

Knute Kresie, the demon speed ball and enigma curving artist, mentions Dorothy Lamour. I am surprised at you, Knute, because you always specialized in different curves before you landed in the Pacific. Knute, we are tickled to death to hear from you and I am passing on your good wishes to all the good people that you asked me to contact. I am glad to know that you eked out a win in the closest possible fashion. We know that you you have got a lucky number and that it will be a winner.

Lt. John A. Pfitsch,
448 AAA (AVN) Bn,
APO 506, c/o P.M.,
New York, N.Y.

Somewhere in England. 13 Jan. 1944

Dear Doc:

Just a line to let you know generally where I have ended up at this stage of the game. We are having as good a time as we can have, still doing the best we can to put an end to this mess. The country is pretty, the weather typically English - cold and damp.

The cities give you a different felling then those at home. You can certainly tell these folks have taken a lot. The British are friendly and very cooperative. I have enjoyed talking and working with them. The use of the pounds and shillings still confuses me, but its great sport. I haven't seen a Rugby game as yet but intend to soon. This is just a line to let you know my set up and to ask you to send me a copy of your newsy letter and a personal line when you have time. Mail is really appreciated. Give my regards to everyone and let 'em know we're right in there fighting all the time.

Sincerely,

John."

Delighted to hear from you, Johnny. We are printing your letter along with the other boys' letters so that all your good friends will get in on the splendid information that you fellows pass on to me, and I pass on to them.

Ensign Howard G. Engleman, USNR, USS England, DE 635, c/o Fleet Post-office, San Francisco, writes and tells me to "just keep on building character." Well, I guess that is all I am going now because we are not winning many ball games. But Howard meant it seriously and I appreciate his kind words. He says, "My kindest regards to Mrs. Allen, Bob and all the other dear ones in Lawrence. I sure get lonesome out here for the notes of Rock Chalk but I know some day we'll have a great reunion. Lots of luck for the remainder of the season. The Jayhawks all over the world are rooting for you."

So you see we are getting all these messages which should make us play better ball. And those messages do make us try more for you, as we want you to know that we are all pulling for you boys who are doing a much grander and bigger job than we could ever perform here at home. But we are fighting 'em for you, fellow. Lots of good luck.

Bob Fitzpatrick, who was a member of our ever-victorious 1943 team, writes us from England. He writes such a swell letter that we are passing it on to you. Bob, we are proud of you. You must have majored in English when you were here. Did you? Anyhow, we want you back to finish, so count on it.

Pfc. Wilson R. Fitzpatrick,
Hdq. E.B.S.,
APO 517, c/o P.M.,
New York, New York.

England Jan. 11, 1944

Dear Doc:

Saw a little article in our daily