

On July 27th, Ens. Delbert Campbell (Fleet P.O., San Francisco) wrote about his visit with T. P. Hunter:

"Again your Rebounds made life pleasanter out here for some more Jayhawkers. About a month ago, just before we started on the job we just finished, I noticed from one of your very welcome letters that ol' T. P. Hunter was in the 9th Marines. Since we had part of that group aboard I investigated and found he was on a ship anchored less than 1,000 yards away. As you can imagine, I got the signalmen hot on the blinker and sure enough, he was over there, so I grabbed a beat and found him lazily stretched out on a bench sound asleep. We really hashed over old times and spent all evening firing questions and answers back and forth. He's well and happy as can be out here and is doing a good job. He told me about his experiences on Bougainville - must have been quite a sensation, but as before he's just the man to get tough jobs done. The next day he came over for lunch and we started afresh on where and what everyone was doing. To top it all off, we discovered Clint Kanaga was on a ship about 1,000 yards the other way, so we barged over to have dinner and spend the evening with him. . . . I haven't been able to find out how T. P. came out but do know he arrived safely on Guam and is doing a big job. We all feel proud that we at last have pried loose the Japs from a former U. S. possession. And, Doctor, you don't realize what a big help your Rebounds are. If it hadn't been for you we would never have been able to have our little reunion. About two months ago while we were in Guadalcanal I had the luck of running into 'Rope' Engleman. He's doing fine and likes the duty on his D.E."

Thank you, Ensign Delbert - we think you are fighting a splendid war.

And from Rope - Lt. (jg) Howard G. Engleman (Fleet P. O., San Francisco), comes this word, written on July 29th: "Received your #9 Rebounds of June 12th . . . so I feel very well informed of Kansas events. I have never enjoyed a Rebounds more and Iswell with pride when I see the names of the boys. You sure keep track of them. As I told you before, I have run into Knute Kresie and the young Haines boy out here. It still looks like a long one from where we are even though the European war seems to be progressing nicely. . . . The second generation, from all reports, is coming along fine now and should be ready for college some time in '62. Hope you're still there, Doc. Tell Bob to get busy or we'll lost that championship in 1964. . . ."

Howard, we will appoint you the director of vital statistics to see that Bob and the rest of that gang do their share toward rehabilitating Kansas basketball.

Maj. Fen A. Durand (Fleet P. O., San Francisco) writes on July 31, as follows: "Upon leaving Hawaii in May our division landed on Saipan on 15 June. I have been here ever since trying to eke out an existence. As you know, the island was finally secured on 9 July, but since that date there have been several thousand more Japs killed. They seem to sneak down out of the hills at night to do what damage they can in our ammo and fuel dumps. I've seen both Bill McKinley and Fred Eberhart on the island and they are both feeling fine. There must be at least ten others from K.U. here and all of us plan to get together soon."

Major Fen, I can tell you honestly you have been the talk of the campus