One of Ottawa University's greats, Lt. (jg) Gerald K. Barker, USCG, is at Govt. Island, Alameda, Calif. "Bark" took his graduate work in our Phys. Ed. department. He says, "It has been some time since I have been around the campus, but sometime soon I hope I am able to come back and write that thesis, the only remaining work needed for my master's degree. . . . I was happy to see that Kansas finally whipped the Cornhuskers. There are some fellows here from Nebraska and it gave me a chance to talk a bit. I've seen very few fellows from Kansas since I've been in. I saw Kenneth Kell from Topeka up in Connecticut about two years ago. . . I'd appreciate your saying hello to Dean Nesmith for me, and also my regards to Milt and family."

"Papa" Curley (Irven W.) Hayden, whose first child is a boy, is at APO 492, New York. He writes, "I have been here (India) well over a year and during that time have met only one K.U. man. Consequently the arrival of the Rebounds has started a new era. To me they are just like a visit home when you tour Main Street meeting all your friends and acquaintances and stopping for a short chat with each. . . . If you would, please, I wish to convey my greetings and best regards to ol' Dean Nesmith and his family; also to the recipients of Jayhawk Rebounds that I may know or know of, I'd like to send a hearty hello and wishes for continued good luck."

We're glad to send your greetings, Curley. We were delighted to see your wife when she stopped in the office a short time ago.

Our super-thirty-third degree basketball fan of the U.S.A., Lt. Frank E. Harwi, Jr., writes us from 2625 Navy Bldg., Washington 25, D.C. Frank never missed a basketball game that Kansas played if he was within 500 miles of where we were playing. Frank says, "After traveling way out to New Guinea and back, your Rebounds for July, I believe, finally caught up with me here in Washington, D.C. But it was no one's fault but mine for my complete failure to notify you of my change of address. I was just so doggoned happy to get back to the greatest place in the world that I forgot all about it. They finally decided I had seen enough country so shipped me back to be a 'Constitution Avenue commando' for a while, but only for a while, for I am already scheduled for shipping back out in Jan. You can rest assured though, that I am lapping up every second of my duty in these grand old United States, and fully appreciating everything that I had spent the last two years longing for. . . . The duty here is quite a novelty what with Waves all around everywhere you look. No kicks from this corner about that phase of the assignment. . . . Have run into quite a number of former Jayhawkers including Ens. Paul MacCaskill and 1st Lt. John Milton Phillips, of Mt. Oread political and public speaking fame. . . . Incidentally, shortly after receipt of this by you, I hope to have another All-American for your undefeated quintet of 1964. May get crossed up and can only offer a feminine voice loudly supporting from the first row - but I will be happy either way.

Frank continues, "For the sake of the records, might change my rank for I received a small promotion a while back. Best of luck on the coming season, as always I will be following your results game for game. . . . . My regards to Dr. Lawson, Miss Lear, Dr. Woodruff, and anyone else."

It is a pleasure to pass along your greetings, Frank. I am sure your friends are happy to hear from you, and join me in best wishes to you.

Lt. Cammander Wm. H. Shannon, a splendid teacher in Economics and a swell golf coach, so the varsity boys say, writes that he is still on the staff of the Supply Corps School at Harvard University.

1st Lt. Ray D. Tripp, with the U.S. Bombing Research Mission, APO 413,