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November 13, 1943.

Pvt. Ray R. Evans,
93rd T.S.S.,
Scott Field, Ill.

Dear Ray:

Bless your heart, I do not want you to feel the least bit embarrassed in anything that you care to write me. I would not hurt you for the world or cause you or any of your friends or loved ones any embarrassment for anything.

In my letters I mention Eleanor and Bob and John Buescher and Ada K., and anyone else that happens to come to my mind as I would in writing a family letter, and I had not thought of mentioning Harriett, but I can see how you would feel. I truly can understand your sensitive nature. You are exactly right, though; you are the only fellow whose sweetheart I have mentioned in these letters. John Buescher was married, of course, so that was different. It just happened that none of the boys were engaged to a girl, or I doubtless would have mentioned it.

But I can understand your viewpoint and certainly will regard your wishes very definitely. No, Ray, I like you to feel that you can say anything to me that is on your mind, and I will follow your wishes very closely. It was a surprise because I never dreamed that it hurt you. You are such a sincere chap that I know how you feel and just know that I welcome your inner thought.

I am writing this Saturday morning so that you will get it Monday and will not cause you any apprehension as to how I regard the matter. I am glad you like the Rebounds and we will keep them coming with as much information as is possible to give you and the other boys in the service.

With the very best of wishes, and assuring you that I always welcome your good letters, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

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