

Yes, Forrest, I remember these times in 1924, and it doesn't seem like twenty or more years ago, does it?

Many of you boys will remember our fine tackle on the football team in 1936 and 1937 - Freddie Besilevac. He is now a first lieutenant in the Medical Corps, and writes from Carlisle Barracks, Pa. Fred says, "There are 40 of us K.U. medics now stationed at Carlisle Barracks for 6 weeks of intensive medical field service training. We have the largest single aggregation of medics from one school in the 64 O.T.B., and usually close a dance or party at the Officers Club with the ever-beautiful and famous Rock Chalk yell. . . . The training is very hard and rather rapid but we enjoy the work in spite of the severe cold weather."

Lt. Maurice L. Breidenthal, Jr., c/o Fleet Postoffice, New York, writes asking us to change his address, and says, indidentally, "The only thing of interest that has happened to me in the last four months is that I was made commanding officer of this ship in September." Congratulations, Maurice, we know you are a great skipper!

We are happy to welcome some new Jayhawkers to our family - Michael Ford Sollenberger, son of Marvin and Virginia Sollenberger, of Denver, was born on December 10th, and Sally Jo Shirk, daughter of David and Margaret Shirk, of Columbus, Ga., was born on December 30, Congratulations to these fine parents.

And Ens. Paul Masener, of Norfolk, Va., writes, "We've added a member to the family now. Richard McCoy Masener was born August 28 and is now a husky tackle, weighing 16 pounds. Needless to say, we are very proud to have both a boy and girl. Saw Newton Hoverstock last week. He would appreciate receiving the Rebounds - c/o Fleet Postoffice, New York."

Paul, I had a fine visit with your father-in-law, Mr. Lester McCoy, at Lacy Haynes' home the night of the Kansas-Missouri football game. And he doesn't love that grandchild, either! There were a lot of important things for him to talk about, but most of them were about the Masener family, and Richard McCoy Masener, that "husky tackle". And don't think that he forgot to mention that young "Lady Masener". Gosh, he was modest in his boasting!

We are sending Newton Hoverstock a Rebounds, and are glad to have him on our mailing list. We have long forgiven Newton for some of his bolshevik attitudes in rebelling on our infringement of some of his imaginary rights regarding his desire to practice tennis on the basketball court in Robinson Gym! Any boy now fighting for Uncle Sam is tops with me.

Lt. (jg) Ralph E. Schaake, c/o Fleet Postoffice, New York, wrote from England the day before Christmas. "I am resting on duty now as permanent officer of the deck at this rest camp. This is the best duty that I have had and I am taking advantage of it. I am in pretty fair shape now, having worked off 15 pounds playing basketball. We have a 40 x 100 ft. hut to play basketball in and to use for a recreation hut. It serves our purpose."

You mention big "Red" Thompson, and I am glad to enclose his mailing address to you, Ralph. For the purposes of this letter it is Sgt. Louis J. Thompson, APO 133, New York.

Lt. William George Kern, USNR, of Corpus Christi, Texas, took unto himself a blushing bride, Margaret Jean Gurley, of Beleit, one of the