

Maj. Lawrence E. Filkin (APO 90, c/o P.M., New York), who is with the medical corps in France, writes, "I saw Paul Harrington about a month or six weeks ago. He was hale and hearty and glad to see a different face from home. He's still in the same outfit and doing well. Along with Paul were a number of my old classmates from Medical School, and some old internes and profs. It was like old home week. We've been moving along so fast lately that I doubt if Paul's outfit will be able to stay very close to us. In our mad rush I've been several outdoor basketball courts in this section of France. Don't know how much they play, however, because when we pass there is more important business at hand at the moment."

Lawrence, the next time you see Paul Randall Harrington tell him that I told that Harrington-Quigley episode of the basketball court at the Quigley dinner. Quig, you will remember, called several fouls on Paul. Quig interrogated Paul, "Do you understand?" "No," Paul said, "but I am getting used to you."

We were delighted to hear from another "medic" - Maj. George Mandeville (APO 2, c/o P.M., New York), who wrote from France in July, saying, "I have heard about your paper or something called The Rebound, and I wondered if you might send me a copy before the war is over. Most of the betting is that now that we have the first team in it won't be long. This is the roughest contest I have ever had the privilege of being in, and strange as it seems a lot of guys have got hurt. These d---- Nazis are a fanatical bunch. They have a lot of determination but no common sense, and about the only thing they can understand or I should say the best persuader I have seen is the bayonet. Of course when they get in front of our artillery they get pretty well gound up. A lot of them hang on when they surely know they are going to be exterminated."

Mandy, I see often your brother of the 1920 Nebraska-Kansas football "fame" game, score 20-20 - the game that built the stadium. Frank P. Mandeville says that he doesn't have to sell sporting goods. The boys just buy them. Luck to you, George.

Lt. Harold E. Wright (APO 140, c/o P.M., New York) writes: "I'm now in England and am right in the midst of this war. I'm stationed with a medium bombardment group flying B-26 Marauders; I like the plane fine and now have several missions to my credit. Our quarters are fine and the food wonderful. When I stop to think of the boys in the front lines, I realize how lucky some of us are to be in the Air Corps. . . . I'm looking forward to the next copy of Jayhawk Rebounds. I have met some fellow Jayhawkers who enjoy them also."

Harold, if you will give me some of the fellows' names we will be glad to mail them to the boys. This is our desire - to do something for the boys who are doing a lot bigger job than we are here in Lawrence, although we try.

Capt. Harley M. Anderson (APO 557, c/o P.M., New York) writes that he has been in England over fourteen months. He says further, "Really was swell to get the June issue of Jayhawk Rebounds. That's the first one I have received and hope I'll continue to get them as they roll off the press. Found it very interesting to read about where some of the fellows are and what they are doing. I had a good laugh on that paragraph telling of the notorious phone call Engleman made from Dr. Peete's home in K.C. Don't think I'll ever forget it. I