

the field. As I recall, the umpire was a minister of some small church nearby to Ames. If the preacher changed his religion as often as he changed his decision he could have preached in any congregation in the country.

Frank Bukaty, our student assistant, said to me, "Doc, you had better not leave." I grabbed our bat bag and other equipment and started for the club house with the umpire calling the Iowa State man safe. I said to Bukaty, "If he does he will find us in the club house," and I had a difficult time getting our team into the dressing room. Coach Timm followed me into the dressing quarters and said, "Phog, that run counted and the score is a tie. We've got to play it off." I said, "Not today, brother, maybe tomorrow, because that ball game is over."

Half an hour after things were over the umpire again changed back his decision, saying that we had won the game.

Personally, I am saying to you, George, that we need somebody to run the show occasionally when the students take it in their own hands.

I should like for you to ask Louie Menge if at any time he or his team have received any discourteous treatment during all the years that he has been coming to Lawrence. We just won't have it here.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

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