Nesmith, landed in Holland with the 101st Paratrooper division on September 17. And their brother, Lieut. Ole Nesmith, who was at the Hutchinson Naval Air base, has recently been transferred to a naval intelligance school in Rhode Island. Dean says, "I certainly wish that I could see each of you, and many times I think of all of you. Whenever some of the old fellows come in for a visit we hash-and re-hash the days when you were here. We talk about you, wondering where you are and what you are doing. Good luck to you."

I almost forgot to tell you that I am a grandpappy now for the fifth time. Jane Allen Mons and her husband, Lt. E. R. Mons - they call him "Hoot" Mons, a former stroke on the Princeton crew and now a Navy transport flier, are the proud parents of a baby girl born November 8, 1944, to whom they have given the name Jill. I told Jane she couldn't have Jack, so she took Jill, but she said that is not true, she wanted it just that way. But when Mit came in, he fixed it. He said, "Jane, that is a funny name, and when I think of Jill Mons I thin of "Jill-blains". Jane says that Jill is Republican because she arrived the morning after election, and I frankly believe that the disappointment over the election sent Jane to the hospital. But enough for that portion of the Allen family.

Bob is now interning at Bell Memorial Hospital. He and Jean are living just a few short blocks away in a lovely little apartment that they were fortunate indeed to get due to the overcrowded conditions of the city. Their address is 3727 Summit St., Kansas City, Mo.

I have been the recipient of two boxes of chewing gum from PhM "Bill" Winey, and since chewing gum is very difficult for civilians to get I doubly appreciate Bill's thoughtfulness. Bill is now at the Yard Dispensary, Mare Island, California. We'll be glad when we can have that game of golf together, Bill.

Lt. Jack Werts, APO 558, New York, former sports writer on the Daily Kansan, sent me a picture of his bomber group, of which he is the bombardier. Jack says, "Last night there was a boy from Kansas here on the base. He has just returned from Switzerland after having made an emergency landing over there last spring. His name is Morse and he's from Emporia, Kansas. He informs me that Vic Trusler, formerly of K.S.T.C. Emporia, athletic department, is a Red Cross director and is in London. . . As of Aug. 2nd I've been a member of the 'caterpillar club'. We had to bail out of our ship, over friendly territory, upon return from a mission. The ship was in a badly ventilated condition, but no one was hit. Maybe you think a fellow doesn't get a fluttery feeling in his stomach just before he leaves that ship! It's a long way to the bottom!"

Thanks for the picture, Jack. That is a swell looking bunch of fellows. We're proud of every one of you.

Lt. W. A. "Tony" Coffin, USS Taluga, San Francisco, sends us the address of Lt. Jack Sands, MOQD, Naval Air Station, Daytona, Fla. Jack was a pitcher deluxe on the '39-'40 baseball team. Thanks, Tony, we are happy to add Jack's name to the mailing list for the Jayhawk Rebounds.

Capt. R. A. "Bob" Haggart, Master of the SS Cleveland Abbe, writes, "I note that Freddy Harris is gun captain in a merchant ship. I'd really love having him in my ship for just one voyage at least. My present gunnery officer is a miler from Iowa Univ. He made the Kansas Relays twice and knows you and your record at K.U. . . speaking highly of you and the Kansas Relays. He likes our hospitality."