

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, San Francisco. Armand says, "I haven't written in a long time but I have been pretty busy for the last couple of months. I am no longer in Hawaii, but now I call the Marianas my home. I can't tell you just what island I'm on just now, but I will be able to later on when the censorship regulations are lifted. Things are pretty rugged over here and there are plenty of Japs here, but they are quite dead. I've been through a few of the caves where they made their last stand, and I can tell you that its quite a sight, not one that I would care to remember. There is hardly a thing left standing on the island except some brush and trees. It really took a terrible beating. I am getting along all right, just hope that the war ends pretty soon. I'll be looking for your Rebounds."

Armand's buddy, Sgt. Lewis G. Musick, is with an Engineers Maintenance Company at Fort Jackson, S. Carolina, and writes, "Since I saw you a year ago this month I have done a lot of traveling. When I left Alabama I went to an infantry outfit in Indiana. I stayed there about a month. From the infantry I went to the engineers and here I have stayed. I took basic training all over again at Camp Gordon, Ga. When I had finished, the company sent me to Omaha, Nebr., to a tractor and diesel school. To me it was very interesting and I learned quite a bit. Before I returned to the company I took a trip home. It was my first since I have been in the Army. My folks were very glad to see me and I was quite thrilled at being home. . . . I sure would like to see "Army" again. Well, Doc, I guess my time is finally coming. . . I have been fooling around too long on this side. I only hope that the Rebounds will continue to reach me when I get over on the other side."

M/Sgt. Donald E. Blair, who is with the 1289th Engineers, has sent us a new APO mailing address - 17567, c/o Postmaster, New York.

Ens. Eddie Linquist, M.T.B., c/o Fleet Postoffice, New York, says, "Your Jayhawk Rebounds has been coming regularly and always at a time when news of home, K.U. and old friends was just the tonic I needed to build that old morale back up where it belongs. Thanks a lot for the good job you have done."

Ens. C. E. Russell, IST 468, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, reports on a basketball game played on the tank deck of an LST. He says, "As for the basketball game - they beat us 38-12. I hate to make excuses, but there are certain things on the tank deck of an LST that the 'home team' can take advantage of. We had the bow doors open and the ramp down to get the nice sea breezes and the game was enjoyed by all, except for the fact that a few wild passes sent the ball into the water. This is at least a new phase of basketball and I think you should look into it."

Ens. R. E. Hunt gives us his address as LCT Flotilla 6, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco.