

Oct. 26, 1944

Dear Doc,

Just a few lines to let you know that this bid is still picking. I hope this letter finds everyone on Mt. Oread in fine health.

I received your last issue of the "Rebounds" just before we shoved off from the States. We read them over and over again. I just couldn't believe my eyes when I read about T.P. He was the sweetest guy we ever known, barring none. I'm still hoping to beat everything, that there has been some mistakes and I know all the other fellows are doing the same. "T. Bone was cut out to a great leader; there's no two ways about it. He even proved it at war besides all the other ways at Mt. Oread. The days will come and go, but I'll always remember the one and only T.P. Hunter - there'll never be another guy like him. I could write on and on about T.P. and still never express all my sympathies, ~~it~~

This trip has been an unusually long one, and I found plenty of time to read all my "Jayhawk Rebounds". They really help "Doc" more than words can tell. They bring back old memories and give you a heck of a lot to look forward to coming back to. I have one want right after another; the law of averages ought to take care of me, and pull a few of them out of the bag for me and for all the other