

March 11, 1945.

Mr. A. J. Lewandowski,
Basketball Coach,
University of Nebraska,
Lincoln, Nebraska.

Dear Lew:

Thank you for your letter of the 5th instant.

I just want to repeat, Lew, that our boy, Sparky McSpadden, missed his No. 8 sweat jacket when we went back to the dressing room. We looked everywhere for it. Then I went to Mr. John Selleck and asked him to snap on the lights in the Coliseum and we all instituted a search for it. I am absolutely certain that it was not in the building at that time.

Regardless of the honesty of this boy Schrader the jacket couldn't have been found in the dressing room. I am giving you my own definite conviction that some smart-aleck pulled it out from under our chairs, and then after he got it, it was too hot. He may have turned it over to the boy who returned it to us. It was an impossible situation. I don't want to complain, but wanted to explain.

I made this suggestion which I think should go for all Big Six coaches - that hereafter the Big Six coaches of the respective schools locate their letter-men behind the visitors bench and not permit any spectators there other than letter-men. In that way the letter-men, knowing how to treat the visitors, will give the visitors the just treatment that they should have.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH