

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

No. _____

W. H. Miller
Ad. Lt. Col. G.D.

[CENSOR'S STAMP]

To

DR. F.C. ALLEN
UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

LAWRENCE, KANSAS

From S/Sgt A.G. Hulteen
37227031

(Sender's name)
Army Mail Clerk

(Sender's address)
APO 495 c/o PM, NYNYW

October 7, 1944
(Date)

Dear Docs

Rebounds No. 11 arrived last night. As usual, I found it full of items that interest me greatly. Alberta wrote me that you were at a loss for words to express your sorrow at the loss of T.P., and the difficulties you encountered, mentally, in compiling this issue. We all feel a sense of loss when we hear of the taking of someone we knew and admired. While I didn't have the privilege of counting T.P. among my personal friends, I recognize a relationship-- He was one of DOC'S BOYS. It is the loss of such a splendid boy that brings home so forcibly the great good that can be derived from associations on the fields of athletic contests.

To those men who devote their lives to training the minds and bodies of our young men, our Country owes an enormous debt of gratitude. It is the things that we learn from such men, that fits us to carry on so that our children will also have an opportunity to live in our Country as we know it. A Country with opportunity for each and every one who is willing to play the game. Where better can a young sprout hope to learn the fair way, than under the guiding eye of you who have chosen to devote your lives to the **BUILDING** of sound minds in sound bodies. It seems **the** the older I get, the more I realize the value of some of the lessons I learned on the Ball field at KU. Doc, you must be proud when you realize that your training has had so strong an influence on the lives of so many of us who count ourselves as DOC'S BOYS.