

Mandy, I see often your brother of the 1920 Nebraska-Kansas football "fame" game, score 20-20 - the game that built the stadium. Frank P. Mandeville says that he doesn't have to sell sporting goods. The boys just buy them. Luck to you, George.

Lt. Harold E. Wright (APO 140, c/o P.M., New York) writes: "I'm now in England and am right in the midst of this war. I'm stationed with a medium bombardment group flying B-26 Marauders; I like the plane fine and now have several missions to my credit. Our quarters are fine and the food wonderful. When I stop to think of the boys in the front lines, I realize how lucky some of us are to be in the Air Corps. . . . I'm looking forward to the next copy of Jayhawk Rebounds. I have met some fellow Jayhawkers who enjoy them also."

Harold, if you will give me some of the fellows' names we will be glad to mail them to the boys. This is our desire - to do something for the boys who are doing a lot bigger job than we are here in Lawrence, although we try.

Capt. Harley M. Anderson (APO 557, c/o P.M., New York) writes that he has been in England over fourteen months. He says further, "Really was swell to get the June issue of Jayhawk Rebounds. That's the first one I have received and hope I'll continue to get them as they roll off the press. Found it very interesting to read about where some of the fellows are and what they are doing. I had a good laugh on that paragraph telling of the notorious phone call Engleman made from Dr. Peete's home in K.C. Don't think I'll ever forget it. I suppose Howard is busy these days teaching little Howard how to throw a ball up and make it balance on a door lodge. If you write him please give him my regards."

Harley, Dr. Peete and his family stopped by the house last Sunday afternoon. His daughter, Virginia Jane, is entering the University here. Dr. Peete often speaks of you boys and the fine time he had when he entertained Engleman, Bob Allen and the rest of the notorious pranksters. Dr. Peete attended the Rosedale banquet last spring when your dad was toastmaster and I spoke. Howard Engleman will read your greeting, and he will get a laugh.

Ens. J. F. "Freddie" Harris (Armed Guard, c/o Fleet P.O., New Orleans, La.) says, "I'm one of Uncle Sam's 'salts' for sure now. Have my ship and gun crew and have been on the sea for several weeks. . . . That's one advantage you have in traveling on a merchant ship - you see and cover lots of territory and yet you got back to the States occasionally."

Freddie, it was good to have you and Mrs. Freddie stop by the office for a little chat. It was also pleasing to get a report on Michael Frederick, the young hopeful for the Jayhawker football and basketball teams of 1964.

Ens. J. P. Turner (c/o Fleet P.O., New York) - "Just a few lines to let you know I'm still kicking. I received the last issue of the Rebounds, and I mean it was really fine to know how all the fellows are making out. They are a great bunch, those Jayhawkers are. Knute told me in his last letter about running into Rope, Hub and expecting to see Swede Linquist soon. It must be a wonderful feeling to run into some of the old gang. I'm always looking for some fellow Jayhawkers but haven't been very lucky so far. . . . Tell everybody back that way hello for me. I sure think a lot of the old times I've had on Mount Oread and am anxious to get back with all the gang."

Jesse Paul, you are one of the best correspondents we have, and we are always glad to hear from you. Tell the gang to fight 'em for me, will you?