

"Another foul on you. Do you understand?" Quigley to Harrington. No answer. The third time the same explanation and the same statement, and finally a reply from sophomore Harrington. "No, sir, I don't understand, but I am getting used to you."

Quigley tells that one with a lot of merriment in his tone. He thought you, Paul, were about one of the best, but I don't believe that was reciprocal, was it?

Thanks for all your good wishes, Paul. We are counting on you when you come back to get used to the larger family.

Lt. John P. Naramore,
1698 Ord. Co. AVN III (Q)
11th Air Depot Group,
12th Air Force,
APO 520, New York.

Italy Jan. 16, 1944

Dear Doc:

Received the October 30th issue of your "Rebounds" and it was a dandy. Thanks for putting me on the mailing

list. Yours is a splendid information sheet and was beaucoup interesting to hear what the fellows are doing. I guess most of the K.U. fellows are in the Pacific. I saw Herb Hartman about a year ago over in Africa but he is about the only one from K.U. that I have seen.

Have little time for organized athletics as we play nursemaid to trucks seven days a week. Finally got up a little football league and I was given the dubious honor of headlinesman. It had been so long since I had had any contact with the game that it took me a half to figure out what was going on. Guess I didn't pay enough attention from where I "sat" at all the games when I was in collitch. Good luck to your team this season and keep the Rebounds coming.

John Naramore. "

Lieutenant John Naramore, with the Eddie Cantor eyes, played in that sterling drama, The Drunkard, a few years ago. And did he steal the show! Johnny, we are tickled to death that you are fighting this war so successfully. When you run across Herbie Hartman again tell him to send us his address and we will send him a Jayhawk Rebounds. Old Herb was a great chap, and we are counting on that reunion in the not too far distant future.

Ens. C. F. Kresie,
MTB Ron 20,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

January 27, 1944

Dear Doc:

Greetings to you and the staff from Aloha land. Doubtless this will find you steering the boys to another championship,

while yours truly is putting in the licks toward a championship that will take some time to realize. Yes, Doctor, I'm at the fighting front and have been for some time. As I told you when I saw you last May, I'm riding a PT boat and we're not looking for Dorothy Lamours when we buzz around these so-called "glamorous islands" of the Pacific. In fact we patrol all night every other night and on our off nights we are bombed, so you see that it is sort of hard to keep up on one's sleep.

During my step by step trip out here, I ran into Gene Haynes. Gene is a Lawrence boy and a K.U. grad who is doing very well by himself. He is a Lt. (j.g.) and assistant navigator aboard the battleship, Alabama.