

December 10, 1942.

Mr. Charles Black,
838 Louisiana St.,
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Charlie:

You apparently cut two classes that you were supposed to handle at 10:30 and 11:30 yesterday morning. If this was a willful act I do not see how you can expect to continue this assignment unless you come in and make an explanation for such conduct.

These are regular University classes and the instructor is held to accountability much different than when a student attends an academic class.

You attended my 9:30 class and you apparently were here during the morning. I would like to have your explanation.

Very cordially yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

May 6, 1943.

Pvt. Charles Black,
T. G. 505, Squad. 20,
Flight 29-C, Barracks 1536,
Kearns, Utah.

Dear Charlie:

Mighty happy to hear from you in your letter of April 30. It was very interesting and I am glad that you like your work, even though the sandy soil sans shrubbery and grass are not according to what you have been accustomed to.

I note that the basic course is tough. Well, you always liked to overcome difficult situations and I am sure this is no exception to the rule. Fourteen hours a day is pretty strenuous, isn't it, Charlie? But I'll bet you will stay in there and you will be pitching with the rest of them. These shots, coupled with the extraction of a wisdom tooth, certainly wouldn't be inviting, but after those are once over you are not troubled with them again.

I guess you have classified Army doctors in the right category. You should center up to the location before they start operating on you so that you would make the environment perfect for them.

I am glad that your Treatment of Athletic Injuries course has helped you. You will find that it will help you, Charlie, from time to time. Once in a while an officer will get a kink or a sacro-iliac quirk, and you will be able to do him some good. That will help you along.

I would certainly like to see that obstacle course. It will be tougher and tougher as you go along.

I have delivered the information in your good letter to Mit, Isabel and Mrs. Allen, and also Mrs. Hulteen. We are all pulling for you and hope that you move forward with no uncertainty. I know that you will do it. It would be good to see you in our environment again and I know that if hard work and application to details will do it, that you will because I am sure that you are in this war to whip the Japanazis in the shortest possible time.

I would have enjoyed hearing your discourse with the Wyoming boys. Many people have the same impression that you have - if you

boys had stayed together you would have given them a tough battle.

Had a fine letter from Jack Ballard. He was one of the honor guards for President Roosevelt at Fort Riley Easter Sunday. Jack is getting along fine and likes the Army very much.

The next "family" letter should contain some more interesting news for you.

With all good wishes for your continued success - and this success means of course bars on your shoulders, and power to you -
I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

April 30

Dear "Doc",

I have been aiming to write for some time but the call of duty has been too much for ^{me}. It seems years since I left college and like all the boys I like to hear the news. The camp here is not a dream by any means - although it is surrounded by snow covered mountains and the Great Salt Lake. Nearly every other day we have a regular "Western Kansas" dust storm. Our barracks lie in sandy soil - no shrubbery or grass whatsoever. The basic course is a tough one. Things included are - obstacle course - rifle shooting - Thompson sub-machine gun - close order drill - extended order drill - lectures of all types and descriptions - physical exercise and manual of arms. Fourteen hours a day makes one step right out, or fall by the side. I thought the past few days I would fall by the side. I had another group of shots and an impacted wisdom tooth removed one after the other. These army horse doctors don't have a bit of pity. All in all it's really a good life once one is through the basic.

Our flight may be shipped any time next week, so I do have something to look forward to. I might add, "Doc" that I've helped a lot of boys with the knowledge of injuries and such I had acquired in your classes. The boys think I'm a regular chiropractor. The obstacle course is a "killer". It is divided in seven parts and is a mile long, so we have something new & tougher each day.

Thank you for forwarding the letter from Sporting News. They informed me that they were sending a gold basketball - which still makes me feel that I got much more than I deserved.

Tell Mrs. Allen, "Mit" & Isabel hello - also Mrs. Kulturen. I may be back around Lawrence in the future as the last group of boys to leave here went to Emporia, Kans. Often, I wonder where all the boys are. Since some Wyoming boys are here I've had occasion to argue their supremacy to the basketball world. Any way I'll always think we could have beat them.

Sincerely, Charlie Black

Post Charles Black
TG. 505 50020
FLT 29-e BHS1536
Kearns, Utah



Free

BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS	

Dr. F. C. Allen
801 Louisiana
Lawrence, Kans.

June 29, 1943.

A/S Charles Black,
Class 43 C-6,
318th C.T.D. (Air Crew),
Utah State Agricultural College,
Logan, Utah.

Dear Charlie:

I was happy to have your letter of the 22nd instant. I am glad that you are getting along nicely. Ray Evans address is 412 T.G., N.C.O.T.T.S., B. 3, B.T.C. 4, Miami Beach, Florida. I am writing another Jayhawk Rebounds letter but I do not have it ready yet, so I will send this letter so that you may get Ray's address without waiting for the Rebounds.

Yes, I know Dick Romney well. For two or three summers I taught basketball at the Utah Aggie school where Dick Romney was the director. When I have time I will write you a little about this situation. I think Logan is a lovely place down in the valley, and I was always delighted to take that high drive up on the hill. Sounds kind of natural, doesn't it, "on the hill"?

I will just tell you this about Dick Romney. We were very good friends. In fact, Mrs. Allen and I spent two weeks out there and it was delightful. This was during the time I was coaching there. Then the Olympics in 1936 came on. Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma A. & M., Kansas State, Missouri and Washburn each paid their own expenses to the Olympic tournament in Kansas City. It cost each school \$200 to make the trip and the income was all given to the Olympic program. That was the idea - for the colleges to make a contribution.

Kansas, of course, had to win the Big Six and then had to win this tournament and beat Oklahoma A. & M. out to be representative of the Missouri Valley district. Utah State was in the Rocky Mountain Conference, and they did not have a tournament because none of the schools would pay the expenses to declare a tournament. Utah State refused to come unless their expenses were paid, so \$500 was taken out of this fund to pay Utah State's way here to compete. I had known Dick Romney from these two previous engagements and wanted to show him every concern.

As director of the tournament, I asked him what officials he wanted and made everything as pleasant for him as possible. He chose Vidal of his conference, and Quigley. Then when he came to Kansas City I asked him if he had two sets of uniforms. He said he did not. Kansas teams had always desired to use the white. They

were forced to use red because Utah Aggies had used the white. Certain actions caused me to mistrust Romney and I was sure that he had another set of uniforms, so I said to my boys, "I am going to find out whether Mr. Romney has another set of uniforms." So without saying anything to Romney about it I told the boys to wear the white uniforms, the ones they had always wanted to wear from the beginning.

When they took off their sweatshirts there was much consternation in the Utah Aggie camp and Mr. Romney sent back to the hotel for his colored uniforms. This showed that he had prevaricated to me before. We had some pretty hot words. But the main thing was over what he did the second night. He charged out on the court and cursed the officials, and this was the reason that I did what I did to show him up.

Understand, I was not the host to Romney. These games were played in Kansas City on a neutral court and I had shown him every courtesy before, and when he acted as he did I considered that I owed him no courtesy whatsoever.

To my way of thinking he is a very poor sportsman. He perhaps thinks the same of me. But I told him after the third game when he came up and told me goodby, I said, "Romney, you did have another set of uniforms, didn't you? And you told me you didn't. That is enough for me."

So if you meet him tell him that your coach, Allen, told you about the second set of uniforms, if you like. That is what I think of him.

Good luck to you, Charlie, and remember that an elephant never forgets.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

6/22/43

Dear "Doc",

The last letter I wrote was May 27th and I just found out today that I hadn't mailed it. Guess I'll start over again. I sure enjoyed your letters. The boys are certainly scattered about the country.

Since my last letter, which has been quite some time ago, I have been moved upstate some eighty miles to Logan, Utah, where the Utah State Agriculture School is located. 'Tis an old Moerman school located high above the city in the foothills of the mountains. Terry and I hiked up Mt. Logan last Sunday and it was certainly a good days work. It was too much like a business holiday.

Up until the last week, the weather had been most ideal, if not too chilly at times. Of late it's been typical Kansas weather - lots of wind and high temperatures.

In regard to the sweaters and gold basketball, I'd appreciate it very much if they could be sent out here. Sweater size is: Chest 44" sleeves 36" - Should be 44 long. I want to thank you for the Sporting News.

I am glad to hear that Johnnie B has a nice job coming up.

We have a new Commandant of Students, a captain; and things are quite difficult now. The system is run to a "T" like West Point. It's tough but I do like it. My only regret is that I feel like I'm wasting a lot of time, as far as subjects are concerned. I am taking English, Spherical Trig. & Physics.

A fond hello to Mrs. Allen & family.

Sincerely,

Charlie Black

Do you know where Ray E. is?
I lost his address - I heard from someone based close to him in Fla. that he was to be moved.

Besides aviation students, ^{here} there are marines & sailors attending school here. They are studying radio.

Several weeks ago the annual coaching school was held here in the U.S. A.C. field house. The Julia U. coach & Shelton of Wyoming ~~were~~ there. I didn't hear or see any of the sessions but read about them. The sport page was headlined one night as to how Shelton broke up a zone defense - short, crisp passes and good ^{set} shooting. Maybe this was a novel way of breaking up a zone defense - I don't know. The sports writer evidently thought so.

You, no doubt, remember Dick Romney, the basketball coach here. Isn't he the one that caused all the trouble in K.C. for the 1936 Olympics ^{representing} when K.U. met Utah State? My English teacher was going to introduce me to him but so far we never had the time. He must not be much of a sportsman from what I remember about him.

A/S Charles Black 171157
Class 43C-6
318th C.F.O. (Air Crew)
U.S.A.C.
Togon, Utah

Free



Dr. F. C. Allen
801 Louisiana
Lawrence, Kans.

July 1, 1943.

Mr. Charlie Black,
Libbey Glass Co.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Dear Slicker:

Well, sir, Charlie, I thought I had answered your letter long ago, but I remember now that when it came I spoke to Mrs. Hulteen, my secretary - you perhaps remember her as Miss Alberta Commons, the Chancellor's secretary, during the time you were in school here - I told her to put the letter in the Jayhawk Rebounds file and I would answer it along with the other letters that came from the boys overseas and in the services here in the states. But I failed to answer it.

I do appreciate you congratulating me on winning the Big Six championship again. I know you will smile and say, "That guy - when he came through Detroit knew he had a hot team." But, Charlie, I am telling you frankly, I didn't expect to win a single eastern trip game because the boys were fighting among themselves. You doubtless remember the Frosty Cox-Rub Thompson-T. C. Bishop triangle. Well, this outfit was just like it. Frosty and Rub couldn't get along at all, nor could T. C. and Frosty, nor could T. C. and Rub.

Well, here's the inside of this dope. Charlie Black and John Buescher did not like Schnellbacher and Dixon. They thought Paul Turner and another boy should be in the line-up. They thought the "old man" didn't know the right boys to pick and they were going to help me do that. They told everybody that Schnellbacher and Dixon couldn't do the job, and they wouldn't play with them. So I had a little disciplining to do and the difficulty hadn't settled itself by any means when we had started on our eastern trip.

You know we lost to Creighton on December 15, and on December 5 we lost to Jack Gardner's Olathe Naval Base. The boys simply did not play with each other. So I had plenty on my hands. And then on February 8 Charlie Black took ill with pneumonia and he played but three conference games with us. Trying to break in some new faces at that late date did make it tough, but we were lucky enough to finish with a team that made a phenomenal record, considering everything.

I am telling you all of this because you mention that I spoke rather lightly about what we expected of the team, and I know now that you felt I was kidding you and the rest of our group, but I wasn't.

Yes, Charlie, we did have a grand bunch of boys and the kids were delighted that they had an everyvictorious season, but if I had been laying odds it would have been one to ten on that outfit even doing well enough to win the championship.

I am mighty glad to hear from old Peter Jones. It was swell to have you two together and I thought we had a great time. We are counting on Peter giving the boys the guiding influence, and you seeing that they follow out their teachings.

I am sorry that I did not have a chance to talk to you longer, but Otto Schnellbacher broke out in a bad case of hives immediately after the meeting and we had to take him down to get him more comfortable. I am hoping that some day not too far distant we can sit down and visit as we did of old. I always enjoy the conversations and visits with you very much.

When we played St. Bonaventure I told Dr. Crowdle, the athletic director, that I did not expect to win a single game. He had stated just previous to my remark that we would beat St. Bonaventure, but Charlie, when I saw those boys start to roll that night I could not believe my eyes. But I am going to tell you what I think did the job. I know that the meeting with the Detroit alumni helped a lot. Charlie Black was elated that he had met the first Charlie Black. You really put on a show for him when you threw that glass against the wall. It tickled him pink. The boys had to ride in the chair cars - not pullmans, with the soldiers and sailors. They saw these boys who had signed up to give their all, if necessary. They were riding chair cars and there wasn't a bit of complaining from any of them. On the other hand, morale was very high. Some hadn't been able to sleep for three nights, but none of them were kicking, and here were our kids beefing about little selfish inconsistencies that should never have been mentioned.

Well, Charlie, I believe that the soldiers and the sailors built the morale that was so necessary for our team to have done what they did. I am honest about this. I believe if we had never taken the trip east we would never have accomplished what we did this year. We had a great bunch of boys, but they had to have a lesson.

I am sending you a copy of the first Jayhawk Rebounds letter that we sent to the boys. This communication is written to all of the boys in the service that I have come in contact with recently. I try to keep the boys informed as to the activities on the campus and by listing the addresses in these Rebounds the boys can keep up with one another by frequent communications. I am now getting out a second one and will send you a copy of that. I am mentioning you in this second Rebounds letter. When you run across the addresses of any of the boys that you happened to see I know they would appreciate a card from you.

And I do know that Charlie Black, above all the boys, would be delighted to hear from you.

Well, Charlie, I am glad to have heard from you, even though my delay in answering will not convince you fully. Please give my kindest regards to your good wife and your fine family.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH
Enc.

LIBBEY GLASS COMPANY



TOLEDO, OHIO

March 2, 1943

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
Coach of Kansas University's Championship
1943 Basketball Team
c/o Kansas University
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear "Phog,"

I have tried to keep count of the victories of your team during the year and have yet to see a score posted that showed Kansas on the losing end. So, I presume, that it is perfectly all right at this time to congratulate you again on winning the Conference championship.

I recall that at the meeting in Detroit you spoke rather lightly about what you expected of the team this year but knowing you as of old, I felt that you weren't quite sincere in stating that your greatest expectations for the season was to finish at the top of the second division.

You sure had a grand bunch of boys at that meeting and it appeared to me that they were very enthusiastic about having this successful season.

You might be interested in knowing that Pete Jones remarked following the meeting, that he thought it was a put up job to have both himself and me present at the meeting to give the boys a little guiding influence. We both enjoyed the meeting very much and, of course, Pete and I had a very fine visit afterward. Sorry I did not have more time to talk with you.

I followed the scores of your trip in the East and was very glad to know that the boys disappointed you by winning. I hope that any post season games you might play will be very successful and the team this year will show the best record of any Kansas team that ever played.

Give my regards to Mrs. Allen and the team with a special hello to Charlie Black.

Yours very truly,

Charlie Black

"Slick"

August 9, 1943.

A/S Charles B. Black,
Squadron 7, A.A.F.C.G.,
Santa Ana Army Air Base,
Santa Ana, California.

Dear Charlie:

We were delighted to receive your letter of July 26th and to know that you are enjoying your new experiences. I read your letter to your mother over the phone and she was delighted.

You hide your candle under a bushel, Charlie, because you didn't tell me about breaking the obstacle course record at Utah State Agricultural College. That makes good reading and all of your friends will be delighted to show those mountain boys from the Brigham Young country how to do things. Congratulations, Charlie!

We are getting out another Jayhawker Rebounds letter in a few days, and this will give you all the news of the campus.

Very cordially yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES
SANTA ANA ARMY AIR BASE
SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

7/26/43

Dear "Doc",

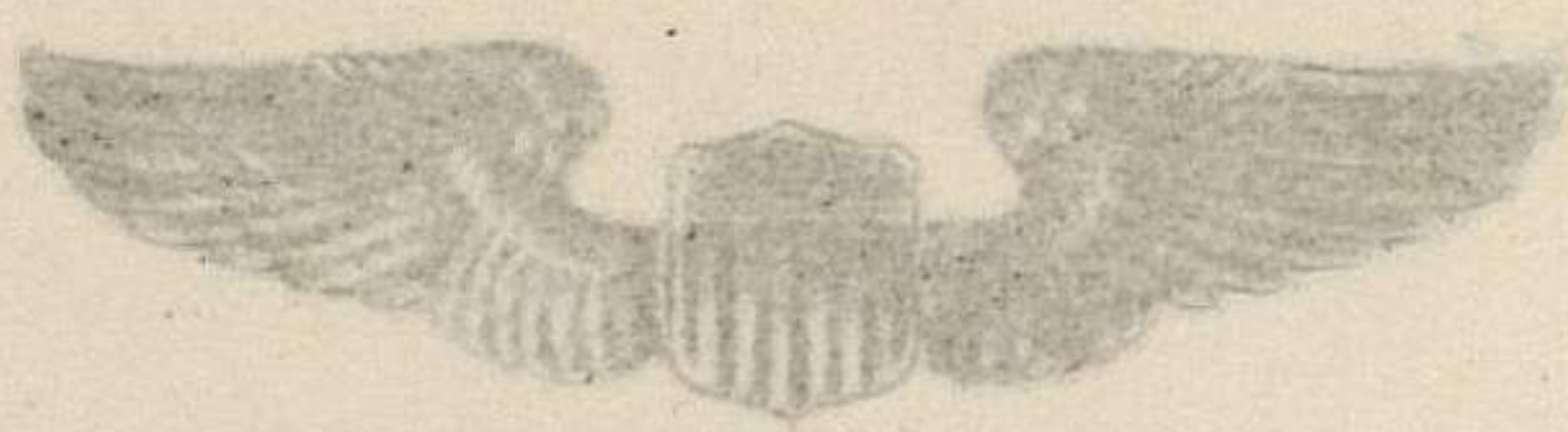
I have again moved and am here in Santa Ana awaiting classification which starts Wednesday. I was moved up one squadron thereby gaining a bit on the schedule. The only thing of event to me on the trip was the orange trees. The train stopped quite often and generally the whole troop train personnel would hop off and fill all pockets & bags with oranges - they were really delicious.

The Physical Education department at U.S.A.C. was very grateful for your rule book of Goal-Ki. Thank you kindly for sending it so promptly.

Like every new Army camp this one seems the toughest ever.

7/29

I will have to start anew as things have really been whirling the past three days. actually I haven't had one spare moment. By Monday I shall know rather I have passed the classification tests.



UNITED STATES ARMY AIR FORCES
SANTA ANA AIR BASE
SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

Many squadrons place bets with other squadrons as high as a couple thousand dollars on their success in the Sunday Review. I never saw such parades anywhere - man, how they do march! Our squadron placed last the first time but we plan to do better ~~today~~ ^{Sunday}.

Jerry is visiting in Santa Ana. I can't see her for another week yet and won't be able to get a pass off the post for five more weeks. The Air Base is some ten miles from Santa Ana.

You should see the planes out here. I've seen everything from Zeros, Focke-Wulfs to all the other "hot" American planes. I never knew what a real airplane was until I arrived here. I like to watch these P-38's climb straight up in the sky and they certainly do such - it looks impossible. The Air Base is directly across the highway from Classification Center.

2

Classification includes tests over every thing - mainly aptitudes, interviews, & physical exams. I used to think two tests in one day at college were too much but I ^{have} changed my mind. We have been standing Beville at 4:30 AM and drilling every night until 9:30 PM.

Classification runs solidly all day long in between. It's all good in the end, I guess, so I'll have to like it. It's no picnic, however. This is the point where many of the men fall overboard - they just can't take it.

Competition is very keen here among the many, many squadrons. Each Sunday a huge review is held on the main parade grounds. Generals, Colonels, Majors, & Captains observe the squadrons on all military items - military bearing, lines and cadence, oblique turns & such. We stand at attention for any time - sometimes an hour and a half and sometimes an hour and a half. Believe me, we don't move, chests must be fully arched. It isn't play any more!

California has such a wonderful climate for most anything. No wonder they have so many great athletes. The old sun really bakes. Don't think my Mother would recognize her pale-faced son.

I hope you and the family are enjoying some of this California weather in Kansas. Hello to Mit & Doakell - Mrs. Allen and all.

Sincerely,
Charlie Black

July 10, 1943.

A/S Charles B. Black,
Class 43 C-6
518th C.T.D. (Aircrew)
Utah State Agricultural College,
Logan, Utah.

Dear Charlie:

I was glad to get your letter of the 6th instant,
and hasten to send you a copy of the Goal-Hi rule book.
I hope this helps you out.

Yesterday I mailed you a copy of our second Jayhawk
Rebounds letter, and in that you will find addresses
of many of the boys. You spoke particularly about T. P.
Hunter. His address is in that letter, but I am giving
it to you here, also.

Lt. T. P. Hunter, Jr.,
Co. E, 2nd Bn., 9th Marines,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

With kindest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

7/6/43



UNITED STATES ARMY
AIR FORCES

Dear "Doc,"

Your last letter was very interesting in that I found out that you & Mrs. Allen had spent some summers out here. I didn't know you were here for coaching school. I assure you, when I meet Romney, that I'll say something about the other set of uniforms.

I read where Knute Kresie was Captain of his P.T. boat. The boys are sure advancing. It never seemed likely that so many of the fellows would be officers on the battlefronts so rapidly. Do you ever hear from good old J.P. Hunter? I wonder many times where he is.

"Doc", I would sure appreciate it if you would send a set of your Goal-Ki rules. They have made up their own rules out here & I called them on a lot of points since I'm an athletic manager. One of the Phys. Ed. instructors asked me



UNITED STATES ARMY
AIR FORCES

what I knew about the game. I told him that I knew only a little but that I did know the man who invented the game. When he found out your name he very nicely asked me to try & get a set of rules.

My squadron is scheduled to start flying in about two weeks and then leave for Santa Ana about August 3rd. It will seem nice to get in, or even near, a plane after being in the Air Corp for three months and not even see one.

I suppose you are quite busy with summer school, physical education - especially with such a shortage of help. Am looking forward to the next Jayhawk rebound. Hello to Mrs. Allen.

Sincerely,

Charlie Black

July 27, 1943.

Pvt. Hoyt Baker,
140th Bn., "B" Battery,
A.A.A. Gun Bn. (MBL),
Camp Edwards, Mass.

Dear Hoyt:

I am glad to know you got the Jayhawk Rebounds, and that you liked it. We want to try to keep you up to date on the activities here on the campus.

Don Blair wrote me recently, and I was glad to know of his opportunity to go to New York University.

We are having our first basketball practice this afternoon at 4:30 - to meet the boys and get acquainted. Most of them are boys in the V-12.

The former registrar whom you met is Captain James K. Hitt. I am glad to know where he is, and I am sending him a copy of the Jayhawk Rebounds.

Lots of good luck to you, Hoyt.

Very sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

Camp Edwards, Mass.

July 23, 1943.

Dear Dr. Allen.

I want to thank you for your last news letter I received last week. I sure look forward to each one of them.

I run into Dan Blair a couple of weeks ago down in Blacksburg Va. He is going to N.Y.U. now in New York City, taking an army specialized training course.

As you have probably noticed from my new address I have left Fort Custis, Va. and am

now up here at Camp Edwards
in Mass. The camp is
located about 40 miles southeast
of Boston out here on Cape
Cod along the ocean. The
weather is really cool.

Day Doctor, I run
in the captain who
was registered up at school
last year before he resigned.
He was the fellow who
was with Captain Smith
that Sunday afternoon
you took no boys up to
Lavenworth. He is here
at Camp Edwards. I had
quite a talk with him
yesterday morning. Couldn't
remember his name
though.

He was wondering
how everything on the
hill was.

I must close and
get this mailed. Thanks
again for the good
newsletter. I read it over
almost everyday. There
is no hurry about
answering this letter. I
know your terribly
busy these days so if you
don't find time at all
to write that okay.

Sincerely yours
Aunt Baker

May 6, 1943.

Private John W. Ballard, Jr.,
Troop G, 2nd Squadron,
3rd Training Regiment, C.R.T.C.,
Barracks 2524,
Fort Riley, Kansas.

Dear Jack:

I was delighted to get your fine letter. It is very informative and indeed interesting. Congratulations on your Easter Sunday fortunate break when you were one of the honorary guards for President Roosevelt. All of these achievements will pay you big dividends after the war is over.

You certainly have the right philosophy of life and I commend you upon that fine attitude. You will get somewhere, Jack.

And another congratulation on your fine sharpshooting achievements!

As you know, the Athletic Office has been closed and Earl has moved over to Karl Klooz's office, but I will contact him at once regarding your desire. You will hear from me shortly.

Yes, of course Mrs. Allen will know of your good wishes. Here's wishing you lots of success, old fellow.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

Pvt. John W. Ballard, Jr. 17082781
Troop G. 2nd Squadron
3rd Training Regiment
Cavalry Replacement Training Center
Barracks 2524
Fort Riley, Kansas



Free

Dr. Forrest C. Allen
% Dept. of Physical Education
Kansas University
Lawrence,
Kansas



FORT RILEY, KANSAS

May 4, 1943

Dear "Doc":

Just a few lines to let you know how much I enjoyed the letter you sent. I have often wondered where the fellows are located so that I could contact them and find out how they are doing.

I also owe a heck of a lot of gratitude to you for getting me in shape for this Army life. Apparently it agrees with me, as I have gained no less than 16 pounds since I first entered the service.

Easter Sunday I was fortunate enough to be one of forty three men from my troop, selected as honorary guards to attend church with President Roosevelt. I was

lucky in that I was seated four rows back from his honor. The services were the most impressive ones I have ever attended. Just the atmosphere caused goose bumps to run up and down my spine. That was the first and only time I have seen Dick Harp since I have been here.

Our basic training has been shortened from 13 weeks to 4 weeks. Then we have a 9 weeks specialists training, which originally lasted for 6 months. You can easily see from this that we are really kept on the go. Stamina and willingness to cooperate with orders will keep a man on top in the Army. At least I have found this so.

I have been placed in a motorcycle division of the mechanized cavalry. It is only a temporary assignment so I don't know where I will finally end up.



FORT RILEY, KANSAS

I plan on applying for O.C.S. next week, as my basic will be completed Saturday of this week.

I have attained several distinctions here at Fort Riley. I was fortunate enough to get the highest score on the rifle range in my troop. I also attained a sharpshooters rating with the 45 automatic pistol. Tomorrow I try for a rating with the machine gun. Here's hoping.

I have been selected as captain of my barrack soft ball team. We have won one and lost a game. It is a lot of fun and develops sportsmanship among the soldiers.

Boy, we really have an obstacle course here. One quarter of a mile long with everything in the world to do. I enjoy!

running it with rifle, pack,
or empty handed.

Doc, I am truthful when
I say I like the Army fine.
It is a clean, wholesome, and
rugged life. It is something
every male individual should
get a taste of sometime in
his life. Everything you are
taught has to do with your
own safety. We are taught
to kill the enemy first. You
only make a mistake once
in the armed forces and it
will more than likely mean
your life. It doesn't take
long for one to become
serious with this thought
constantly being impressed
upon you.

I have met some fine
fellows here from the
University of Arizona. There
are a lot of swell fellows
here to associate with, and
a lot more who are just plain
bums. The majority of these
boys come from Pennsylvania.

All of the fellows who
don't go to O.C.S., or become
members of the Cadre, will
be shipped over within a



FORT RILEY, KANSAS

month after their training. I find it the best policy to learn all I can while I can because it will all eventually benefit me in the long run. It doesn't take long for the Army to pick out slackers, and it seems as though those fellows always have the extra details. Right or wrong, do something, is the motto here.

Doc, I would appreciate it if you would ask Earl Faulkenstone to order me a blanket for the past basketball season. Please have him mail it to my home, 6538 Jefferson St., K.C., Mo.

I have got to go on guard duty now so I'll close. Say hello to Dean and the rest of the fellows for me.

Be sure and remember
me to Mrs. Allen and the
rest of your fine family.

Sincerely
Jack