

"Some day I hope that you make the Rebounds into a book for I'm sure that it's the finest work of literature of its kind ever compiled. It has a value that cannot be estimated for the University of Kansas."

Thanks for your kind words, we have some good news for you Bill, and Bill has good news for us. Enough said, be seeing you soon, Bill.

Bill also inclosed a letter from his brother, Lt. Max Replogle, VF-47, c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco, California, Navy flier, and a star halfback in football, winning the varsity "K" in '36, '37, and '38, and his track letter in '38. Max was also a valuable member of the varsity basketball squad. Max recited his experience in being shot down, and floating in the cold water of the Pacific for hours:

"Our group is in the fast carrier task force. We've been in on everything since the Kyushu raids in the middle of March. I've been over the Japan mainland three or four times now. The A.A. gets a little thick but so far no fighter opposition. I reckon that will come though. We supported the Okinawa campaign. During that time we got 67 Jap planes. I got two. I sat in the water for about three hours one day after chasing a Jap. I burned up my engine and it finally quit. Another fellow finally got the Jap. It was very quiet and peaceful while in the water. My boys knew where I was so I didn't have a thing to worry about. A Dumbo picked me up later. They treated me very nicely. Both the Franklin and Bunker Hill were in our group when they were hit. I saw the Franklin but not the Bunker Hill. The latter one was the day I went swimming.(?)"

I just now discovered that Lt. Max Replogle wasn't on our mailing list. I thought surely that we were sending this to Max all the time. For this I am truly sorry, but it is just another indication that you are bound to miss some of the boys. It is just another bit that I missed.

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Captain M. F. Griffin, U.S.M.C.R., Marine Hq. Sq. 4, c/o F.P.O., San Francisco, California, a great football and track star in his college days, writes, "After being without mail for fourteen days, your No. 17, Jayhawk Rebound arrived, being forwarded from Edenton, N.C. On July 17, Uncle Sam decided he needed a Special Services Officer for this wing. So, after sixteen days of traveling only a mile or two from land, we arrived on this island. We actually saw land once on our way here."

"Our wash pan is a helmet and the sun heats our shower water, but the food is good and the tents are waterproof, so we are not faring so badly. Any time we want fresh coconuts all we need to do is pick up one or knock it off the tree."

"The natives seem to be very friendly with the Marines. We saw a King last week and to let you know the Marines have things well in hand, the King was wearing a Marine G.I. summer helmet, G.I. shoes, G.I. Khaki trousers, and a white shirt."

"Home was the main topic of discussion until the "wee" hours, the night it was rumored Japan had surrendered. It was encouraging to learn so many of these boys are planning on returning to school. I surely hope that they get to come back soon and have some fun in athletics, as they have earned that right."

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