

Captain Francis Kappleman, an "ever victorious" Jayhawker basketeer of '36, big, fine, and handsome, dropped in the office to say hello. "Kap" has been recruiting WACS in Chicago from October 1943, to May 1945. His next assignment was but for two months in physical training work at Chanute Field, Rantoul, Illinois. On the 13th of August "Kap" left for Mather Field, California of the Air Transport Command. He planned on seeing his brother Lester, and wanted to check up to see whether Lester could shoot a "hook shot" or throw a man out from "deep short" position. Captain Francis says it is pleasing to know the whereabouts of the ex-Jayhawkers and of the great part they are playing in this big fuss.

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Ensign R. L. (Bob "Abe Lincoln") Turner, USNR, 10th Nav. Constr. Brigade, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California, a star guard on our varsity basketball team of 1944, writes at sea, "Sorry to have taken so long between letters, but circumstances were against me. I received the March Jayhawk Rebound in Hawaii, but since I haven't received any mail for three months, I'm behind on the news."

"Haven't met many Jayhawkers, even though I have been all over this ocean. Have one traveling with me now named Judge Sloan. He was head Sachem a year ago." Then in a letter dated July 19, Bob writes, "Lt. Henry Northberg is also in this outfit. He is from Kansas City and graduated from K.U. a few years back. The Mechanical Engineering Dept. can well be proud of this man. He really knows his stuff."

"Ensign Judge Sloan (K.U. '45) who was the big shot of the V-12 unit last year is in the Engineering Dept. of the 10th Naval Construction Brigade. He is another very brilliant boy."

"Got into a pretty fair ball game the other day. I found out that laying around on a ship doesn't help your physical condition any. Hits you in the legs pretty badly." You asked about Mr. Quigley coaching at St. Benedicts. That was not Ernie Quigley, our Athletic Director, it was his brother, Larry. Keep your knees bent, Abe, a fighting animal always crouches before he springs. Bob, we would like mighty well to see you come back to the University and graduate. You have what it takes, mister.

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On July 12, 1945, I received in the mail, a Navy Bag with a blue sheet, (an artist's conception) with a cherub face and head saying, "It's a boy!" Lt. and Mrs. John R. Kline announce the arrival of Robert John on July 3, 1945, weight 8 pounds, 8½ ounces. The announcement came from Mrs. John R. Kline, 3022 Philip St., New Orleans 19, La. Congratulations to the Kline family, the grandparents and all. July 3, 1945 is Bob Allen's birthday, so John you should expect something from Bob Allen, celebrating this wonderful occasion. We shall always remember Johnny Kline for the great games he played at guard for the Kansas 'varsity basketball team. He belonged to the gang that beat Southern California for the Western N.C.A.A. championship in 1940.

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We acknowledge with thanks the "Telfair Tales" from Commander L.O. Armel, U.S.N.R., U.S.S. Telfair (APA210), Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California. Lyle, you put out a very interesting brochure. I would be tickled to death to quote from your spine tingling recitation, but I notice on the bottom of the "Tales" this admonition. "NOT FOR PUBLICATION." FLASH-- We are delighted to announce that we just received word that Commander L. O. Armel has been promoted to the rank of Captain. Congratulations, Lyle!

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