

Feb. 24, 1944.

Dear Bro. Allen:

I just rec'd. a clipping yesterday telling of the O.U. - N.U. game there at Lawrence and it was sure at heart-breaker for me as well as many others I imagine. I suppose, however, that it is things like that which make true sportsmen. I sincerely trust we can show them our heels at Norman.

I am stationed on LST 468 in the Southwest Pacific area and it is a bit warmer and more ~~po~~ boring that life there on Mt. Oread. We have been a part of the last two invasions down here, but we have seen very little action so far.

I passed thru Lawrence the latter part of September, but I barely had time to stop and see a few of the brothers at the house. I would surely liked to have talked to you a while.

I am sorry to see that you had the flu, but I sincerely trust that you have it whipped by this time.

Where is Bob located now? How does he like his work?

My father sent me a copy of the "Shield" some time ago and I think I enjoyed that as much as the letters I rec'd.