

Without a doubt when this lengthy epistle is ready for mailing we will find that we have left out some of our dearest and best friends. But this is always the case when we endeavor to crowd into a short space of time the many friends that we would like to remember at Christmas time.

We are especially thankful for the many blessings that have come to us. I have always said that I am many years ahead of schedule as far as temporal blessings are concerned. I am constantly thinking of you boys on the far-flung battle fronts. I know of your aspirations and your desires and am thrilled at your wonderful heroism. Never a murmur of complaint have I ever received from any of you, yet I know in the lonely vigils of the night watch you have longed to have this thing over with and to be back in the States. Yes, strolling along old Mount Oread and wandering down to the football practice field or gathering together to hear that Rock Chalk, Jayhawk chant that is so dear to the hearts of so many of you. Well, some day, not too far hence, this glorious thing will come to pass. You will be back with us and re-live many of those wonderful days that you spent here on Mt. Oread with us and your many, many friends.

Commander Lyle O. Armel, in speaking before the Lawrence Rotary Club week before last, said, "I want to thank you Rotarians for being so kind and thoughtful to my family during my absence. After all, when we simmer it down to the last analysis, I know now exactly what we are fighting for. We are fighting for our homes, our wives and our children." And after all, I have thought of how inclusive that was. That is exactly what it means in the final analysis. We can amplify it but we cannot enlarge the thought.

So, remember, at this Christmas time we are thinking of everyone of you and trusting that your luck will hold up.

With every sincere wish, I am

Faithfully yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.