

Jinsen, Korea  
Sept. 24, 1945

Dear Doc:

Right about now I imagine the K. U. campus is humming with activities of another school year. With startling realization I find it is seven years ago that I started my last year at K. U., but as in all good memories it doesn't seem that long.

At the present time I am in Jinsen, Korea, 20 miles from the capital Seijo. We were among the first to move in here with occupation forces & supplies, & it has been quite an experience, tho without excitement. We are at latitude  $37\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$  north, just 30 miles from  $38^{\circ}$  north, the "boundary" line between U. S. & Russian occupation of Korea. Our convoy sailed up here from Okinawa, ready for anything & hoping the Japs had revealed all the mine fields. Outside of a little rough weather the trip was perfect & cooperation of the Japs was to the letter. The rough weather didn't appeal to the Army, however, & many of the soldiers we were taking along had their heads over the rail most of the trip. We anchored offshore Jinsen for a couple days then finally pulled into a tidal basin to unload. The tides here are the most extreme I've seen, being 25 to 30 feet from high to low water. Thus the tidal basin served us well, as they lock the gates to the basin at high tide keeping enough water in the basin to keep the ships inside afloat. I can't tell the difference between a Korean & a Jap, but they all seem