

Lt. John Pfitsch, c/o Postmaster, New York, writes interestingly from England. In April, Johnny says, "I attended a short course in British games and sports at the U. of Birmingham. It gave me time to study the British school system and their psychology of games, which I find to be totally different from ours. I had a swell time and learned how to play cricket, soccer, and rugby. The people I met from Canada, Australia, South Africa and America were a fine bunch and we had a swell time exchanging ideas. I taught a class of British boys basketball for an hour. I think that is the only game they will ever take from us, but I know they will adopt it. I think the game will have a great future in the British Isles. Of course we were supposed to be learning their games and it ended up by us teaching them ours, but I believe they enjoyed it and the association with such a fine bunch was well worth the time spent."

In May, in another letter, Johnny writes: "I ran into a Major Frank Ebling from a town in Missouri above Kansas City the other day. He played for you in '25, I believe. At any rate he was a swell fellow and was very friendly. He had followed K.U. basketball all the way, through the years, and of course knew the famous Eblings although not being related. . . . I haven't been able to see any of the other fellows over here, but expect to run into any of them any day."

Lt. Wm. G. "Bill" Wade, c/o Postmaster, New York, wrote me shortly after the publication of the last Rebounds. It came too late to print in that issue, so I am quoting a part of his letter here. Bill said, "I have led a squadron on a few of the raids and I never fail to put a big K.U. in block letters on one of the bundles for Hitler and his gang. So you can rest assured K.U. is giving him a headache. . . . I have quite a collegiate crew - myself from K.U., bombardier from Illinois U., navigator from Brooklyn College, co-pilot from Yale, and waist gunner from Duke U. So we dedicate a bomb for each alma mater. Can you imagine five universities sailing down on Berlin?" We are certainly proud of you, Bill.

Lawrence Filkin, a major in the medical corps, wrote on the 5th of May from somewhere in England, as follows: Just received a Rebounds yesterday and have read it from cover to cover. Enjoyed it very much in spite of the fact that I know only a few of those mentioned. I guess after leaving school some eleven to fourteen years ago, my gang of teammates have rather scattered to the four winds. . . . England is a very beautiful country and the people are very pleasant and hospitable. Basketball is not universally played here as far as I can find out, but at least people know what the game is. Bicycling seems to be the national sport, along with cricket and rugby. Bicycles are everywhere ridden by all ages. Quite a sight!" Larry was on our basketball team, and also won his K in baseball in '32.

Pfc. W. E. "Bill" Bradford, c/o Postmaster, New York, also writes from England. "I'm now stationed at a B-17 field and so far have run into two K.U. graduates. One, Capt. Frederick Mann, is my commanding officer. I think he graduated in 1931. Before the war he was a lawyer with the Kansas Power and Light Company in Topeka. He was born and raised in Jefferson County, not far from my home. The other Kansan is Dick Webb. You'll probably remember him - he belonged to the A.T.O. fraternity and graduated in 1942. If I remember correctly he was in one of your B.B. classes at the same time I was. Dick is a navigator on a "Fort" and I do plenty of sweating when he's on a mission."

Yes, I remember the boys, Bill, and I wish you would pass on my greetings and best wishes to them. You are all doing a grand job over there.