and what not. . . . The post had an ever-victorious football team and naturally I was tagging along as the Doc. All the players were from the South Pacific, all had malaria and most of them had been wounded from one to four times. I was proud to tag along with such a gang. We played junior college league teams and it was interesting to note that our gang, that had been killing Japs with their hands, played a lot cleaner than the pure and unsullied children in the opposition. . . . Saw some action in China, and that is a feat as there is but little of it to see out there. Was in Burma when Merrill's outfit moved in. This is the first medicine I have seen for two years. In China was teaching mule-packing and the care and feeding of the Tommy gun. Was recommended for a "purty" for heroism in fighting a rear guard action but will no doubt end up by being fined for hunting without a license as a medico should shed comfort and not ammunition.

"Irma, Sam (age 8) and I are living in a hunting lodge, 7 miles from camp, which is 2 miles from the border. Plenty of deer, quail, ducks and bass. Have an outboard and am able to get a lot done along those lines. Sam is a handy little kid, all Army. He can make a dry camp in the desert, cook, shoot and do for himself better than most adults. We have a lot of fun. . . . Schiller Shore, Major Inf., is the only K.U. representative I saw in China. Came back from Panama with Capt. Bob Morrison. We parted company in Boston. Things are booming down here and will boom more then the Saipan casualties come in. There is a lot to be done yet and patching up the returnees will be a big job for some time to come."

By way of emphasis as to the proper conduct of civilians when our boys return, is Wayne "Bill" Replogle's revealing letter, written from Oakland Naval Hospital: "Just a note to tell you that all's well here at this hospital. After working 6 weeks with orthopedics, I have spent another 6 weeks with outside athletics for men who are about to return to duty or are being discharged. Here one learns that war is serious, horrible, dirty and that there is no such thing as glory - no medal, no sympathy, no nothing puts the missing arm, leg or eye back on the man - and its hard to make some of them smile. But I've found that being natural and friendly, just like at home in Kansas, does more than anything. My greatest moment and thrill was 2 weeks ago when Ed Hall walked into the fieldhouse and let out that glorious laugh and told me he was assigned to work with me with outside athletics. I've never been so darn glad to be with someone in my life as it has been to be with a real Kansan, as you know Ed Hall is."

When the boys come back the quickest way in the world to seal their mouths and their souls forever is to ask them how many Japs or how many Nazis they got. They want to talk about Massachusetts Street, Mount Oread, the football, the basketball, the baseball and the track scores. They want you to tell them about the bullfests at the Jayhawk and the Rock Chalk. They want to know if Mike Getto is still at the Eldridge Hotel, and if the coffee gang still drops in during the hours of the morning to run over the heroic achievements of each and every one of you boys who are overseas.

The last three nights a group of men, working under the name of the Civic Action Council, have been meeting and have outlined a two-fold purpose: "To have a construction and city face lifting plan which will encourage veterans to return to Lawrence and to provide many of them with early employment; and, to arouse greater civic pride throughout the community." The Lawrence Victory Plan is the slogan of this group, who are determined to have a Lawrence, Kansas, that is wide awake to the imperative needs of these returning veterans.

Listed below are eight points for an alert Lawrence:

1. The entire town must be not only acquainted with the Victory Plan but must