

Ensign Jesse Paul Turner, USS Aquila, AK-47, c/o Fleet Post Office, New York, N.Y., informs me that he is not an old veteran at this married life, but he thinks it is the biggest institution there is. Paul states, "After my leave expired, I took Dora May back to Portsmouth, Va. with me where we were in the yards. We were fortunate enough to get a very nice three room apartment through the Navy all furnished. We moved in one afternoon, and that evening when I went home from the ship, my better half had dinner all cooked and ready to set on the table. Believe me, she's a good cook too. I mean I was a mighty lucky guy the day I got her for a wife, and I like so many others am ready for that big day to come around when we can really begin to live the kind of life we have dreamed and planned so many times in all the wishful thinking we've had time to do."

We second all the good thoughts that you expressed in that letter, Paul. Now you and Dora May will have your inning. I am glad that you had time to polish up on your golf game. Forty is a good score for a fellow who is shooting on a par thirty-seven course. Watch that weight of 201 pounds, Paul. That's a lot of weight without any of your clothes. That equatorial diameter will have to receive some attention.

M/Sgt. Donald E. Blair, Hq. 1289 Engr., C Bn., APO 408, c/o P.M., New York, N.Y., writes from Marsaille Area, France, that he is anxiously awaiting news on the condition of "Rope" Engleman. He writes, "Rope Engleman is one of the finest, both on the court and off, in my book. Guess a lot of us will never forget the night in Kansas City in the Southern California game when he and Bob Allen put the game on the ice. Be sure to include any thing you know about the accident in the next Rebound."

"I presume that you have read what a beautiful place this is here in Southern France. If you don't believe me just read the newspapers and they will tell you what a heaven it is. The troops here, along with my outfit, are waiting to (you know what, and it would be censored if I told you), and they have set up a "vacation ground" for the men to enjoy while waiting. Sports program is up to the maximum. There are such sports as softball for those men who have ancestral traits of mountain goats, especially the outfielders. An infield bunt with the aid of the rocks, can be converted into a home run. The entertainment program is a lot better. Micky Rooney and Bobby Breen had a show here several weeks ago, and Bob Hope was here today. He had a good show and is an excellent showman. I was very fortunate while down here to locate my brother who was located in a camp about five miles from here.

I am inclosing a copy of a letter from T/Sgt. F. H. Bell, 17064111, 468 Ftr., Sqdn. APO 959, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California, and my reply to him. I am in hopes that it may provide interesting reading.

"I suppose that this is quite out of the ordinary, but a friend of mine and myself have been arguing about the relative I.Q.'s of athletes and non-athletes. He claims that Non-athletes have, on the average, a higher I.Q. than the athletes. It seems to me that in the days when athletic games, particularly football, were merely games of brute strength, this trend of thought might have had some backing. However, the modern athletic games namely, basketball and football, have become a science. I believe that the athlete, as a rule, is keener than the average student. Sir, the question I want you to answer is this, 'Are athletes, in comparison with non-athletes, duller or brighter, and do they tend to be thickheaded?' I thank you for any light you may be able to throw on the subject."