

We will follow your request, Ross, and save a ticket for the first basketball game when you get home and you will be my personal guest. Now don't forget. But I will have to ask you to personally remind me of that because when the excitement of the game is on I might accidentally forget you. So if you don't use your G.I. nerve, then it will be your own fault, because I will be delighted to have you.

I am going to do the "brotherly act" stunt now. There are several brothers in the service, and having had five brothers of my own in my immediate family, I know with what great affection the tie of brotherhood is in combat. And having two sons in the service I can readily discern that the greatest thing in all the world would be when two brothers meet on fields of combat or on the high seas, even if for just a moment. It satisfies something in them that nothing else can do.

I acknowledge with thanks a letter from Alan C. Fisher, a brother of Ross, (APO 104, New York) from somewhere in Germany. Alan says, "I want to write to you mainly to express my appreciation to you for sending me a copy of the Rebounds. I think that its a great piece of reading material. It is something which I wanted to receive when you first published it but since I thought that it was primarily for 'your boys' I was hesitant to ask for it. And, I'm definitely looking forward to more of it now that I've had a taste of the cake. . . . Perhaps Dad has told you that I am on my way home - not to stay, I'm sure, but at least for a visit. One of the highlights of my journey through, I hope, will be the Hill. Undoubtedly there have been a lot of changes there since I saw it last. I'm anxious to see the new chapel. And having the old shack down which used to be west of the Engineering Building should be a big improvement. Its going to be hard to wait for that old Hill to show up on the horizon. . . . I'm not sure what the T. P. Hunter memorial fund is, but without looking I know that it is something good. T. P. was one of the finest fellows I ever knew. If I get back there I intend to add my bit to the fund. Until I get to see you personally, good luck to you and all the Jayhawkers."

Alan, I hope that you arrive in Lawrence sooner than this Jayhawk Rebounds reaches you.

And from M/Sgt. Don E. Blair (APO 408, New York) who is somewhere in Germany, we have received an interesting letter. Don says: "Received the much appreciated Rebounds yesterday. I think it is one of the most appreciated letters that I receive. . . . There is a big lump in my throat every time there is mention of T. P. . . . Most of our time is now spent just wondering what will happen to us next. To use an old expression here, we wonder if it will be "Golden Gate in '48", or "Fort Dix in '56", or even "CBI in late July". I guess time only will tell. . . . I guess about the biggest thrill I have had overseas happened when my brother walked into our headquarters last Monday morning. He came overseas about two months ago and since I came into Germany we have been trying to find each other. We found out that one night while our battalion was moving from France to Germany that we slept within ten miles of each other. He only had 24 hours and had to return to his camp in Belgium. Hope to see more of him but that is hard to tell how that will work out."

Don, your suggestion about giving the boys' full addresses would be fine, except that we do not desire in any way to violate the code of wartime practices as set forth by the Office of Censorship. We do use the latest APO number that we have here, and that will get to him although you may not know exactly where he is because that would lend aid and comfort to the enemy.