

prettiest girls of Beloit, Kansas. Congratulations to you, Bill and Margaret, and may every good thing come to you and yours. Bill played football here in 1940.

Maj. Fen A. Durand, Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, wrote on Dec. 12th: "I have been back with my battalion for nearly a month now, and it's mighty difficult to realize that I have spent a month's leave at home. After such a leave it's tough to settle down to this military life again, but it seems there is no alternative. . . . After seeing you in Lawrence, we went on to Fayette, Mo., where Katie and I were married on Oct. 21st. Her father was Dr. Merrill Smith of Fayette, whom you might have known about twenty years ago. . . . We flew to San Francisco where we spent ten days or so before I had to leave for overseas again. Believe me, it's hard to leave that second time, especially after having just been married! . . . I finally received word that Dana is in southern France. So far as I know he has not yet been in action, but undoubtedly he will soon have that opportunity. . . . Whom should I see the other day out here but Mike Sihlanick, who is a Lt. in the U.S.M.C. We had a fine talk together and he asked that I relay his regards to you and Dean Nesmith. I certainly enjoyed seeing you and your family again and wish that I could have had a longer visit with you all. Give my regards to Henry Shenk and Dean Nesmith, and the best of luck to the Jayhawkers during basketball season."

Fen, your letter came just after we had received word of the passing of your wonderful dad on December 24th in Junction City. I recall with what animation and pride he walked into the office here with you in October. I could see his fierce pride and love for his three fine sons who are all in the service. But life is like that. Mr. Durand filled a wonderful mission in life. Besides having one of the most hospitable homes in Junction City, graced with the presence of the wonderful mother of his boys, he was known throughout his entire community as one of the most public spirited and one of the most durable citizens of Kansas. The plan of life has been fulfilled. Our deepest sympathies to his bereaved family.

I have just today received a letter from Capt. Clint Kanaga, USMCR, Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, who says, "Have time for a note so I thought I'd let you know that I'm fine as can be. Today makes a year our ship has been out of the States and 13 months on sea duty for me. It's gone fast - 1944 - and I can't say that it's been monotonous and uninteresting all the time. The war has gone a long way in a year - from England to the German border in Europe, and from Kwajalein to Luzon in the Pacific. Maybe a year from now we will be in Berlin and Tokio. We have excitement occasionally but not day after day under adverse conditions like the infantry. . . . Haven't had any mail for a couple of weeks so should get some soon. I always enjoy your newsletter - it's splendid for you to keep that up for I know everyone overseas eats up every word of it. . . . Hope you have a good ball club. One thing sure, when the war is over - with Evans, Snelly, and the rest back we'll take them apart again. ."

Well, Snelly is up to his old tricks! I think many of you will be interested in this letter from Capt. Fred G. Heinlen, Asst. Physical Training Officer at Selman Field, where Snelly has been.

"I thought you might be interested in hearing about one of your boys, Otto Schnellbacher. He has just left our field to enter Bombardier's School but while he was here he did a fine job as a soldier and as an athlete. "He was the outstanding boy on our football team this year. His defensive end play and his pass catching ability was the best any of us have ever seen around here. He played the last five ball games we had and made the