

March 13, 1944.

Lt. John A. Pfitsch,  
448 AAA (DN) Bn.,  
APO 638, c/o F.M.,  
New York, N.Y.

Dear Johnny:

I just received your V-mail and I am hurriedly telling you that we mailed a Jayhawk Rebounds a couple of weeks ago. We are hoping that it arrives pronto. After you receive it, if the addresses of the boys that you desire are not in there fire back a V-mail and we will list everyone that you want if they are available.

You bet, we will stick with you, old fellow. We believe in you and your kind, and we know that you are going to get the job done - and it will be a complete job this time. This morning I read of the wails of some Britishers and Americans who are appealing that we stop the mass bombing in Germany. I wonder if those people want our boys killed and the other people saved.

I know it is a tough choice for some people to make, but we didn't start this fuss and our boys are over there so if there is anything that will make it easier for our boys, I am for that. And I am also for cleaning out Berlin and Germany until there won't be another nucleus of war fermentation from the Berlin side at least for a long time. So I still say, bomb them out until they give up. In that way we will save our boys who want to come back and live in a country that at least has never raised hell every twenty years.

You certainly will be welcome at 801 Louisiana and at the University, and I want to invite you to stick that pair of feet under our table and enjoy life when you return. We certainly will enjoy you. And when we ask you to pass the butter you can either supinate or pronate when you pass the plate to me!

With lots of good luck, Johnny, and sincerest and best wishes for your safe return, I am

Sincerely yours,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.