

The story goes that he had told them that I was going to take him to the ball game so they took him to see the Yanks play Tuesday afternoon. He returned to Manhattan that night and at 4 o'clock in the morning he slipped out of the house and took a bus for Lawrence.

Previously Langvart and some of the boys had contacted him and some of the other boys in Manhattan made it a point to not let him get to Lawrence. Of course, this was all good fun, but I just wanted to pass this on confidentially to you to show you that we are still trying to meet competition in our antiquated way. I am not going out and kid these boys in the belief that life is a bed of roses, especially when they are seeking an education. I tell them it is tough and that they have to earn their money; that we will pay them 35¢ an hour when they work and if they don't work they get fired the same as anybody else. What few boys I do get are boys who want to work, and I can depend on them.

I have lost a lot of boys to these proselyting coaches who spend more time hunting material than they do coaching it.

I am kind of laughing up my sleeve when doubtless some of the boys opened the letter that I wrote to Schnellbacher thinking that they had pulled a coup d'etat, and much to their consternation they will find a letter congratulating Schnellbacher on picking a good institution. You know even we old-timers get some fun out of life occasionally.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

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Enc.