

May 7, 1946

Gib J. Stramel, S 2/c, U.S.N.R.
Casa Grande (LSD-13)
3rd Division, c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Dear Gib:

I got your fine letter and I was delighted to know about your being a striking quartermaster, one of those guys who work constantly with the brass. I certainly will pass on to the men in power over at the ship your good luck. I will also pass on your good luck to Comdr. Baum and I know he will be proud of you.

I called the registrar, Mr. James Hitt. I gave him your address with instructions to please send you an application blank, which he will do immediately. You are practically enrolled now because Mr. Hitt said that whether this blank was received or not that your name was in the pot for enrollment this fall. Mr. Hitt succeeded Lawrence Woodruff and Mr. Hitt is a swell fellow. You will like him very much. He is a great athletic fan and a real fellow. He was in the service and just returned. He was a captain.

Everything is going along fine here, Gib. The weather is wonderful and the hill never looked more beautiful. I wish you were here to stroll around and enjoy it with us.

Johnny Pfitsch is our florist for the moment. He is now just gathering in some flowers that the florist brought and putting them in a vase. You should see him arranging them. With that G. I. hair cut of his and the shorts, he would make a modern ballet dancer. Charlie Black just came into the office sporting a new Parker 51 pen and pencil set. These officers are a sporty bunch of dogs. Charlie said to tell you to hurry and hustle back. He wants to make one of those swinging passes to you, as you race under the basket and hook 'em lightning-like into the basket.

Here's a lot of good luck to you, old fellow. Write us every once in a while. We are delighted to hear from you and will be more happy to see you.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:MF