

July 15, 1944.

Capt. John T. Andrews,
Student officers Ba. Class #3,
Adj. Genl. School,
Ft. Washington, Md.

Dear Jack:

The Reverend Father E. F. McGinnis, young Catholic clergyman, who is editor of our Rotary bulletin suggests we drop a line to a Rotarian and make that fellow happy. He states, "If you will write to: Capt. John T. Andrews," and so forth.

Well, since we don't write to this fellow very often I want to be the first one to let you know how much we miss you here at Rotary and how proud we are of you in the service of our country. My Jayhawk Rebounds, of course, keep you informed as to the general run of things in and around our department and the University. Of course we do not get to tell you much about Rotary, but I am sure that Caryl Dodds and some of the other Rotarians supply that much-needed information for you.

I have stacked on my desk now letters from boys in England and France who were the first in on D Day. I will not go into these, although I would like to include several excerpts from some of the boys who have really seen hell in action. They have got their chins up and they are out for the Jerries double-fast and double-time.

Of course all of us are anxiously awaiting the day when you and all the rest of our boys can be back with us in the peaceful pursuits of our little quaint college town of Lawrence. We will be pulling for you, Jack, and we want you to know that we often think of you and Rotaryann Ruth.

With all good wishes, I am

Rotarily yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH