

Philippines

April 4, 1945.

Dear Dr. Allen,

Today the thirteenth edition of Rebounds arrived. I am honored and greatly pleased to receive it. For all the time I've been overseas this is the first communication received that came anyway near making me home sick. It is a great little news sheet and so personal. I hope that I'm one of the lucky ones to continue to receive it.

Mother sent me clippings of most of the basketball games but I don't know the Kansas - Iowa State score nor how the season Big Six lineup finished. Up until the last game it was neck and neck with your team gaining in the home stretch. Congratulations on the wonderful team and of course I'm going to assume Kansas won the championship. (I was so elated by the Kansas victory over Nebraska in football that I waste Henry. ^{Shure} It would have been great to have seen that game.) Right now I'm going to wish Kansas a successful 1945 season in all sports. A win to us way out here means as much as it does to the roster in the bleachers.

Christmas and New Year I spent aboard ship. It was a relief to get away from soggy New Guinea even though our destiny was unknown. Anglesman was right when he said "that Japs aren't human beings." It is very difficult for most of us to understand their philosophy of life and death but even if we did their brutality is impossibly conceivable to a ruthless American. If all the world were only sports minded! After landing we kept busy performing our mission and moving. I can't tell you where we are but suffice it to say we were honored by being one of the first in here.