

April 27, 1942.

Mr. Warren R. Anderson,
Headquarters Detachment,
1st Battalion, 359th Inf.,
Camp Barkeley, Texas.

Dear Deacon:

It was mighty swell of you to write as you did on the 22nd instant. Mrs. Allen and I of course were very happy at Bob's success. The Phi Psi's very thoughtfully sent him a wire, which I know pleased him very much. I will tell Mrs. Allen that you wrote and I know she will be immensely pleased.

Yes, I agree with you that when you get into Military Intelligence that is a most difficult and dangerous task. But I know that you have got the stuff to put it over, Deacon, and we are cheering for you all the way.

I was happy indeed to hear from Captain Elliott. Please give him my kindest regards. And tell him I wish for him and for you the very best of success that can come your way. Yes, it is a small world and when we get into the service we find that it is a smaller world than we quite imagine. It is a great opportunity for a young man and I know that you will seize that opportunity with all your heart.

When this fuss is over and you return to us much more matured as a result of this great cataclysm we will cherish an opportunity to chew the fat with you as in days of old.

With all good wishes, I am

Fraternally,

Director of Physical Education and Recreation,
Varsity Basketball and Baseball Coach.

FCA:AH