

Lt. (jg) Frank M. Bukaty is with the Armed Guard. He played on our football teams of 1938 and 1939, and baseball in 1939. "Buck" writes: "Since coming aboard this vessel a lot of water has gone under my feet. Have visited many foreign ports which was an experience to see but have seen entirely too much water, which I wouldn't say is enjoyable. Not being able to mention the port, I can tell you that I have been to India. It is beyond comparison the worst country I have ever visited. When the good Lord laid it out He surely must have had an off day. Some of the sights you see are hardly believeable unless one witnessed it himself. People by the millions, diseased, undernourished and exploited, mill around the country everywhere. Much has been written about their customs, mores, and religious beliefs, by more qualified men than myself, so I'll not venture into detail in this regard. I am only thankful that we departed from the country before contracting some form of deadly tropical disease. Before returning to the States we will have circled the world covering more than 25,000 miles." Buck, I too am sorry that I didn't get a chance to visit with you when you were home on a short leave.

Lt. Curvin H. Greene sends a change of address to Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida. He's the guy who told me they weren't going to shoot the Japs - they were going to throw rocks at them!

Sgt. Armand L. Dixon, APO 247, San Francisco, says: "Things have quieted down considerably from what they were a few months ago. The Jap planes have kept pretty clear of these islands, so I don't expect that we will be hampered by air raids. There are still a few snipers on the island, but they are being taken care of very nicely by patrols. Before long they may be cleaned out completely." Armand, thanks for your good wishes regarding the Big Six. We fell just one game short and that was one game too much. Remember, Armand, we are counting on you coming back, along with Schnelly, big Jack Ballard, Ray Evans, Charlie Black, Hoyt Baker, and a flock of fledgling Jayhawkers that are going to be tougher than a boot when this fuss is over.

From good ole "Pappy" Nesmith - "Somewhere in Italy. It is cloudy today but I guess it is the first in a month. The things you see here really open your eyes. People begging for whatever you will give them. They are driven to it by hunger. Women working in the fields and oxen pulling plows and carts. Dirty, ragged, hungry little children playing in the streets and begging for scraps to eat. The Red Cross is doing a fine job. My hat is off to them. Basketball and baseball are the main sports. Chance of men being hurt in football too great. They want them to work and fight. . . ." Dean's address is AFHQ, APO 512, New York.

Dean, I don't know whether you are going to make it back in three months or not. From the time it took you to get over, I'm wondering if you have been mud-crawling in that ocean! How is deep-sea fishing?

We often think of our three Navy "musketeers" - Lt. Ernie Vanek, Lt. Murray Brown, and Lt. Gerald Barker. Ernie is still at Norman, Oklahoma, and is doing a swell job at the Navy Air Technical Training Center. "Bark" is out in the Pacific with an LST. "Bark", your letter was very interesting. Thanks a million. You are a regular guy. I wish I might have opportunity to answer in detail every one of the letters of all you boys. But gosh, I would be working day and night, and you would get tired of reading them. So this Jayhawk Rebounds will take the place of personal letters until this fuss is over.