

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