

Print the complete address in plain block letters in the space below, and your return address in the space provided. Use typewriter, dark ink, or pencil. Write plainly. Very small writing is not suitable.

No.



(CENSOR'S STAMP)

To
Dr. Forrest C; Allen
Director of Physical Education
Varsity Basketball Coach
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

From

Mr. Warren R. Anderson
(Sender's name)

CIC Hqs., Allied Force Hqs.
(Sender's address)

APO 512, c/o Postmaster
New York, New York

April 8, 1944
(Date)

Dear Doc,

Your "Jayhawk Rebounds" without a doubt, for the purpose of keeping K.U. loyal supporters and friends together, is the greatest thing to come out of the University during this War. I take my hat off to you for your effort, loyalty, and your sincere devotion to your "boys" that have been on Mount Oread down through the years. Thanks ever so much for my copies in the past. It was with considerable joy, that I read of Pen Durand's receiving the Silver Star for action in the South Pacific area. It is a great tribute to a great fellow!!

I was greatly amused in regard to your reference of Johnny's (Kline) free throw ability. Boy, he made up for it on the court though. The crowds would always silently help John when he went up on that line. And I know John is really hitting 'em ~~now~~ for the Navy.

After seeing John Krum's address in your "Rebound" I suddenly remembered that I was right next to his ship in the landings at Salerno. Doc, these Kansas men really get around. My pride increases as time goes by of Phi Psi and Kansas Univ.

I'll put in a short paragraph about myself while you are not looking. A small group of us participated in counter intelligence activities during the entire Italian campaign. I personally have just returned from the Anzio beachhead back here to North Africa for some different type of work.

An interesting thing about the beachhead---it is one of the few places during this war where the Germans have been looking down our throats for so long with direct observation. As a result we took everything from mortar fire and railroad guns to air attack. Our office there was completely underground. It formerly was an old wine cellar and was found to be excellent protection from the war activity up on top. Doc, I'm not much of a wine drinker, but those Italians had literally hundreds of champagne bottles buried under the floor of the grotto. So if one of the boys wanted a bottle, he would just reach over and grab a shovel and up would come an ice cold drink. What a War. Two nights before I left, a 210 railroad shell came in about 15 feet from the office and burned two vehicles, two trailers, and half of AMG flour.

Would it be too much trouble to change my address on the mailing list.
Mr. W.R.A., CIC Hqs., Allied Force Hqs., APO 512, c/o Postmaster New York

Yours fraternally,
Andy - "Docson"
Warren R. Anderson

