Dick writes as follows: "I suppose you know that I was married on my 10 days leave and that is the reason I did not get over to see you while I was home. I am here in a pool of officers and sm doing some special duty as an inspector of men's records before shipment while I wait for an outfit."

Bill Winey writes us occasionally from this address:

Willard L. Winey, Jr., PhM. 2/c Hq. 1st Bn., 7th Marines, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, California.

Lloyd Svoboda, who was on the campus until recently with the ASTP group, now writes us from his North Carolina camp:

Cand. Lloyd J. Svoboda,
3rd Bn., 10th Bty, 1st Plt., Class 101,
Camp Davis, N.C.

January 30, 1944

"A week or two ago I was cheerfully walking back and forth to classes at the great school, K.U., and with the passing of these last two weeks and a vivid change of environment I am merely walking back and forth to classes in an altogether different mood. We are facing a tough course in O.C.S. here at Camp Davis, N.C. Hopes for leaving as an officer are slim since a new set up has taken place the last week or so. We have some bucking to do the next 18 weeks, no kidding."

Lieut. Chester C. Gibbens, Dept. of Training, Tyndall Field, Panama City, Florida, passes on this interesting information: "Have you heard from any of my old buddies lately - Ed Hall, Monte Merkel, T.P. Hunter, Grant Hunter, or any of the others? I'd like to hear from the boys and learn how they are and the experiences they've had. Denzel is now somewhere in combat but I do not know where. However, I believe he is somewhere west of San Francisco. I'm still a 'desk pilot', handling paper work, etc., that goes with such a job."

Chester wrote for some records of K.U. songs that he could play on his phonograph. When he was here on leave he tried to get them from Miss Seaman, from Russell Wiley and from Fred Ellsworth. He wanted to have Jayhawkers over to his home to hear the Crimson and the Blue, and the old Rock Chalk. He wrote me that he had had ill luck and wanted me to do everything in my power to see that he got something that would remind him of Kansas. I took the matter up with Fred Ellsworth and pressed the claim relentlessly. Fred was good enough to scrape up some old records - the best that he had, and send them on to Gibby. I know Gibby is enjoying them now, and I know Fred and everybody here is happy that we can do something for a swell Jayhawker and a real pilot in Uncle Sam's annihilating circus.

You can see what he says about Denzel, and I'll bet he is knocking those slit-eyes for row upon row. Those Gibbens boys really get the job done and they have the spirit which is what it takes to do a swell job.

Word come to us that Lieut. William Beven, swell pole-vaulter and a great chap on Mount Oread of former years, who hailed from Muscotah, Kansas, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement in flying supplies throughtthe combat zones to China. Bill lettered in track