

File No.

NAVY SUPPLY CORPS SCHOOL

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

SOLDIERS FIELD, BOSTON, MASS.

23 September 1943

Dear Doc:

Too much time has passed since I received your last letter and the Jayhawk Rebound, but I have thought of you many times and I have delayed writing as I thought that I might have some news to tell you concerning my destination. But I will not delay any longer and will write a few lines this evening.

First, I wish to tell you how much I enjoyed reading every word of the Jayhawk Rebound No. 3; I trust that you continue the good work and that you keep me on the mailing list. I read in the Journal-World of your many activities and marvel at all that you do, but I assure you that your efforts are not in vain as we boys appreciate your interest and like to think of our past association with you. Life means so little if one is unable to command the respect of those with whom he associates and in this respect your life has been, is, and will be full to the brim and running over; you would be surprised to know of the large number of boys from every part of the country when they hear that I am from K.U. immediately ask, "Do you know Doc Allen?" -- I answer with selfish pride and honor, "Yes, he is my best friend!" (I trust that I speak the truth on such occasions).

Remember Bill Winey? I took his address from one of your Jayhawk Rebounds and wrote a long letter to him some weeks ago; Bill used to play golf with me and I enjoyed the boy and always felt that he never had the proper chance -- I will never forget the time that I took him to Nebraska with me on a golf trip and how much he enjoyed it; he roomed with me at the hotel and that night as he was going to bed he said, "Gee, Mr. Shannon this is a swell trip, I never have been in a hotel room before!" -- he seemed to idolize Dean Ritchie and the other boys on the team. The other night when I arrived at my room here was a telegram which read as follows: "LETTER RECEIVED. MANY THANKS. BEST WISHES AND GOOD HEALTH. KEEP SMILING!" Such is the spirit of the boys on the front and when I hear of these things I hide my face in shame for complaining of my past and present unsatisfactory assignments. I do not know the origin of the wire, but I plan to write another letter and address it as I did the first one. *(I surely want to have charge of the golf team when I return)*

I^{am} still on the staff of the Supply Corps School, but as time goes on it is apparent that I will see active duty in the near future. Many boys are returning to the States and we men who have had such a long tour of shore duty are replacing them. I will be happy to leave for sea or/and foreign duty and I shall perform my duty to the best of my ability; I have had many disappointments in the Navy and perhaps such an assignment would do me a lot of good in forgetting the past. Right now I am co-operating with the Harvard Business School staff in the development of a Navy Cost Accounting course; I will not be permitted to teach as all of the instruction is to be given by the civilian Harvard staff, but nevertheless I am willing to do my part. This assignment should be completed in the next two or three months and then I expect to leave here.

Signed "Willard Winey."