

The great love that T. P.'s college chums had for him is evidenced by the fact that I received a letter from one of his dear friends, enclosing a check for \$100.00, the same to be used as a living memorial in honor of this great Marine. A committee will be named to work out this memorial.

T. P. Hunter, in every man's language, was a first class fighting man, a practical Christian, an athlete that any coach would qualify as tops in his book. He was afraid of nothing. Men followed him for the power that he possessed and for the tenderness and kindnesses that were his.

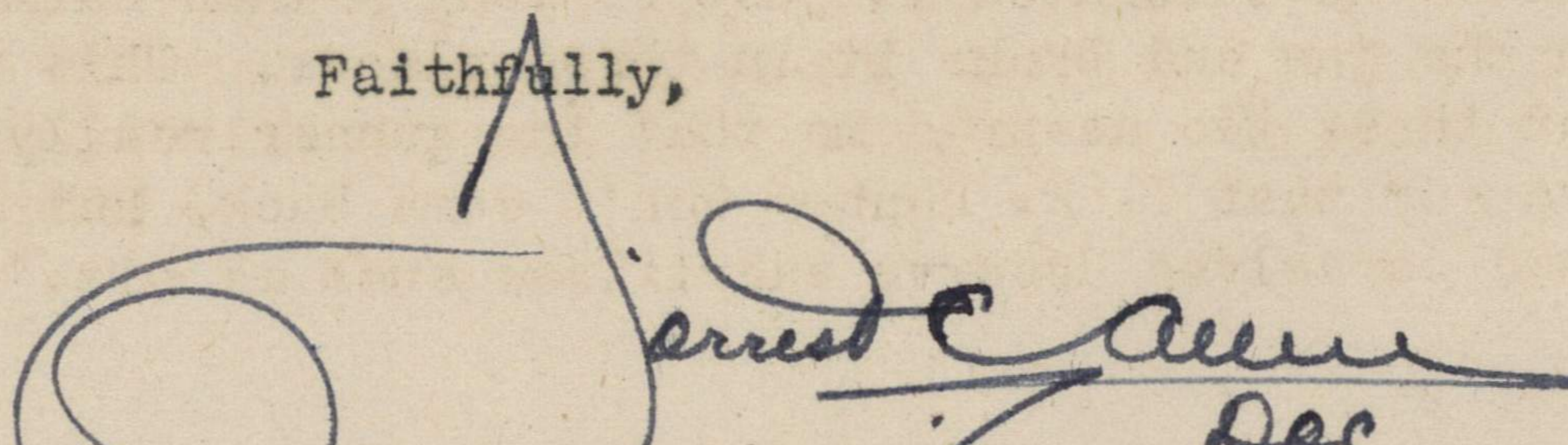
"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all of the world, 'This was a man!'"

When I see so many boys from the battle fronts who drop in my office here in Robinson Gymnasium, I feel very much as Frances Burns did in describing a Lt. Jones when he said that he would be sitting at 12:30 talking to one of his squadmen and at 2 o'clock he would be dead. "In all, 72 of those 94 men died in action. They meant more to me than anybody I'd ever known, and now when I dream I get all mixed up. They are the living and I am one of the dead. I have to turn the light on and look at their pictures to know where I belong." As I look at T. P.'s picture each morning on my dresser, I wonder if this isn't the state of mind of most of our boys who have been in mortal combat. A thousand times more do I realize how you boys on the many fighting fronts, in those bitter battles, count the living and the dead and be confused. When you come back you will want to be left alone to work out your own adjustments. The men who are fighting are only concerned with getting home again. They will get back in the groove if the home front will give them plenty of time.

Of course, you will want your old job back, as good or even better than the one you had when you left. It is up to the Selective Service boards to show the same fidelity in serving you now as you showed to your country when you served them and the rest of us here at home. Of course, most of you boys will want to continue your education, and rightfully so. The G. I. Bill of Rights has taken care of that in admirable fashion. And how eager you will be after the first restlessness wears off, to specialize and take your part on the field of friendly strife.

All of our commanding generals and admirals are still saying it is a long war, but what football coach or what basketball coach would tell his men that the game they were about to play was going to be easy? There is a certain psychology in our commanding generals in telling us that it is going to be a long war. I am looking at it the way a coach would talk to his men. The harder we hit 'em the quicker we are going to get the job done. And I know that you boys realize that because that is exactly the thing that you have voice in your letters to me. So hit 'em with everything you have got so that your return will be the speedier. So, in the words of your commanding officer and your coach - Up and at 'em, boys. God bless you, and good luck.

Faithfully,


Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

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