

June 6, 1944, will always remain indelibly in our memory because on that day many of our Jayhawker boys, surcharged with deep emotions, catapulted themselves on the big triumphal surge of "Fortress Europe". Lt. Johnny Pfitsch, of Pflugerville, Texas, Ensign Ralph Schaaake, of Lawrence, Kansas, and Captain Bill Wade, of Western Kansas, - and we are sure there are many others, - have ranged their way into the paperhanger's country. And the best part of it all is that they came out alive. Doubtless there are many of our boys that will not have had as good success as these three boys - an anti-aircrafter, an amphibious amphibator, and a ding-dong bomber wing-leader. These three "gunga-deers" came through with flying colors.

Lt. John Pfitsch, APO 403, N. Y., says: "Just a note to let you know of my new location (France) and to tell you we are doing swell and are happy to be here putting an end to this mess. We are seeing lots of things and getting quite an education. The going is plenty tough but the American soldier has more than it takes to do the job. The boys in the infantry deserve everything they can get and more, and that goes for the air corps, and don't forget the navy. Gee, they have been working swell. I didn't even get seasick coming over, and that is something for me. I met a Lt. in the air corps the other day who is an old K.U. man. His name was Ramey (Bill). I didn't know him when I was there. He is flying a P47 around now. I am writing this from a well-dug-in position so this may be a little messed up, but I hope you get it o.k. Haven't heard from you for quite a while, so expect something any day. Tell everyone Howdy for me."

And that is John Pfitsch's estimate of a great team - Army, Navy, Air Corps, and I know that he meant to put in the Marines, because he is a great team guy.

Ensign Ralph Schaaake, Navy 3950, N. Y., says, - "Tuesday in France, July 4, 1944. What a holiday! People here don't care much for fireworks. I know why and I too will be more than glad to spend a seemingly dull evening back in Lawrence. It would be a treat to sit and let the quiet soak in.

"I received the June 12 issue of Jayhawk Rebounds yesterday and have read it at least a couple of times. It was one of the most welcome bits of news I have seen. . . . I was in the invasion and I am sure I don't want to be in another one. I met a Coast Guard officer from Warrensburg, Mo. His name was Howard. He was a great fellow. He played high school ball with George Golay. You perhaps knew of him. Everywhere I go I look for people from home but haven't found many naval officers that I knew. I have met several men from Kansas. They are all a great bunch. They know how to fight.

"I cannot get used to the climate or the length of the days. Half the night is gone and it is still light, much to our advantage.

"I sit and wonder, Doc, just what are these German kids going to amount to once things settle down. They have a very distorted outlook from my point of view, but I might be wrong. Who is to judge? They are grown into it, so to speak. I have seen many prisoners and I am frankly dumfounded trying to promote a formula that could possibly square them up.

"I am very thankful to be alive. Every one of these men that died knew what to expect. They died valiantly. We hope we can accomplish their goals.

"I was very glad to hear about K.U. doing so well in track. I haven't been able to see any British or French sports but have from time to time promoted athletic interests. They all like to play. My 15 kids that I