

all-opponent team of each of the five clubs. In addition to that he made the first team of the all-southern service team, a real honor when one realizes how many service teams played football in the south last season. "Because of his duties, we had Schnellbacher just for our last four basketball games. He was the big factor in winning all four averaging 22 points per game against pretty fair opposition. Now that he has gone, things will be rough. While he was here, I really looked like a good coach. This boy is a real credit to the University of Kansas and the coaching staff. He was well liked and was a credit to the service, the post, and Selman's athletic teams. We are sorry that he has left Selman Field."

Congratulations, Snelly! I always bet on you to deliver the goods.

Lt. Charles B. Black, APO 650, New York, writes that he is rather disgusted with Italy and is emphatic in his statement that we are always going to have trouble with the Italian race. Gosh darn it, Charlie, I have been having trouble with the human race for better than fifty years! But they tell me the first fifty are the hardest, so there is still hope.

Charlie writes: "I've visited many interesting things in Rome, Florence, Naples and Pompei, but wouldn't give two cents to ever go in any one of the cities again. There's a saying that Africa ends in Rome and Italy begins at Rome. It holds pretty much true. The northern Italians are more civilized, and much cleaner. . . . We are living in a Count's palace which is an antique, started way back in 1200. And I do mean an antique. But its warm and we have lots of servants and a swell bunch of boys in the squadron to mix with. We can't kick when we know what the doughboys put up with. . . . Do you remember Kenny Brown who went to K.U. in 1942? I met him in Naples where he had been for some time in a hospital. He had been wounded and was going back to the front. They really pour it on the Infantry officers. I've got a lot of respect for them. . . I send my fondest regards to Mrs. Allen and family."

Mrs. Allen and the family received your felicitations and good wishes, Charlie, and they are reciprocated a thousand per cent. They are very fond of you and your whole family. It is not necessary for us to say that we are proud of the fourteen missions you have flown. Glad the thirteenth is over!

We learn that Charlie's area basketball team won the championship and that they are to go on to the 12th area for a tournament.

Charlie's brother, Bob, is in England, flying a troop carrier, and doubtless has taken many troops into France. We know you both want to get the job over with. Here's the old good luck signal. Happy landing, good hunting and a safe return.

I have just received a new address for Cpl. John W. Ballard, APO 263, New York - old Jack Ballard, the boy that rides the motorcycles, the jeeps and half-tracks or anything mechanical, and when it doesn't go fast enough he just dismounts the baby and goes on foot faster than the vehicle.

C. E. McBride, sports editor of the Kansas City Star, called me and said, "Was Jack Ballard on your team?" I said, "Yes, he was", in the best Texas language I could command. He said, "Well, this guy Ballard just won the championship for his outfit at Camp Bowie, Texas, in basketball. He was the star and averaged 22 points per game. He was the whole show up there in the stratosphere with his 6 ft. 7 in., or something like that." On December 10th Jack had written, "I have worked conscientiously on timing my rebounds, and also my defensive tactics and I believe I am improving, no feelin'." From McBride's comment, he has not only improved, - he has arrived, and how happy I am for you, Jack. Listen, brother, if some of our opposing rats don't knock off some