

I am sure that you will hear from some of those buddies soon. We all know that you are doing a great job with your exceptional skill. There are too few of you good men.

C. Sp. Donald P. Ebling,
USS Farragut,
c/o Fleet Postmaster,
San Francisco, California.

Don writes: "I'd like very much if you would enclose Gus Nees's folks address. I'd like to drop them a line. I was indeed sorry to hear of Gus being one of the first Jayhawker boys not to return.

It seems as though we were together up to the last minute although neither knew of the other's presence. It doesn't seem possible one can be so close, yet so far away. We undoubtedly would have been able to re-hash old times if either knew of the other's whereabouts. That is why I like your letters so much. I keep them all and am always on the lookout for fellow Kansans."

Wayne's father's address is - Mr. A. B. Nees, 223 Citizens Bank Building, Brazil, Indiana. I know that he will be pleased indeed to hear from one of Gus's teammates, and especially from you.

Cpl. Jack Ballard,
Troop G, 3rd Training Regt.,
C.R.T.C. Bldg. 2524,
Fort Riley, Kansas.

Congratulations on your promotion to the rank of corporal with your combat instructorship. Jack states: "I don't know how long I will be here as I am slated for overseas action eventually, I under-

stand. . . . I just completed a course in handling high explosives. I learned all about anti personnel mines, anti mechanization mines, booby traps, bangalore torpedoes, the use and handling of dynamite. TNT and many other explosives. I was somewhat tempted to increase my insurance while handling the stuff. I have been schooled on operating every vehicle in the mechanized cavalry from tanks and heavy trucks down to the jeep. . . . I saw Dick Harp the other night and we are going out to dinner together some night this week. . . I saw Ray's and Cappie's picture in the K. C. Star. I understand that Ray is a Staff Sgt. now. Boy, that is swell and I am proud of him. His brother is out here helping coach the C.R.T.C. football team. . . . There are a lot of boys who pass out with heat exhaustion, but old father Ballard always looks out for his boys, though."

Jack also asked about the gold basketballs and I told him that according to Julius Marks, the die-cutter hasn't recovered from his shingles or hasn't caught up on making dies for bullets for Uncle Sam. We will have those gold basketballs for the boys, but Uncle Sam's bullets come first.

1st Lt. Clinton Kanaga, USMCR
Bldg. 16, S O Q,
U. S. Naval Hospital,
San Diego, California

Clint sent me a jumbo postcard of the U. S. Naval Hospital at San Diego, and what a shopper it was!

Lieut. William G. Wade,
Box 205,
Hobbs Army Air Field,
Hobbs, New Mexico.

Bill wrote as follows: "I am flying B-17 Flying Fortresses now and I really like it. I was over Lawrence last Saturday on my way to Chicago on cross country. The old campus looked great, as did the town. I just to fly over Mt. Oread. Little did I think while I was in school there that I would ever be over it in a B-17.

I went off my course about 60 miles just to fly over Mt. Oread. Little did I think while I was in school there that I would ever be over it in a B-17. It was a thrill."