December 13, 1943.

Mr. R. F. Milton, c/o Mrs. Maurice Hughes, 33rd and Blue Ridge Road, Independence, Mo.

Dear Granddad:

I am sending you a copy of part of a letter that I wrote Bess when she was in California. I endeavored to explain to her why I accepted certain speaking dates and did certain things that called me away from home many, many times. She felt that I should let down and not be so strenuous in my activities.

At first I really could not explain fully to her why I did the things I did, but as the years went on the thoughts crystallized and I was able to explain them to her in my own way. I sent a carbon of the letter to each one of the children, and it was interesting to study their reactions. Some thought I was terribly dissapointed and hurt; others thought that I was gathering some data to present to the Chancellor for a raise, and none of these things were true except that I was hurt when the Board of Regents did what they did because I was bending every effort to have the most successful department possible and that meant winning football games and other activities that I was concerned with.

But the real reason was to explain to her that I felt very much as Casey did when he got his revenge by knocking a home run. I have been able to accomplish the things that I had always wanted to accomplish but which some people misunderstood.

I enjoyed seeing you Sunday and am working on the problem and will get it done at the earliest possible moment. I am enclosing the letter that Ethel gave me yesterday. Will you please give it to her? I have the essential information.

With love and best wishes to Ethel, Maurice, Bob and Buddy,

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education, Varsity Basketball Coach.