Mr. Dudley DeGroot
The University of Rochester
Rochester, New York

Dear Dud:

Boy, you write a swell letter and make a fellow feel good, don't you?

I genuinely appreciate all the fine things that you had to say and I want you to know that a letter like that, coming from you, means much more than from the "applesauce brigade."

I am very sure that you have the right conception of officiating the game in such a way that the players all get benefit from the game, even though some of them lose. Officiating is like driving a fractious steed. You hold him in check and it is quite a fight, and you only losen the reins when you are sure that you have under control. It is a grand feeling for both horse and driver, just as it is a grand feeling for the official and players when the game is properly officiated.

Our family are all well as I hope yours are, but we did have one very bad experience on the day we returned to Lawrence. Beating Loyola by a very close score partially assuaged the feelings of the players, but when the Allen Family drove into the driveway and opened up their house they had expected summer temperature from a new oil-o-matic burner that had been installed in the fall. Instead of that we had had fireworks in the basement when the oil-o-matic exploded and a heavy film of grimy oil had covered everything in the household from attic to basement. Clothes, draperies, carpets, floors, chinaware, it would be impossible to mention something that did not get covered. So we have been in the midst of painting, paperhanging, cleaning everything from top to bottom.

It is not the men of the house that suffer, but the womenfolks who have to live within those walls all the time. But the sun is shining today and most of the stuff has been returned from the dry cleaners, the windows have had their film washed from them, and I believe the blue birds will be here in three days.

As I said before, everyone is well and I hope the same for your family.

Sincerely yours,