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HEADQUARTERS  
14TH ANTI-AIRCRAFT COMMAND  
APO 75, September 5

Dear Phog:

Please excuse the lousy typing you are about to read, but I can get more on a page this way. I have just received the June 25 Rebounds and I think that I haven't missed an issue since you first started sending them to me. I want to repeat what has been said many times and has been thought by every man who has received the Rebounds-- it's the finest Stateside morale keeper-upper publication in the business; that is of course excluding the letters from the lil woman. Now that V-J Day has thrust itself upon us I hope you won't forget about us pointless wonders who got over here late and will probably have to remain to help close the gate.

I have run across very few KU people in my Army travels so far. Hoyt Baker worked in my section at Camp Edwards for a short time in 1943 and I saw Ray Evans in El Paso last October following the 2nd Airforce-New Mexico fracas.

War has taken its toll of some especially fine boys. I particularly remember the day Fred Eberhardt came into the office to get the dope on applying for Marine Corps OCS. He must have made one of the best Marine Officers in the business.

While I was in California before I left the States I had a chance to run up to Palo Alto and see Ruth and Burt DeGroot. We had a lot of fun together. Burt has gone all out for volleyball in those west coast bases and plays himself morning noon and night to hear Ruth tell it. He was also involved in some Physical Training movie production work at the time I was there.

I'M back in the school business again--in fact I have never been out of it. This time I am Education Officer for 14th Antiaircraft Command, in charge of plans for supervision of the Army Education Program in most of the AAA units over here. You are no doubt familiar with the War Department plans for giving the soldiers a chance to start preparing themselves for that civilian job they expect to go back to. We hope as soon as things settle down to have a rather elaborate educational program going on all over the place to occupy the time of the men until they can get on the boat and go home. I've only been working at this thing for about three weeks but it looks as if it might develop into something pretty big.

Censorship is no more--so I can say that I am comfortably located in Manila, near the Wack-ack Country Club, if you ever played golf over here. The climate is pretty hot and sticky right now but we have plenty of water for showers and the nights are cool so, aside from being ~~very~~ lonely for my family I'm living very well. I get down town to hear the Manila Symphony about every other week and we have movies every other night.

My wife and little boy are living there in Lawrence now- perhaps you've seen them. If you get to see the kid, pat him on the head for me--then maybe he'll grow up to be a basketball player like his dad never got around to being.

Sincerely

*James K. ...*