

and have read it from cover to cover. Enjoyed it very much in spite of the fact that I know only a few of those mentioned. I guess after leaving school some eleven to fourteen years ago, my gang of teammates have rather scattered to the four winds. . . . England is a very beautiful country and the people are very pleasant and hospitable. Basketball is not universally played here as far as I can find out, but at least people know what the game is. Bicycling seems to be the national sport, along with cricket and rugby. Bicycles are everywhere ridden by all ages. Quite a sight!" Larry was on our basketball team, and also won his K in baseball in '32.

Pfc. W. E. "Bill" Bradford, c/o Postmaster, New York, also writes from England. "I'm now stationed at a B-17 field and so far have run into two K.U. graduates. One, Capt. Frederick Mann, is my commanding officer. I think he graduated in 1931. Before the war he was a lawyer with the Kansas Power and Light Company in Topeka. He was born and raised in Jefferson County, not far from my home. The other Kansan is Dick Webb. You'll probably remember him - he belonged to the A.T.O. fraternity and graduated in 1942. If I remember correctly he was in one of your B.B. classes at the same time I was. Dick is a navigator on a "Fort" and I do plenty of sweating when he's on a mission."

Yes, I remember the boys, Bill, and I wish you would pass on my greetings and best wishes to them. You are all doing a grand job over there.

Pfc. W. R. "Bob" Fitzpatrick, c/o Postmaster, New York, a member of our 1943 basketball team, also writes us from England: "Your letters are still reaching me and they are swell. It is something that you get to looking forward for. Every couple of months you get to thinking, it's about time for one of Doc's letters, and it usually isn't long until the letter shows up. One of your letters was really a big help as Bill Brill got my address from it. We hadn't heard from one another for almost a year. Went into a Phi Delt meeting in London not long ago and met a man who said to tell you hello. It was Major Tebow from Kansas State."

I'm glad to get the good news about the treatments you've been receiving for your eyes, Bob. That is really swell, and I hope the infection has cleared up altogether.

Lt. William "Bill" Belt, who was our fencing instructor in the Physical Education Department in 1941 and 1942, was on the U.S.S. Tuscaloosa which distinguished itself smashing shore batteries during the invasion. Bill is aircraft recognition officer on the cruiser.

As I mentioned earlier in this letter, there is a restriction on publication of addresses in a newsletter such as this. The Office of Censorship advises us that the addresses permissible for publication are not sufficient for delivery of mail, so if any of you boys want a particular address I will be more than glad to send it to you in a personal letter. We do not want in any way to give aid or comfort to the enemy.

The Fifth War Loan is upon us. The opening Big Gun will be fired from the Haskell Stadium signaling the real start of the drive. Tuesday, June 20th, at 8 p.m. is the D-Date and the H-Hour for the mammoth bond sale and auction. Things difficult to get, such as Kleenex, nylon hose, a saddle, a new tire, 100 gallons of gasoline (the ration board permitting), lawn mower, garden hose, a yearling steer, - will be auctioned off with bond purchases. As chairman of the program and exhibit committee, we are working feverishly to get the job done in the most efficient manner. The quota for