

5/11/42

Dear M.T.

I received your interesting letter this morning. Thank you very much. I wish I knew whether or not you are a fellow or a girl so I could adjust the tenor of this letter accordingly.

You wanted to know when I graduated - I got out in '39 thank God. Al Stanwood was a member of my class - I got a fine laugh out of the clipping regarding his exploits in Australia. He is a fine pilot but he never could pass taxes & auditing. I belonged to Phi Sigma Nu. Please

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show this letter to Bill Lambert  
the old "prof." He's a good friend  
of mine but he doesn't write  
me often enough.

I'll bet Miss Krupa and  
Dotty Hines are still trying  
to pound a little info into  
the poor students heads.

I also think that the soldiers  
appreciate those dances. Here  
in Denver they open the Shirley  
Savoy Ballroom every Sunday.  
It's in a hotel about the size  
of the Belmont in Providence  
and just as nice except there  
no lovely hours like there  
are in the Bacchant Room  
to serve the beer.

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Thanks a lot for the letter  
and please write again.

Sincerely

Dick Fogwell