

November 4, 1990

Dear Thane and Gloria,

These tickets will validate my incredible statement that we did not go to the Colorado game. It was raining and snowing and the prediction was bad, so we stayed home. The weather, of course, was no problem, as it turned out, and we would have been underneath anyway during the game. But I had papers to grade and I didn't mind a rather rare experience of watching ball on TV on a rainy Saturday, switching channels and so forth.

I was doing just fine during halftime when we led 6-0 and I watched the conclusion to the Virginia-Georgia Tech game. It was all set up for us to go to No. 1, except that they blew us out in the fourth quarter. For awhile I felt guilty and left out not being in the stadium (that was in the third quarter), but soon I knew that I had made the right decision (the decision, you know, was mine). Some of us had complained that Virginia would sneak into the national championship and never have to face us, the bowl tie-ups being what they are. But now, ironically, we might end up playing Virginia in a bowl--but it won't be for the national championship

Hope you had an enjoyable weekend in Texas. And still hope for the best regarding the San Diego job.

We went to "Pacific Heights," an only-fair movie set in San Francisco, last night. It blurred reality for a time. But when we hit the light of the lobby the reality of having been slammed by the Buffaloes at home flooded in on me again. It came to my awareness first thing this morning again. I hate to see them lose.

Love,

Dad

Election Tuesday coming up. Taxes, taxes, and more taxes, those are the issues. If you are in education you gladly pay taxes and you don't vote for Draconian measures of curbing spending.

