

July 27, 1944.

Major H. P. Jones,
397th Replacement Co.,
APO 776, c/o P.M.,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Doctor Penny:

As usual I am a little late in getting all my desk work done. I think it is a swell idea that these Rotarians have of writing their members who are doing so much for us overseas and other places in the armed forces. For weeks I have been expecting to write you, but maybe my golf game with your good dad, Irving Hill and Ogden Jones should not be used as an alibi. I have had time to do it, but like the guy that would rather play than write a letter I have done that.

Each Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon about 4:30 Ogden Jones and I engage Hiram T. and Irving H. in the pasture pool pursuit. It is a lot of fun to have your dad in Rotary and have a chance to visit with him.

I am sending you the Jayhawk Rebounds, a letter that I write monthly to the boys in the service. I do not know why I have neglected to mail this to you earlier because it has been on the mailing list of a great many of our good friends. But the fact that I am writing you now emphasizes the error of omission that I committed. I trust there is something in these pages that will give you some news that you would not get otherwise.

The wolf pack that you associated with has been thinned considerably, but they all talk of you regularly and they make up in enthusiastic anticipatory longings for the old group what they lack now in numbers. What I am saying is that we will be glad when you get back and roam the old haunts of yesteryear.

With every good wish to you and yours, I am

Rotarily yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH