

Dear Dr:

I received your letter just a few days ago, and I decided to answer it, so that you would understand the case of my missing class. It is entirely a misunderstanding that you have concerning my missing class the morning that I was to go to Kansas City. I will explain. I told you that T. P. and I were in Oklahoma on Jan. 8, (Wednesday) when Miss Stapleton and the class discussed the trip in detail. The next Friday Miss Stapleton told the class what time we would leave and some other things that I missed because I was a few minutes late that morning. Ralph Dugan told me that we were having the trip and that we were to leave at 8:30 Monday morning. Later he found out from Ramie Beims that we were to leave at 7:45 and he told me later that he had tried to call me the morning that we were to leave but couldn't get in touch with me. I was here at the house that morning and I don't know why he couldn't reach me. I was at Miss Stapletons' office at 8:20 the morning that we were to leave. Finding that I had missed the boat I thought that perhaps I could catch up with them but the office girl didn't know where they were going to meet in the city, so I didn't try. I took Ralph Dugan in with me and explained this to her and she seemed to understand. I told her that it had caused you to be peeved at me.

The letter that you wrote telling me that you were not expecting me to go to the hotel for rest, because of missing this class, was not given to me the day of the game, but the next day at noon. This letter cleared things up for me but it was just a little late. I guess Dean had forgotten to give it to me.

This whole affair has cut pretty deeply. I have been dreaming and living for the day when I could be on the K. U. squad ever since I was a little boy. And I was trying with all my heart and ability to make the team, but leaving me off of the list because of this class affair made me feel so badly that I didn't suit up for the game. Combining this with your finding fault with everything that I did in practice seemed to me as a cue that you didn't need me anymore. My coach at home has called me a quitter, but I'm not. I felt as if you thought that it was best for me to quit, that I was possibly causing the team trouble. My Dad has been hurt more than myself probably because he has lived the game ever since he started to play. I am not crying for what has happened, but I do think that it could have been prevented.

In regard to your statement of my passing the buck I would like to say that I did not state to people that you would not speak to me. I told Paul Turner that I had been standing at the corner of your office and you had come through the front door of Robinson gym and had looked straight at me, not speaking, turning into your office at the time. I am not stating that you saw me, but it seemed to me that you were looking straight at me. I told no one of this but Paul Turner. I questioned Paul of this as soon as I received your letter and ask him if he had told anybody. He told me that he had told Marvin Sollenberger in a little conversation with him. I did not tell this to Paul to be sarcastic but tell of possibly how you felt towards me. I was not passing the buck and I never will, it is not my policy.

I do not like the idea of settling misunderstandings by letters, especially between friends who could talk to each other personally. But you seemed to want to do it the business way so I have written in return.

Yours Respectfully,

*Bob Johnson*