

October 27, 1942.

Mr. John Pfitzsch,
Officer Training School,
Camp Davis, N. C.

Dear Johnny:

I find that it has been a long time since I have written you and I want to say hello to you. Murray Brown came into the office and gave me your new address. Congratulations to you on getting the opportunity for officers' training school, and I hope that you go through with flying colors.

I am not going to write you a long letter, Johnny, as much as I would like to. We are pretty busy with our physical conditioning course, and being short-handed makes the burden double. However, we are not complaining - we are only hoping that we have strength and health enough to go through and I believe we are going to do it. Every day I can see that we are gearing ourselves a little higher in the war tempo, which is very necessary to our winning it, and win it we are going to do although we will have several headaches before we consummate that all-out victory over the squareheads, the slant-eyes and the spaghetti-benders.

School here is taking on the aspect of a military camp, but why should not Uncle Sam utilize all of his available facilities for doing the job because nothing would be worth while if those international bandits would win even one inning of this nine inning ball game. We have been having some tough sledding because those bandits got the jump on us. But I frankly and firmly believe that we are now getting into high gear and it will not be long before we will make them pay a real price for their dastardly and infamously cowardly procedure.

With all good wishes to you and yours, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH