

Include the whole letter including the PD

Tuesday, June 12, 1945

I want to write a fore word -

Dear Doc,

I want to express my appreciation to you for including me on your mailing list of "Rebounds" and to tell you how much I have enjoyed reading the last three issues. You certainly prepare them well and they really contain about everything that we Jayhawkers want to here about. I realize how much of your time it must take to get them out every month, but it is certainly time well spent. In your last edition, I especially enjoyed your reply to Wayne Clover's request for statistics on East-West cage competition. For although I practically roomed four years with Clint Kanaga, the Phi Delt's Grantland Rice, I can't seem to remember game scores beyond the current season.

I wish that I could tell you some interesting yarn about the CBI or the raids on Tokyo, but all the conflict I have seen in the last three years is the Texas grid classic between A. & M. and the Longhorns. From the time I left the University in the Spring of '42 until the first of this year I was stationed somewhere in that great "Lone Star" state. I honestly forgot that they ever named a hotel or a theater anything but "Sam Houston", "Davy Crockett", "Alamo", "Texas", or "Lone Star", and if I hadn't been receiving the Topeka paper I would have sworn that they had repealed the draft law in all states but Texas for according to the Texas press accounts, the "Longhorns" were winning the war for the United States on all fronts.

I instructed aviation cadets in the advance phase of flyign training at San Antonio from April, 1943, until January 1, of this year. Then I went to Frederick, Okla., for a little more of the same thing. Then my luck changed. I talked my way into an assignment in photo reconnaissance in P-38's and out of the training command, for good, I hope.

During a short interval between stations I went back to N.Y. and was married to Suzanne Wallace, a girl whom I'd known for several years since meeting her in Estes Park. I remember the first time that I met you and your family was when you were conducting the coaching school at the YMCA gymnasium there.

We are finishing our training here at Will Rogers field and expect to leave sometime this summer for San Francisco, and points West. A week ago I came up to Lawrence and buzzed the golf course and the Campus at a respectable altitude and probably will return soon. So if you see a P-38, or rather hear it whistle by, you'll know that I'm just looking around for familiar faces. Incidentally, in line with your story of Bill Johnson's trip, it takes me just a few minutes less than an hour to fly up there from here in a '38.

I haven't seen so many of the K.U. fellows since I've been in the army, but right now Don Pierce lives only a few blocks from us. As you probably know, he is writing sports for the "Oklahoman" here. As you also know, I met Doc Elbel at Frederick when he was on one of his inspection tours. A Paul E Fairbanks was athletic director there. You undoubtedly remember him as a Kansas State athlete. He is certainly a prince of a fellow and one of the finest sports I've ever met.