

We can appreciate what the boys over there - and over there - are doing for us. Sure, every one of those boys would rather have a golf club in their hands, or some other fine recreational facility, than to be exchanging pot shots with the enemy who may have their number on one of those shells. Chick, we are proud of you.

Our good friend and Marine, Bill Winey, has been spending a couple of weeks here in Lawrence, and playing golf with his many old friends at the Lawrence Country Club. Bill is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Green on the old California Road. To be specific, Harry Green lives in Major Art Anderson's former home, and before that it was Jim Barrows' domicile. Jim was one of the early Kansas Betas and an insurance man. When I saw Bill last week he was having a flare-up of malaria, but he acknowledged it was his own fault because he could have controlled it had he taken his stipend of quinine. Bill is looking fine and has had a great experience with the Japs, a la Australia and New Guinea way.

In our last letter we told you of the arrival of Lt. (jg) Howard Engleman's son. "Rope" expressed a splendid paternal and patriotic sentiment when he wrote regarding his young son -- "I didn't hear about it until about 20 days later, but anyway you have a young Jayhawk for your 1962 team. . . . Hate to be so far away but if so being will make a better world for him I won't complain."

This week I received another letter from Howard, in which he says, "Since I last wrote I ran into Knute Kresie who is exec. on a PT boat. We had a long chat. Also saw a young Haines fellow who is Bob Haines younger brother who lives close to you. I didn't remember him but I knew Bob and we hashed over old Lawrence stories. It's sure fun to meet an old Jayhawker out here in the Pacific. What a time we'll have when we all get back, and it won't be to talk of landing at Tarawa or invading Normandy, but it will be that overtime game with A. & M. and the rally against K-State at Manhattan when we were 12 points behind and had 8 minutes to go, and we licked them 4 points -- those events will haunt our memories.

"Doc, I'm not in such good shape being on a small ship with little shore time available. It is very easy to overeat and under-exercise. However, I play ball whenever I can and I still have that old love of the game that time and wrinkles can't erase. It will be good to get back, so see if you all at home can't hurry the day. If you ever go through Salina look up my son and teach him to rebound while he's young."

Howard Dodge Engleman will certainly have a soft touch and lay-up if he is like his daddy.

Our good friend and former coach of the Jayhawk golf team several years ago, Lt. Comdr. Wm. H. Shannon, Soldiers Field Station, Boston, writes -- "Your recent Jayhawk newsletter arrived just as I was leaving for New York - a short trip on business. Many thanks for it; I enjoyed reading it so much. Peculiar thing happened - I read in it about Larry Hensley and within 25 minutes he was at my door ringing the bell. Larry left my class in December 1941 with Germain Morgan as enlisted men in the Navy. Today he is a Lt. (jg) in the Navy Air Corps; he has seen plenty of northern duty and now he is bound (fast) for the southern and eastern duty. He looked so good to me after almost three years. I derive so much personal satisfaction and pride in meeting these few boys. I can imagine your pride of such a host of boys out in all parts of the world. Ben Barteldes, Luke Chapin, and Bill Seitz are in our present class. I turned over my complete file of Rebounds to Larry for reading; I am keeping a close watch on them for future safe-keeping. Teaching brings many real friends.