

Don't let on that I have told you about this because she would feel that I was making fun of her. I am not. She is so serious about it that she is out of circulation when it comes to getting outside of the house. But she has been a swell companion for Mother this summer. They really pal around and it is fine for her and fine for Mother.

We are delighted that you are coming to the wedding, Jane, and we wish that Hoot might come but we understand where duty lies.

Isn't the news encouraging? Of course, it is a long, tough road to blast those Heinies out of their "Fortressed Europe", but they are going to get it. When the German mind cracks their morale goes flooie, and I am expecting them to break before December, 1943. They may not, but with all this extra bombing it is more than any human can stand if they can keep it up.

I had a letter from Otto Schnellbacher, one of our varsity players, who is located at an airport in Gulfport, Mississippi. He said, "We just sent out 500 chiefs today and every one of them has a plane waiting for him. There are seven fields similar to this one and every one of those are graduating 500 boys every month. That makes 3500 fliers going out in new ships every month." That is not just a few, that is a swarm, and they will sting those slit-eyes, squareheads and spaghetti-benders to death.

We have quite a group of Army and Navy boys here and the campus takes on the appearance of a war college more than an academic college of liberal arts and sciences. But none of us can do too much. I have a class every morning at 7:30 and that means I get up a little after 6 o'clock, but I don't mind it in the least because all of us should do everything we can. I know that you and Hoot are doing everything that you can. Keep your chin up and remember that a good fighter may lose every fight except the last one.

With love, I am

Affectionately,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

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