

September 6, 1943.

Pfc. Hoyt Baker,  
B Battery, 140th A.A.A. Bn.,  
Fort Bliss, Texas.

Dear Hoyt:

I was mighty happy to have your letter dated September 2. I am sorry, however, that you were not able to go through Lawrence or through Peabody, but even to get on Kansas soil I know made you happy. Yes, sir, it won't be long before some of the boys are riding the banana wagon. I talked to Mrs. Anderson, Dr. A. J. Anderson's widow, and she told me that their son, Art (you remember him, of course) just landed in South America on a medical mission.

There will be a lot of our boys in all of the countries of the globe. Gee, it will be fine to have all of you back, and what bull fests these boys are going to have when they return!

Last night we had a wonderful rain. We have had a lovely summer, but the last two weeks have been very dry and most everybody was praying for rain, and I imagine their prayers were answered because we had a good downpour. Now it is fine and cool this morning and there is a lot of zip and snap in the air. If you were here you would be listening for the thud of the old pigskin.

We want you to know that we miss you but we are pulling for the time when you will return to us. We will be glad to send you the next Rebounds real soon - maybe in a couple of weeks.

With every good wish, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH