

FILE NO.
NC 125--5

U. S. NAVY PRE-FLIGHT SCHOOL
DEL MONTE, CALIFORNIA

Friday, September 3, 1943

Dear Dr. Allen:

Thanks again for another good "Jayhawk Rebound". They are very helpful to one so far from home. I know the men aboard ship and at foreign bases must enjoy them tremendously. They really give us a good account of how and where our friends are.

I got a card from "Charlie" Black and he procured my address thru the "Rebound" source. I also have made contact with others thru the same channel.

John (Pfeidgerville) Pfitsch is about to shove off for foreign duty. I was trying to meet him in Los Angeles in the near future, but he wrote and explained he would have to meet me somewhere else - he has a big appointment to keep - will let you know when I hear. He also stated you had written him which I know pleased him greatly.

"Kckapoo" Logan was thru here the other day. He is going to a South Sea Base.

The big news of this letter is that Gerald Barker is marrying a girl from Ottawa, Kansas, tomorrow, Sept. 4, in San Francisco. All I know is her name is Lois - and she is not from Ottawa, but Princeton, Kansas. I'm just the best man so I don't have to know her last name. Lucy is matron of honor.

I have been moved up to Welfare and Recreation Officer for this station. Seems my past experience in church and Y.M.C.A. work has caught up with me. I imagine I'll be in this capacity about three months more and then I'll be changed to some other duty. This work I do is very interesting and has a lot of different angles, which certainly makes it far from monotonous. W

We have started football practice here. There are several all-Americans here and with the cadet talent we should have a good team. I'm going to be a good observer and save my energy for basketball - just in case we have a team. As officers, we are required to take an hour of physical exercise every day. I get mine in playing basketball and tennis. We have some very rough basketball games and you always have a bruise or scar to show when you get thru. It is strictly basketball in the most primitive stages - no fouls, no free throws, no holds barred. It would probably make Dr. Naismith turn over in his grave.