

DeKalb, Illinois
July 2, 1962

Dear Mr. Nelson,

I'm writing to you in regards to the incident caused by George Young when he left the award platform after being booed by an ignorant Polish-American crowd. I was sitting right at the point where Young pushed "Kryz". They went into the last lap about even. Young drove through on the inside and was by the Pole when he was almost run up on the infield as Kryzowski cut in. Young to prevent a collision pushed him ahead. Kryzowski then pulled away rather evenly and finally broke the tape at 8:38.0 with Young at 8:42. — I thought the crowd was booing the Pole until the victory ceremony. I can tell you that they were all acting very, very stupid. In the first place, most of them came only so they could sit in the Sun and drink beer. I can truthfully say that I almost broke by damn near there were so many empty beer cans. Another thing is that there were quite a few Polish-Americans with that horrible type of inferiority complex that you try to cover up by shooting off with your big mouth. They were the ones who started the booing.

The next thing I'd like to tell you about (by the way, were you there by any chance?) is the way the meet was run off. First off, I noted that as for the Pan-Am games of '59 they ^(AAU) shipped in a lot of big fat-assed jerks to run the meet off. We were also blessed (Heaven help us) with the presence of Dan Ferris. @ what a thrill it was to see him. Next was the haphazard way they put things up

at the last minute. They had the American flag on the wrong pole and had to change it. Then, the pulley wouldn't work and they had to change the flag to the other rope. Also, although they had the Great Lakes Naval Training Station band (which looked like hell most of the time^{both days}), they didn't have uniformed men to raise the flags of either country. They had some lousy punk in a dirty T-shirt raising our flag (right in the infield in front of the stands during the National Anthem). Next, they stands weren't cleaned between days. We had to stumble over 2 days worth of beer cans on Sunday. Next, I wish I could do the announcing for some of these track meets. I have never, never once, heard an announcer sound like he knew the first thing about track. Next, if they're going to start the meet at 4:30, why didn't it start till 5:30. Sure, I wouldn't mind seeing a bunch of Pollock punk parade around and dance in native-polish costumes, but I came to see a track meet not a cultural program. I guess I'll close now but I could raise hell for hours I was so perturbed with the way things went. I hereby submit my services to any and all jobs that could be done to help improve the situation. Enclosed is my track meet card. Would you please autograph it and return it with a reply to this letter, in the self addressed envelope I have enclosed.

Yours truly,

Steven J. Enogue

Captain of Northern Illinois
University cross country team.