We are indebted to Lt. (j.g.) Delbert L. Campbell, U.S.S. - L.S.T. 241, F.P.O. San Francisco, California, for pictures which he took of Marine Lieutenant T. P. Hunter's final resting place on Guam. Delbert said, "As you can see it is a pretty well kept little graveyard." Thanks Delbert, as you suggested, we sent a print of a close-up of T. P.'s marker to his mother Mrs. Mary Hunter at Margaret, Texas, and to his fiancee, Norma Jean Falconer in Kansas City, Kansas. T. P.'s marker is designated as U.S.M.C., Hunter, T. P., Jr., First Lieutenant, and then there is a picture of the cemetery showing all the crosses row on row.

I am indebted to Mrs. Mary F. Hunter for the two fine photographs of T. P. with his buddies, taken with his outfit in the Islands, and the other showing him firing a rifle. This will add to our valued collection.

Delbert states that his mother has the negatives if we need any more prints of T. P.'s marker. Her address is Mrs. Lewis W. Campbell, R.R. #3, Hutchinson, Kansas. Thanks, Del, I am sure that some of the boys who loved T. P. so much would want one. Del states, "Had a pleasant evening with Bill Forsythe up at Leyte, P.I. not so long ago. Of course K.U. and all it means to us was the topic of a several hours bull session.* We now have on board two Oklahoma U. men and even though I can't convince them that K.U. is better in every way, we do agree that the Big Six and the Middle West colleges can't be beat."

"Dr. you have no idea the good your Rebounds have done out here. It's like a letter from all your friends you have been wondering about. I have passed them on to different K.U. men I have seen, and even though they may be a little old when I give them away, you should see them scour the pages, just like they were cramming for an exam."

"It was a great blow to hear that Brother Bob Bellamy was killed at Okinawa. I was close by when he went ashore, but didn't have the chance to see him. Bob was a great man. He too, like T. P., was proud to be a marine. If we had never lost another man in this war we would have suffered a great loss to a future America in which they would have played a great part."

*Note: In the Middle of July, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Forsythe from Medicine Lodge, Kansas, the parents of Ensign W. G. "Bill" Forsythe, one of our star basketeers at Kansas and later of the University of Pennsylvania; dropped in to say hello. We had a great visit. Mr. and Mrs. Forsythe said that Bill, with his L.S.T., was on his "milk run" regularly delivering the necessary material to the boys. Bill had been at Leyte, Iheshima, and Ulithi, and he had talked to Ernie Pyle just two days before he was killed. Mrs. Forsythe also said that Bill Forsythe and Bill Stowits had a great time at a dance on the ship. Bill Stowits played some awfully good basketball in intramural competition before he left for the service so we are expecting the two Bills to do some good for basketball when they return to their alma mater.

Wayne "Bill" Replogle writes from Oak Knoll Hospital, Oakland, California, where he supervises Physical Training for the wounded, "Fewer wounded arriving and that's fine. I've seen my fill of men who were shot up. Hardly seems possible that autumn is creeping up, although it's a good feeling to know that soon will come happy voices which one finds only on a good campus."

cour bearts go out to this family in the inevitable loneliness which comes

with such finality. Bobby has now, won becamed the shadow of our night, w.