

March 21, 1944.

Mr. Dudley DeGroot,
83 Thackeray Road,
Rochester, New York.

Dear Dud:

My, how long it takes us to acknowledge a greeting! Thanks a million for your fine letter way back in January. You certainly wrote an interesting epistle condensed in a few lines. I am glad that Asa Bushnell put you on some ball games and I am sure that you did a swell job.

I see your name mentioned often in connection with pro football. I imagine the big boys are willing to pay more than the college authorities are, or perhaps you can work them both.

Mrs. Allen hears from Ruth and Bert occasionally. Ruth and Bert came very near coming our way and stopping for a visit. Ruth would have stayed two weeks while Bert was carrying on with some of his work in another section. Mrs. Allen is pretty homesick for California. She wants to go back and enjoy the sunshine, friends and all that goes with California climate and society.

We are all hoping for this thing to be over with so that we can get back to the old American way of life. I certainly agree with you that heavy programs, discipline and drill kill the intercollegiate enthusiasm that we had in pre-war days.

Mrs. Allen is well and she is counting on a visit from our youngest married daughter, Eleanor, who is coming from Philadelphia soon. Bobby, a senior in the medical school at Pennsylvania, will come home in about thirty days to be married to a Topeka girl, and then Mary and the kiddies are coming some time about June. So the old place at 801 Louisiana will take on the semblance of young life again.

I trust that you and your family are well. Please remember me most kindly to them. With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH