

March 13, 1944.

Lt. Col. Samuel P. Moyer,
Air Inspector (Adm) SAASC,
Kelly Field, Texas.

Dear Sam:

It was swell of you to send us the splendid contribution for the Red Cross. As soon as your letter arrived I called Dolph Simons and he gave a fine response to your generosity. We are coming along fine, Sam, and your gift certainly stimulated better giving.

We are wishing for the time when this fuss will be over and you will be back in your accustomed place in the postoffice. I just wrote George Hulteen, somewhere in India, this morning, and expressed the wish that he and you and the other men in the service would at least be able to return by Christmas, 1944. I may be too optimistic, but you can't blame me for hoping.

I want to thank you again for the fine compliment that you paid our team. We didn't have a great outfit, but we do have a fine bunch of boys. The very day that your letter arrived Louie Menze came to town and gave us a good spanking to win for him a tie for first place in the Big Six, and his spanking threw us back in a tie with Missouri for third place.

I am sending a copy of your letter to Louie Menze. We used to call him "Boob", but when he moved up with higher company he wanted the "Boob" quashed the same as Alf Landon wanted the "Fox" Landon stuff soft-pedalled when he ran for governor. "Boob", of course, means baby and I guess his short stature caused him to prefer Louie. Anyhow, you never hear "Boob" any more, but I know it will sound good to his ears coming from you.

Again, thanks a million, Sam. You are a swell guy.

Very sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH