

fellows.

I was home on a leave during the period of the 12<sup>th</sup> - 24<sup>th</sup> of September. I didn't make it on out to Utah to see Dora May, my better half. When I got home, one of my brothers was in the hospital being operated on for rupture and his wife was in another hospital delivering a 8 $\frac{1}{4}$  lb. baby girl - few and far between in the Turner family, don't you know.

Before we shoved off from the States I saw a couple of good football games. I saw North Carolina State Beat the University of Virginia 13-0 in Norfolk. The following week, I saw Harvard beat Boston College 13-0. It sure gave me the old urge to play a little, but that'll come later.

We had been underway for 10 days, and it was on a Sunday that I heard on the short wave on a rebroadcast of the Alabama-Tennessee game that K.U. beat Nebraska 20-0. I won ten dollars on it, too - just a gambler at heart - he he. Since 1896, that's a long time not to beat them; let's hope it's for us to have history on our side over them for that long-huh. While in port, I always get up a pool for the crew. I'm athletic officer and it helps the moral of the crew a little to follow the teams. It will be a little harder now, but I'll still try to make a go of it.

10/27/44  
I was expecting to see you down at the banquet at the Hotel President. Mr. Pringley gave quite an inspiring talk to the alumni. It has good possibilities if everyone will cooperate.

Have you started basketball practice yet? How many