

By the way, Bill Replogle gave me his brother Max's address. It is:

Lt. Max Replogle,
Naval Air Station,
Miami, Florida.

C. Sp. Freddie J. Harris, of the Naval Air station at Richmond, Florida, writes as follows: "Max Replogle flew in at this base a week ago to see me. When he landed the captain of our station met him at his plane, A SNJ3, and brought him to the recreation building to see me. We had a fine visit and enjoyed ourselves a great deal rehashing old times. He had to back me up on the calibre of basketball played in Kansas. Before this visit I was all alone in my arguments but since Max backed me up I've heard little comment. Max is a senior grade lieutenant and looks fine. They consider him the best fighter at Opalock air station." Max is doing in air fighting what he did in football here at K.U.

Av/C Jack M. Werts,
Group 20, Squad. D., Flight 3,
Bombardier Wing,
Ellington Field, Texas.

Delighted to hear from you, Jack.
Jack was the University Daily Kansas reporter. He would have been eligible for baseball in the spring of '42, but his transfer from Emporia Teachers

College would not permit his eligibility. We will be expecting you to try out for the varsity baseball team on your return, Jack.

Midshipman H. J. Ulrich,
Room 204, Tower Hall,
820 Tower Court,
Chicago, Illinois.

Hub, we called the young lady several times, so that we might return to her your All-Big Six gold football and chain which the little colored boot-black, Jimmy Thompson, found and gave

to us. Guess we will have to mail it direct to you, as the lady seems to have flown these parts.

Pvt. Wilson R. Fitzpatrick,
Co. B, 1st C.W.S. Trng. Regt.,
Camp Siebert, Alabama.

Bob is in a chemical warfare camp. Make a lot of that lethal stuff, Bob. We want to be ready with more potent poison than Adolph possesses.

Pvt. Hoyt Baker,
Battery A, 14th Bn., 2nd Plat.,
Fort Eustis, Virginia.

Hoyt, we were glad to have your letter of May 24th. Charlie Moffett is a dandy boy. He played in the intramural victory tournament and showed up

splendidly. We will start our summer school basketball practice sometime after July 12. Sparky McSpadden is the only one of the varsity men who will be back in summer school. Sparky is a chemical engineer. We are taking a lot of 16 and 17 year-olds, and will teach them the fundamentals. I am writing Dr. Jessen telling him of the fine possibilities Charlie Moffett has.

Now, regarding the gold basketballs and sweaters. I was down to see Mr. Julius Marks, and Mr. Marks tells me that the die-cutter has shingles. If you don't know what shingles is, ask a doctor, or ask anyone who has had them, and he will tell you it is H-E-doubleQ. The balls will be coming along soon. You pray for the die-cutter's early recovery, and we will see that each and everyone of the boys' desires are followed regarding the disposition of their particular gold basketball. In regard to the sweaters, the measurements have been coming in so slowly that I am still holding them until I can get them all and then turn them over to Earl Falkenstien. We will have something on this in next month's letter.