

January 12, 1939.

Mr. Sylvester Schmidt,
Marysville, Kansas.

Dear Sylvester:

Thank you so much for your good letter dated Sunday, January 8th. Sylvester, I am afraid that we do not have the stuff for a championship team this year. The boys are not clicking, that is all. They are doing their best, but their best is not good enough.

But, Schmitty, we will give them a fight, although I am afraid that we are going to get licked at Nebraska, and that is no kidding. Anyhow, if our loyal supporters will be at Lincoln it will be that much better for us because we can fight harder.

Regarding the four tickets, I have written to John Selleck and asked him to give you the best in the house. They will be held in your name at the ticket office, and you may call for them. I thought it best to handle it that way and you can deal directly with them so there will be no slip up.

Now, for those basketball shoes. You did a lot over the years that you were here, and I have asked Dean Hearnith to find your shoes if possible, and if not a pair that will fit you and send them to you. Certainly there should be no cost for a man who has made as great a contribution to the University as you have.

Again I say I am afraid those Huskers are too big and too tough for us, although this is no alibi when I say it, and if Mr. Miller had two good legs we would take them, but without those two good legs I am afraid we will be minus. Anyhow, we can't win them all.

With all good wishes, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH