

"Things are about the same at Harvard. I was promoted to Lt. Comdr. on 15 April, I may be transferred now. I have hopes of sea or foreign duty, but the cards appear to be against me as they need specially trained men in the States.

"How is your golf game? I have not had a club in my hands this summer; I play softball a couple of times a week -- pretty rough on an old man. I'll be along for a round one of these days."

Ens. Loren T. Florell, a member of our varsity basketball team in 1938 and 1939, recently wrote from the Naval Training Station at Ft. Schuyler, New York, saying that he is now doing more studying than ever before in his life. "Have managed to break away to New York a few week ends to see the sights of the big city and see a few Yankee ball games. We have a good physical program, too, and believe I'm in good enough shape to play a few fast minutes of basketball, just like the good old days at K.U. Haven't seen a familiar face since I've been here, guess most of the '38 and '39 gang are in combat areas or training elsewhere. . . . Please send future Jayhawk Rebounds to me at 2119 Gage Blvd., Topeka, Kansas, as my address will be too uncertain to send them direct to me, and I'll always have them forwarded from this address."

Capt. Chester K. Friedland (Track '37, '38, '39) is still at Will Rogers Field, Oklahoma, as base physical training officer, and says, "My twin daughters are getting along fine. They look so much alike I can hardly tell them apart now. Heard from Bill Bunsen (football '38, '39) a couple of weeks ago. He just completed his fourth year in the Navy and is now stationed somewhere with the Pacific fleet. He has a wife and baby that he certainly would like to see."

From Lt. John Glenn, USS Corregidor, Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, my assistant coach and the inspiration to the boys on the bench in the University of Southern California - Kansas game, which Kansas won for the Western N.C.A.A. basketball crown in 1940, comes the following cheerful note:

"The first draft of college trained (V-12) officers are now reporting aboard various ships for duty. Naturally we have had a great deal of fun getting them 'squared away'. To be without movies nightly, mail call at noon, and no beer at the Ship's Service Fountain is just too much for them to understand. Strange as it may seem the long days appear to be hard on them while we have always been under the impression that their training was a tough grind. Despite the above remarks they are extremely willing and eager to learn which reminds me of how green and dumb I was fourteen months ago when going over the brow for the first time. . . . Am enclosing a clipping regarding the 'Mighty C', as we call her. The term 'baby flat top' or 'queen of the baby flat tops' seems to be the identification for the Corregidor in news releases. Frankly, I am mighty lucky to be aboard such a fine ship, and we are all very proud of her."

The clipping says, in part: "Lieut. John H. Glenn of Beardstown, Ill., has the responsibility of shifting planes from the flight deck to hangar deck and vice versa. He formerly was president of the Illinois Ice Industries. When the ship was commissioned, only 13 of her officers had been to sea before and less than 20 per cent of the crew had been on anything larger than a lake. The carrier has traveled more than 71,000 miles since then, and has been almost constantly in enemy waters."

Lt. Dave Shirk writes from the Academic Regiment at Ft. Benning, Ga., that he has about 3,000 men to maintain an athletic program for, and he is finding it a big job. He says, "My baseball team just won the Infantry School League by winning 16 of our 20 games. I have several big league players on the