

S/Sgt. A. George Hulteen, "Somewhere in North Africa. Ran into
Cas. Det. 6th Base Postoffice, Major Sam (Bud) Fletcher from Lawrence,
APO 4926, "the first home town boy I've seen on
New York City, N.Y. foreign soil."

Capt. W. M. (Wade) Green, Sends greetings from Italy.
New York City, N.Y.

Capt. Robert L. Simpson, Merry Christmas from Sicily.
New York City, N.Y.

Lt. (jg) Frank E. Harwi, Jr. "It has been a little over eighteen long,
exciting, hopeful months since my
kicked the last piece of U.S.A.
gravel off the sole, but at this point I
am rather hopeful of a not-too-far-distant
transfer to the grandest place in the world. I haven't run into any
Jayhawkers for some time, though in the field of athletics I have met some mighty
nice fellows. Recently had a short chat with a fellow whose name I forget who was
All-American tackle at Texas a couple of years ago. Have recently been fortunate
to visit with Gene Tunney also. Can't tell you much about our location but
will say that at times it is hotter than the '42-'43 edition of Phog's Famous Fives.
At other times we are in mud up to our "duffs." I think it is the only place in the
world where you can stand in mud up to the back of your lap and have dust blow in
your face at the same time."

S/Sgt. Wm. M. Howie, Bill was in the first bombing of Rome and
also over the Ploesti oil fields. He says,
"While there are air battles going on I'd
rather be in them than reading about them.
I begin to know how Civil War veterans
feel."

A/S Otto O. Schnellbacher, "One year ago today (Dec. 7) I was thinking
about the trip to New York. Now this New
Year holds a new light. It doesn't seem
possible that at this time last year we
were just beginning to get together."

Lt. Warren D. Hodges, "My wife and I have a room in Riverside
which is only 8 miles from Camp Haan, and
up until this last week we were able to
come home every night after 8:00.
I have my application in for transfer to the Air Corps for pilot training, but I
might have to lose a little weight before I can get in."

Lt. John P. Pitsch, "Right was wrong and wrong was right."
Fort Fisher, North Carolina.