

June 24, 1936.

Lt. Ralph L. Pusey,
c/o B.O.C.,
Selfridge Field, Mich.

Dear Lieutenant Pusey:

Pardon my delay in answering your inquiry of the 9th instant. It will be a pleasure for me to write a recommendation for you. Any fellow who serves Uncle Sam has my first call, although I have delayed longer than I should have.

Yes, I remember you very well and I am glad that you not only made application for the U. S. Army Air Corps Flying School, but the fact that you were commissioned shows that you completed your course successfully. I want to congratulate you on that.

I had a brother who flew 16 years and was an inspector for the Department of Commerce. While flying to his birthday dinner at Haddenfield, New Jersey, something went wrong with his ship and he baled out but the parachute failed to open. This was over the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. This tragedy happened five years ago. So you see I have great admiration for the men who win their pilot's wings.

Lots of good luck to you, Lieutenant Pusey!

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH