This one belongs to the cadre here and lives in the same barracks as I. His. home is a few miles west of Lawrence and he is a friend of Ralph Schaake and the Gibbens boys. He is a follower of Kansas U. sports and really enjoys reading your Kansas newspaper, the Jayhawk Rebounds. To share my copy each month, but since I am slated to leave here in the near future he would like to have his name added to your mailing list if at all possible. He is Sgt. John E. Pierson, 4525 AAF Base Unit (Signal School) Robins Field, Georgia."

You bot your life, Johnny Pierson, we are delighted to have you as one of our Jayhawk Rebounders.

Bill, don't get discouraged about those rebels. A few years ago they didn't know that "Damyank" was two words. Now they do, so you see they are making progress, and Bill, they are swell fellows. Personally, I know of no more typically aggressive, competent and sometimes cocky boy than the boy from Texas. He will fight you like the dickens, throwing overything he has got at you, but he keeps his smile, and that is true Americanism.

Lt. Bruce Voran (basketball '39, '40), APO 464, writes a very interesting note from Italy, dated July 10:

"I received your April Rebounds some time ago and fully intended to jot you a line long before now, but there haven't been many time-outs lately and my letter writing time has been clearly rationed. It was swell to hear of the activities and whereabouts of lots of the fellows I haven't seen since college days. Fen and T.P. certainly seem to be doing a whale of a job of setting these "rising suns".

"This Italian campaign has been quite a struggle. The Krauts had the weatherman playing guard for them all last winter, but when he decided to play on our team this summer we really started to roll. Just like in basket-ball and all group sports, teamwork in this business is the key to success. We are all hoping that the Eurepean war is in its final stages for we are all getting mighty eager to see the U.S.A. again. Count me in on that pest-war reunion celebration and the scener we can have it the better.

"Thanks for sending the Rebounds, and I'm eagerly looking forward to the next issue. Best regards to you, Doc, and a special hello to Ebling, Rope, Cappy, Bob, Harp, Kline and Nesmith. Best wishes to Bob (Allen) and wife. He picked a winner."

Bruce, you have just re-emphasized what I previously stated in my letter, that the Yanks play the game up to the hilt, but there is teamwork. I think we all realize exactly what you have stated.

S/Sgt. George Hulteen, APO 495, sends us the address of Major Robert C. "Bob" Ross, APO 788, New York, another varsity baseball player in '31 and '32. We are glad to put you on our mailing list, Bob. Drop us a line if you have any interesting notes you would like to communicate to your friends in the service. Keep your eye on that ol' apple, and swing hard!

Only this last week Lt. T. C. "Tom" Bish p, APO 49, N.Y., wrote me as follows from somewhere in Italy: "I am with a replacement command, and while our work does not entail the digging of fortholes, it is recessary for the war effort and someone has to do it. . . The folks are still at the same old stand, 1608 No. Penn. Ave., Oklahoma City, and I am sure they will enjoy hearing from you. Dad's health is not too good, but Mother does not seem to