

Enr, Ralph E. Schaake, Navy 416, Fleet Postoffice, New York, wrote from England in October, after spent 111 days on the coast of France. He says, "I have a base job now and I am stationed at a rest camp. I am enjoying the quiet of this camp in the country. You can take the boy from the farm but you can't take the farm from the boy. I still enjoy the quiet and peace of the good old earth."

And from Ens. Jesse Paul Turner, USS Aquila, New York - "I received your last issue of the Rebounds just before we shoved off from the states. I have read it over and over again. This trip has been an unusually long one, and I found plenty of time to read all my Jayhawk Rebounds. They really help, Doc, more than words can tell. They bring back old memories and give you a heck of a lot to look forward to coming back to."

So many of you boys have written asking to be remembered to Mrs. Alberta Hulteen and to Dean Nesmith. Mrs. Hulteen's husband, S/Sgt. A. George Hulteen is in India. George played outfield and second base on the varsity baseball team in '30, '31, and '32. Mrs. Hulteen says, "I don't want to pass up this wonderful opportunity to say hello to all of you who have sent greetings to me in your letters to Dr. Allen. My very best wishes for an early return to the homes you love."

Dean Nesmith has received word that his younger brother, S/Sgt Glen 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 intelligence 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 think 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.