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July 4, 1942.

Acting Sergeant John A. Pfitsch,
Battery "C", 57th Bn., A.A.R.T.C.,
Camp Callan,
San Diego, California.

Dear Johnny:

I was delighted to have your good letter of June 28th and to know that you had made definite progress in your military and your physical education work. Congratulations on both of these accomplishments!

We are sending you a marked copy of the Kansan in which you will find that the Acting Sergeant broke into print in no uncertain terms.

When the general comes for an inspection and you get a day off that is a real compliment, because you did your stuff. In the first World War we were located at Camp Shebidan, and a general and his party got too much to drink about ten o'clock one night and he wanted to show his guests how quickly the boys could be on the march. So he called us out at 10 o'clock in full marching regalia and had us hike fifteen miles, just to show what shape we were in and how well trained!!

And if the boys could have trained their reckless description of the gentleman while they were on the march it might have been better for them because it was in the summer time and although we were on Lake Michigan you could smell enough ozone in the air to see the boys turned loose of some hot ones. At any rate, the old-timers still laugh about it.

Here's hoping that your general is on the water wagon!

Many of the boys ask about you, and I thought the best thing to do was to print something in the Kansan so they would read it.

It will be a delight for me to write you a good recommendation because you deserve it. The fact that you are in this game to make the most out of it is typical of you and we will be pulling for you all the time, Johnny. Anything that we can do to help you in any way, it is only necessary to indicate your desire and we will immediately respond to your call.