manager, who was representing the American League, we heard Vadal Peterson in a public address before 150 members of the Boone, Iowa, Chamber of Commerce make the statement that a gambler knocked on the door of his hotel room at six o'clock in the morning after the Utah team arrived in New York, and he asked Peterson how much it would take for Utah to lose in the N.C.A.A. finals that night against Dartmouth. Peterson knocked him out of the doorway and slammed the door in his face.

Peterson also related that upon his first arrival in New York at the Invitation Tournament in the game between the University of Kentucky and Utah, when the game was practically over the little Japanese boy on the Utah team shot a goal which narrowed the lead between Utah and Kentucky from ten points to eight points in favor of Kentucky. The bookies were favoring Kentucky to win by ten points, and in the waning seconds of the game the little Japanese boy on the Utah team shot a goal. Peterson stated that from his bench he could observe a spectator running excitedly out on the floor toward the little Japanese player. Peterson said, "Oh, oh, international trouble." And Peterson started in pursuit of the spectator pursuing the Japanese boy. Before Peterson arrived the spectator excitedly grabbed the little Japanese and kissed him. When Peterson got to the scene he said, "What in the world is the matter with that fellow?" And the fellow said, "Boy, your shot just made me fifteen thousand dollars."