

like a museum now and has a flag in it that was carried by the English at the Battle of Bunker Hill.

Sincerely,

Bill Bradford. "

Chas. B. Black, A/C,
Class 44E, Sqdn. 1A,
Lemoore Army Flying School,
Lemoore, California.

January 2, 1944.

Dear Doc:

ar Have been here at Lemoore four weeks now and am still flying basic trainers. I go into a new deal where we get advanced trainers in basic. So next week I'll start in on the At 17, a twin engine trainer. These babies seem to require more coordination than I've got. They sure give me a fit - but even so I'm still enthused about flying. I just finished an instruments course and can see how tough it would be to fly blind.

I heard from T.P. and he talked about spending Christmas in a fox hole. Also heard from Bill Bradford who is over in England. Its good to hear that Ray and Ralph got an opportunity at O.C.A. They really deserve it.

Charley. "

Charley Black, our all-American casaba thrower, writes about T.P., Bill Bradford, Ray Evans and Ralph Miller. Charley, Ray and Ralph are still at Scott Field, Ill., so far as we know. I am not sure that they will be called for O.C.S. I know they will appreciate the nice things you say about them.

Regarding those AT 17 babies - I know that you can handle them. You handled everything that you have contacted up to now, so I am sure that you will do a swell job with the twins. We are always delighted to hear from you and we hope that you will keep the letters coming when you have an opportunity, but we know how busy you are.

Hub Ulrich, captain of the Kansas football team of '42, writes that where he is there is some dam - - - - - p bad weather. He didn't tell me this story, but someone else did - or maybe it was a cartoon in Colliers where there was a fleet of battleships and a terrific storm was raging - a hurricane, in fact, and the weather was the worst that could be experienced. The boats were churning in the ocean terrifically, but one boat seemed to settle serenely on the ocean's surface, the sun broke through, and almost as a spotlight the sun shone on the ship showing the name of the ship and it was U.S.S. California! So, Hub, get on that U.S.S. California and ride through the sunshine. Good luck, Hub.

Ens. H. J. Ulrich,
Com. M.T.B. 3rd Fleet,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

January 15, 1944.

Dear Coach:

your I haven't been away very long, but can tell already how much things like your Jayhawk Rebounds help out. I left the States in December and am temporarily stationed here awaiting further transportation. It is one of the many islands out here and is very beautiful consisting of very dense foliage and many flowers, shrubs, and other tropical life. If the circumstances were different it would be a very pleasant vacation. Ha.!