can bet they are plenty interesting. He's right in the thick of it with Patton and you need have no fear as to the outcome with that combination on our side."

We, too, hear occasionally from Lt. John Pfitsch, APO 403, New York. He is somewhere in France. Inwriting of T. P., John says, "He was one of my best friends at K.U. and I personally will feel the loss. It seems that so much of the time our best are taken from us. The same thing has happened over and over again, here. . . . . So far we have been able to do all that we were supposed to do, and a little more. We have been with the 30th division for quite a while and of course you probably know many men in that outfit. I have met many that know you, at any rate. Its a grand outfit and we are proud to be a part of them. . . . Was in a large city the other day and got a bath and massage in a very fancy place. The masseur wasn't as good as I am, I don't believe, but it was good to be on a table again. Reminded me of Dean."

S/Sgt. Vaughn "Chick" Pontius, APO 4, New York, writes from somewhere in Germany, as follows: "I received your latest newsletter today and was sure glad to get it. I always read it first and then pass it on to the rest of the fellows. I get a big kick out of it, and so do the other boys. I am with the First Army, fourth division, and it is a good outfit. . . Doc, I jumped the gun again and am now S/Sgt. Every jump is getting harder, but I'll make it somehow."

Major George Mandeville, APO 2, New York, a brother of the famous Frank P. Mandeville, writes from Belgium: "I received the envelope of Rebounds the other day, and thanks a million for sending them. As you might realize, the greatest thing we can get is a few words from home. We are well fed and clothed, so all we lack is news. . . . I got to see Paris the other day. Nothing unusual - lots of fine clothes - they are hungry and crave cigarettes- a carton of Camels can be sold for 20 to 40 dollars. . . . We were in on the siege of Brest. It was nice of the Jerries to have quite a bit of good three-star cognac and some groceries saved up which we took over. They had their hospitals dug back in the sides of the hills in the rocks - tunnelled in. I went thru one - they had 750 wounded in there - more like going thru the Kentucky Caves. . . . Those Jerries are suckers for pincher movements - we pinch 'em off, then work on them. This American Army has become a rough, tough, fighting outfit, you can depend on that. Looks like we will have to fight them all the way to Berlin."

A/C Max Kissell is in the Cadet Regiment at Corpus Christi, Texas, and says if the weather permits he hopes to graduate by Christmas. He says further, "I didn't think I would ever see the time when I would be sorry to get the Rebounds, but when I received the last issue and learned of T. P. I couldn't quite believe it. . . . They are getting ready for a big basketball season here. Sam Barry will be the head coach. There are quite a few good boys - some of them from the St. Marys pre-flight school last year and other older players who are officers. Ralph Vaugh will probably be the main cog."

A/C Otto Schnellbacher writes from Selman Field, Monroe, La., paying tribute to T. P. Hunter, as have so many of his friends. "After reading the news about T. P. Hunter I sat down to write but nothing I could say or do would help the feeling I had for such a great lad, so I tore the page up and am now letting you know that every one of us thank you for telling us the facts concerning T. P.'s death. . . . I haven't heard from Armand Dixon for quite a while - have you? He is probably seeing action."

Snelly, just four days after you wrote your letter, Cpl. Armand Dixon wrote us a V-mail from the Marianas. His address is APO 247, c/o Postmaster,