

after reading the November Rebounds that I am proud to be able to say that I knew T. P. Hunter."

Mike, you bet, we are tickled to death to put you on the mailing list. It is not necessary that a fellow play basketball, football or anything else, to get on our mailing list. You fellows are playing the biggest game right now that you have ever played, and any boy in this fuss is more than welcome to one of these Rebounds if he will just let us know his desires, and his address. I started writing these letters, Mike, to just a few of the boys, not necessarily basketeers, but we used the Rebounds name, of course, from the fact that we rebound from the backboard. The biggest hope that I have is that all of these boys rebound from the Japanazis. We will keep them rolling to you, Mike.

I am always glad to hear from my golfing friend, W. L. "Bill" Winey, Yard Dispensary, Mare Island, Calif. Bill, we were delighted that you were able to take in the Oklahoma game and see us beat the Sooners in Hoch Auditorium. A lot of the boys would have given anything to have stood in the auditorium that night and with the lights out to have sung the Star Spangled Banner, and then witnessed a pretty good Kansas basketball team that night humble the Sooners.

Ens. W. A. "Bill" Forsyth, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, who played on a fine University of Pennsylvania team a year ago, writes: "Have been out here in the Pacific for a few months now and will be here too many more months. However, we have the Japs on the run, but they are still plenty powerful and can give us much damage. Some of their battle tactics make you wonder why you should take prisoners or why you should give them medical assistance. But then you remember you are not a Jap but an American and you take care of the little devils."

That is a swell attitude, Bill, but I think you are more Christian than some of us could be. Bill, you are one of the boys that we are waiting on to return to have a powerful Kansas basketball team.

A change of address comes from T/4 Lewis G. Musick to APO 228, New York. Lew played football in '42, and was Armand Dixon's buddy from Redondo Beach, Calif., the most outlying state in the Union. Some fellow from Florida said these Californians could out-lie any state in the United States. But Armand and Lewis are a pair of good guys.

From Sgt. R. S. "Bob" Charlton, APO 374, New York, son of Glenn Charlton, a Lawrence insurance impressario, comes the following: "You've done another swell job on Jayhawk Rebounds. Except for the news of T. P., the edition was swell reading. He was a man's man in every respect. Visited this city (Dijon) and found it most interesting. And by gosh, if they don't have a pretty fair gym with basketball being the favorite sport. We don't have much time for it, however."

We'll be looking for you back to help your dad in the near future, Bob.

From that fighting Texan, Lt. John A. Pfitsch, (from Pflugerville), APO 439, New York, one of "Blood and Guts" Patten's best: "We haven't been loafing. . . . I have been in all the countries bordering Germany lately and now am in 'der Fuehrer's backyard'. Before too many moons have passed I hope we are in the front yard with the Russians, and then we can all concentrate on the Japs. . . . Have been following with great interest the gambling incident of Brooklyn College. You really hit the nail on the head