

March 20, 1944.

Professor Russell L. Wiley,
Director, University Band.

Dear Mr. Wiley:

Congratulations on the very splendid Jayhawk Trumpeter.
I think it is a wonderfully well gotten up booklet and I
know it must give a tremendous thrill to all old timers
who played in your fine band. You certainly have done a
swell job.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

March 10, 1944.

To Whom It May Concern:

I am very happy to testify as to the character, ability and dependability of Calvert Johnson Winter, who, I understand, is making application for SV-12.

I have known Calvert Winter for fifteen years. His father is a fellow faculty member here at the University of Kansas. Professor Winter is in the Spanish Department.

Calvert Winter was on my varsity baseball squad last year. He was dependable and loyal. He is highly intelligent and has the ability to get along with his fellows.

I am glad to recommend him to you without reservation.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

March 13, 1944

Major Neal M. Wherry
1819 G St. N.W.
Washington 6, D. C.

Dear Neal:

Thank you so much for sending me the clipping on Roland Logan. I used it in my weekly broadcast last Thursday night over KFKU, and the same night Harry Morrow used a full column in the Journal-World.

Rotarily yours,

FCA:AH

President.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1944

Vincent X. Flaherty—

Letter Comes From { Heading Advanced
Lieut. Roland Logan } Base in Pacific

There was a time when it wasn't much of a task to keep tab on Roland Logan. He was always bobbing up and unloading his latest adventures. Logan, you may recall, came



Roland Logan

to George Washington University under Jim Pixlee as assistant football coach and trainer. He was also known as something of a tenor and would, for a fact, cut loose with some nostalgic ballad at the drop of a hat.

After leaving George Washington, Logan became the All-American trainer. He spent a stretch with the Boston Red Sox and put in long hours trying to knead the limp arm of the aging Lefty Grove into some semblance of its bygone vigor.

Logan Got Around

He left the Red Sox and took up the chores at West Point. Then, of a sudden, Logan was identified with the University of Pittsburgh. Roland

really got around.

Before war came, Logan dropped all of his civilian pursuits, sent his wife and two youngsters back home to Kansas, and joined up with the Navy's spanking new aviation physical training program. He came in on the ground floor under Comdr. Tom Hamilton and has been doing a good job ever since.

There has been a long and unaccountable lapse in the personal play-by-play of Roland Logan. He became a full lieutenant and then shipped off somewhere. That "somewhere" turns out to be an advanced base in the Pacific. He has been moved up a considerable notch and has taken over the job formerly held by "Sleepy Jim" Crowley, erstwhile Four-Horseman and former Fordham football coach.

Letter Comes From Advanced Base

I know this because I have at hand a letter from Logan which evidently traveled a lengthy and circuitous course in getting here. It was written several weeks ago.

"I have been intending to write you for a long time," writes Lieutenant Logan, "but out here we are as busy as hell all of the time. Am starting on my seventh month out here, and frankly it doesn't seem that long as I keep busy in work that I like a lot. Four months ago I took over as officer in charge at this Fleet Recreation Center. I took Jim Crowley's place. Jim was put on Admiral Halsey's staff as chief of all recreation in the South Pacific. Crowley has done a really remarkable job and you hear him praised wherever you go.

"Here we have 40 acres of play activities such as football, basketball, boxing, soccer, swimming, tennis, handball, horseshoes, softball, badminton, volleyball and golf. I just finished laying out a neat nine-hole course. We are short of golf equipment, however, and are hoping to get some soon.

"We also have a big stage where I warble and act as master of ceremonies in my spare moments. Also a large refreshment hall and a nice ice cream parlor. Five thousand men or thereabouts visit this large center each day. It's a terrific boost to their morale (fighting men off ships) to come here and play, relax, eat ice cream and rest up. Admiral Nimitz said the place was worth five battleships.

"Jim Crowley did a grand job in getting this place organized and set up. He deserves a lot of credit. I'm carrying on and enjoying the work immensely. It's seven days a week and as much as 15 hours a day. The men come as early as 5:30 for a pre-breakfast workout and often come back at night. Tell Len Walsh, Max Farrington, Jack Espey, Jim Pixlee, Tuffy Leemans and all the rest 'hello' for the old Indian. Keep your left hand held high!—Roland Logan."

Navy Considers Sports Important

Whether or not you know Roland Logan, I think the foregoing letter is interesting because it brings home first hand the fact the Navy considers sports of utmost importance—important enough to plant elaborate sports programs far up front in the Pacific battle areas. It's nice to know, too, the youngsters out there are having everything done for them in the way of relaxation and diversion.

It's not difficult to imagine the lift it gives a sailor, after undergoing a rough experience at sea—to get back and take a bat in his hands, or play baseball or basketball, or sit around with his buddies in a leisurely and wholesome atmosphere.

Incidentally, this gentleman Roland Logan is a tonic, himself. When he was with the Red Sox he led the dressing room quartets. So it was in the Pullman washrooms when the team was on the road at night. I recall Logan a decade or so ago when he staged a one-man show at the George Washington football training camp near Annapolis. It got so the football young men wouldn't let a night pass without Logan holding forth with his singing and vaudeville routines. The Navy could use a lot of men such as Roland Logan. It's no wonder he has been stepped up to an important place in the Pacific.



NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM

21ST STREET AND C STREET NW.
WASHINGTON 25, D. C.

IN REPLYING ADDRESS
THE DIRECTOR OF SELECTIVE SERVICE
AND REFER TO No.

Personal Correspondence

March 3, 1944

Dear "Phog":

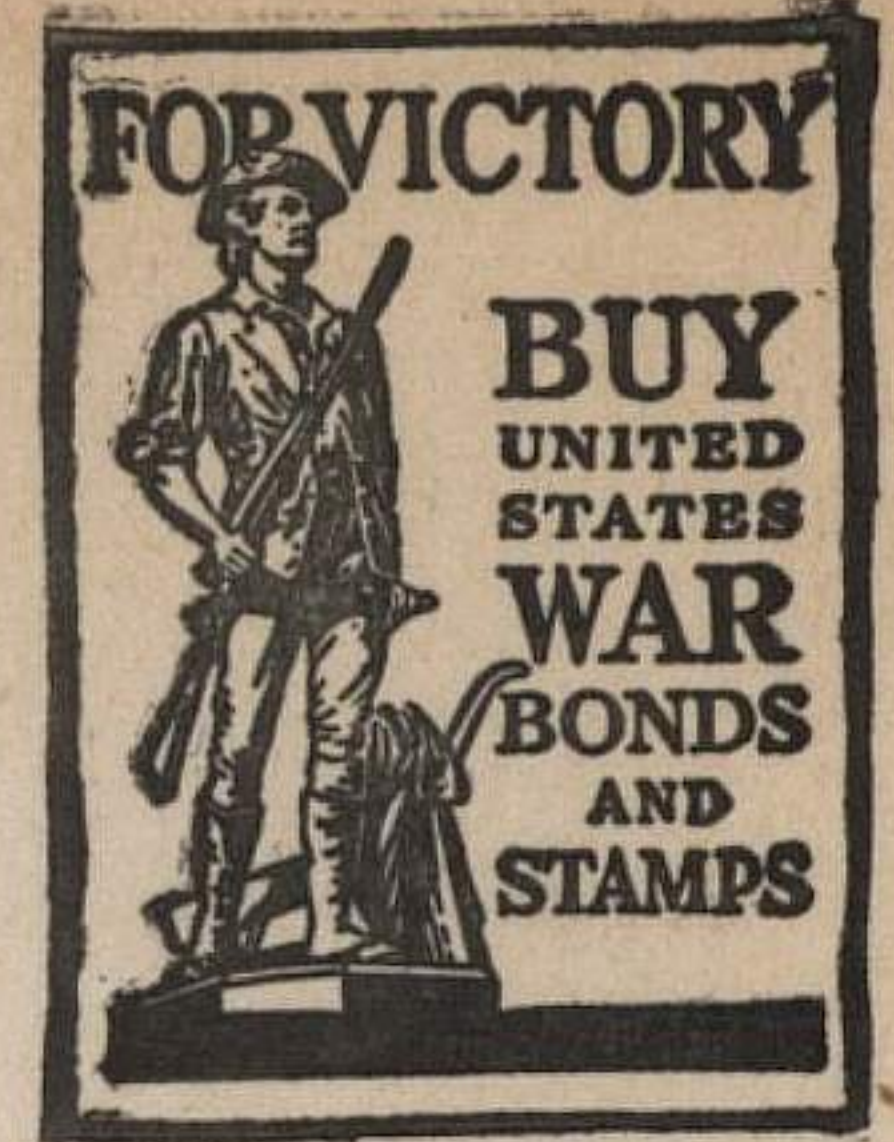
I found this column on the sport page of this morning's Times-Herald and thought you would be interested in seeing it. Am sending a copy also to Dolph Simons.

As Ever,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Paul", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

Address Reply to:
The Office of Naval Officer Procurement,
Second Floor, Finance Building,
1009 Baltimore Ave., Kansas City 6, Missouri,
and not to the signer of this letter.

BUREAU OF NAVAL PERSONNEL
NAVY DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF NAVAL OFFICER PROCUREMENT
KANSAS CITY 6, MISSOURI



REFER TO NO.

NOPKC-12-ek

10 March 1944

Dear Sir:

Reference: Calvert Johnson Winter

Applicant for commission, U.S. NAVAL RESERVE

In placing this important matter before you, it is sincerely regretted that a personal letter cannot be sent, but to do so would make it necessary to divert energy now focused on other wartime duties.

The conscientious thought given your reply to this request may affect the welfare and safety of many men, as the man about whom we are writing may eventually be in a position of command. Therefore, the requested information is of more than usual significance.

Please tell us in detail what you can about this applicant. For your convenience we have enclosed a form which covers the essential items upon which information is desired. It would contribute to our appraisal of the applicant if you would place your answers below the questions on the enclosed sheet.

A return envelope is enclosed. Your reply will be kept in strictest confidence and will have an important bearing on the final decision. Please accept our thanks for your assistance.

Very truly yours,

F. D. Kelly

F. D. KELLY
Lieutenant, USNR

Dr. E. C. Allen
Dept. of Physical Education
University of Kansas
Lawrence, Kansas

Willard L. Winey Jr.
HQ 1st Ber. The Marines
c/o 7 West Post office,
San Francisco, Calif.

January 19, 1944

Dear Dr. F. C. Allen

While
time is free for such
matters as writing I'll
drop in for a hello.

News of the
basketball scores are
late coming to us, but
with an eye to the past
it is fairly easy to guess
W. L. Winey Jr.

what team keeps the
others up late in evening out
defensive plays.

I've met a few
"traveling gophers" who
found a ready purpose
in the "Rebounds".

While you trod
the misty paths of freshly
fallen snow I visit the
rolling blue waters
and see north the
pole.

This is in "The
game" a fellow after

W. L. Winter Jr.

finds himself questioning
the realities of his pre-
war past. But as it now
appears the anxious and
weary away soon return.
While my little overseas
fills a little more than a
year I must expect to be
out here for six or seven
months. Not all passing
days are desual. Good.
In fact the greater number
are interestingly spent.

I know now
where Ben Bob is. It is
well that he can further
W. J. Winney Jr.

his chosen profession in
such a must be thorough
school.

The other day I
climbed on a tree branch
with a shape like a diver-
swimming - the rusty picks
out of an old swing is
good practice - it's been
weeks since I last laced
one into deep left rough.
Meanwhile Dr. F.C. Allen
I expect you to be there
when our h.c.c. spring
season fee golf opens.

W. L. Winer J.

L.C.C. seems to be running
"H.O." these prosperous times.
I hope there will be
as many playing when
I get back. I will, with
much tact, volunteer
every bit of my part-up
enthusiasm for popular-
izing golf - Ideas have
been found but wait only
the chance to be performed.

I expect your desk
is high piled with business
so will pull up anchor —
With Best Regards
— Wm —
W. S. Winney, Jr.

Willard S. Winey
HQ 1st Bu. The Marines
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

January 9, 1943

Dear Dr. F. C. Allen

Gayhawk

Rebonds read with
heartily applause. Again
thank you.

I am in
fine health; spirits good.
I hope at all times
golfing health and

W. S. Winey

spouting fortune for you
as well as your game boy.

Since my stay overseas I
have been introduced
many times to a situation
requiring a good man -
and by your letter I
find that, while I didn't
know it at the time,
somewhere a Kansas
Jayhawker was on the
job - in the air or
on the terra firma
the Kansas Yanks are
kicking up dust!

W. S. W. meyer

letter writing these times
and peculiar phrases hamper
style and thought pattern.
I write tonight for mere
"re-conduct". But as usual
mean to attach a personal
note of friendly gratitude.
until later

I remain your cordy,
golf course keeper, and
enthusiastic admirer.

W. L. Winney

W. L. Winney Jr.

February 8, 1944.

Mr. H. B. Willis, Principal,
Winchester Rural High School,
Winchester, Kansas.

Dear Principal Willis:

Our game with the University of Missouri at Lawrence will be on Saturday night, February 26th.

Our team dresses about 6:30 or 6:45, and if you and your team would like to meet us at the side door of the Auditorium when we go in we would be very happy to take you in with the team.

It will be a pleasure to see you and your boys if you find it possible to come over for the game.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

M. T. Duguid, Director

F. C. O'Neill, Treasurer

Clyde May, Clerk

Winchester Rural High School

H. B. Willis, Principal

Winchester, Kansas

Jan. 21, 1944

Dr. F. C. Allen
Dir. of Athletics
Univ. of Kans.

Dear Mr. Allen:

I would like to bring
my basketball team over to
see a game. Will you please
let me know when you play
M.U. at Lawrence and what
the admission would be for
High School students.

Very truly,

H. B. Willis

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- or 9 -

February 15, 1944.

Mr. Lester Lloyd Williams,
Welda, Kansas.

Dear Lloyd:

Immediately upon receipt of your phone call I got in touch with Professor Ogden Jones, the chairman of the Selective Service Board, and he said that he would immediately take care of this matter for you. I am sure that he will arrange everything satisfactorily.

My deepest sympathies in the passing of your dear mother.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

February 11, 1944.

Mr. William Witmer,
Bartlesville College High,
Bartlesville, Oklahoma.

Dear William:

A few weeks ago Joe Bailey was up with an injured shoulder. He told me of your fine academic record and asked that I write you.

I am not particularly interested in athletes who are not outstanding students. The pay off is not during college days, but after a fellow graduates and gets out into the world where he measures his mental and social powers with the leaders.

I imagine that you will soon be going into one of the armed services, and if you are of course we would be happy to see you here at the University of Kansas. Joe tells me that you are a left half in football and a guard on the basketball team.

Will you please tell Troy White that if his knee is bothering him again if he wants to come up I will be glad to endeavor to repair it again.

With all good wishes to you and to Joe Bailey, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

PCA:AH

From the Desk of

Neal M. Wherry



Washington, D.C.
1-7-44

Dear Phog -

Thanks for the calendar. It came today and has already journeyed to the office where it occupies the spot on my desk vacated Monday by the similar calendar John Brand sent last year. It will help me keep track of my days.

Report of the Pittsburgh game read interestingly enough in the Journal-World that came today.

As ever

Neal



11-19-43

UNITED STATES AIR FORCES

Dear Dr. Allen,

It seems that I'm always apologizing for my "delayed-action" penmanship so this time we'll skip the excuses for not writing sooner. O.K.?

As you saw by the return on this envelope, I'm now at Salt Lake Air Base. It's quite a deal, I'll tell you for sure.


Because there are hundreds of us here. This is a pilot and bombardier pool for the second air force. Here we pick up our gunners, crew chief, & pilots (1st pilot & co-pilot). Then after we're crewed "up" we ship out to operational training units.

Since we're heavy bombardment we'll have a navigator put with us sometime before we go overseas. Thank heavens!

If I'd have gone to medium bombardment I'd have had to do the navigating too. And somehow it isn't a very exciting sounding job to me.

This is my fourth week here and we've been going to school most of the time. The schooling was mostly "brushing up" on what we've had. But it hasn't hurt any to review. It's surprising how the "little things" sort of slip from a fellow's mind.

When I get to a new base & have a little more of a permanent address, I'll let you know.



So that you can send me the "Rebounds" that
next come out, if you please.

I can't begin to tell you ~~that~~ how much
I appreciate the "Rebounds". It gives me a lot of
news about a lot of boys that I know. And it's
swell to be able to keep track of them. You're
doing us a great service, believe me. [I like your added
features, too.]

Until I get time to knock out a few
more lines - so long + good luck on the basketball
season. My mom will send me all of the stories
from the "K.C. Star". That's almost as good
as seeing the games, I guess, anyhow it will have
to do for a while.

Sincerely,

Jack Werts

And its. are a dime a dozen here.

Willard S. Winey
HQ 1st Bu. The Marines,
C/O 7 West Post Office,
San Francisco, California

December 3, 1943.

Dr. F. C. Allen.

"Rebinder" no.

Three, circulated in September,

is on my desk —

See just time

to drop in and see — so will

acknowledge with appreciation

the newsy, highly colorful issue

of your "de-gloomizing" blanket

letter —

Sincerely,
W. S. Winey Jr.

Willard L. Winey Jr. PhM 2/c.
Hq. 1st. Bn., Seventh Marines,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California.

November 18. 1943.

Dr. F. C. Allen:

Just in time for the Yuletide Season, and in good keeping with the ancient spirit of the Day I hereby purpose this note. If in this note my true spirit reflective of a long held esteem for you were to be published I quickly predict a failure; for it is my nature to deal in the simple truth with a repetitious and grandiloquent shade of meaning generally being the verdict of my cautious reader. Therefore with an eye toward the avoidance of such dangerous misinterpretations I shall guide my pen along more elementary avenues of approach.

If I "hang any stockings" this year it will be on "swaying palms" and in the neighborhood of a village in which resides the "Fuzzy-Wuzzys". These people undoubtedly are conscious of what this season means to the fellows over here. They have made friendly contact with the "white Man" and many will surprise and make you feel inadequate by the fine English they speak. From my brief experience with them I have been persuaded to believe that, although for centuries kept in a "Dark Age", will fill the pages of history with a tale equal to the "conscious-minded" endeavors of "our civilization". Their's has long been a deep-secret, long kept; but with the coming of White Man worldly enlightenment most probably will evolve.

It is not known by me just where and what your sons are presently located and in what they invest their respective talents. Naturally they, as before, receive my best wishes for a successful future.

Until later Dr., this will be an old golfing acquaintance leaving you on the "nineteenth".

Yours will be, I am sure A Very Merry Christmas and A New Year of Golfing health and happiness.

WILLARD L. WINEY JR. PHARMACIST MATE
SECOND CLASS, UNITED STATES NAVAL SERVICE, HAVING SERVED SOME
TEN MONTHS OVERSEAS WITH THE UNITED STATES MARINES.

Willard L. Winey Jr.

Willard L. Winey Jr. PhM 2/c.
Hq. 1st. Bn. Seventh Marines,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California.

4 November, 1943.

Dear Dr. F.C.Allen:

This is Winey reporting to you from an undisclosed position. My time spent in writing notes to those who sponsored interest in me long ago proved it's uplifting value to my general temperment. Not the least successful of these "dividends" has been the "friendly contract" written from the records of our associations. I refer to both your past letters and the popular edition of the "Jayhawk Rebounder". It is in such channels of diversion that this life in strange and remote regions soon becomes instilled with an atmosphere of "Familiar faces and Places". All this is mere repetition; however there has never been established an end for the final goal of gratitude. Therefore most probably you are to have many more "thank you letters" from Bill and a thousand others.

I trust that great golfing weather prevails even with the early chill of October at hand. With much pleasure I often review the many delightful episodes of "L.C.C." I am in fine health, good spirits and getting on well with my "war time vocation. As for my "war time avocations" the same is true. Golf has not been enjoyed for quite some time now. I've a traveling library which refers me thoughts of self-improvement. All in all my life today differs little from that of pre-war times.

Some ten months ago I tossed my ole sea bag over right shoulder and followed the crowd into the quarters of a troop transport. Much has been seen since.

Time is scarce tonite so I'll be heading down the eighteenth. Again let me remind you of the solidarity of our friendship. I am your ever-ready servant.

Golfingly yours,

Willard L. Winey Jr.
Willard L. Winey Jr. PhM 2/c.

January 6, 1944.

Justice Hugo T. Wedell,
Kansas Supreme Court,
Topeka, Kansas.

Dear Dutch:

I owe you a debt of gratitude for your very prompt reply to my inquiry of Wednesday. Milton was greatly pleased with the fine recommendation that you gave him. He is now in conference with Dean Moreau and I am very sure that he will follow the fine advice that you gave him.

You are a real friend and I deeply cherish the same.

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.