

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 several months ago, Doc. I figured you knew what you were talking about. . . We are still in there driving, Doc, so keep open a place for us. We won't be gone too much longer."

You bet, Johnny, we have already reserved a big wide open space for you here on Mt. Oread. As far as I am concerned, you can build your house right on this rock.

From Mid'n. H. D. "Sparky" McSpadden, USS Prairie State, New York, N.Y.: "I guess first of all you and the team are due a great deal of congrats on those victories against Iowa State and Kansas State. Deano and I were out together Sat. night and were thinking of you all at game time. I think Dean said that game against O.U. was the first he had missed in 8 years. We had a great time visiting, and how queer it was that we should be 'bulling' here in N.Y. - this war has caused many a funny meeting, I guess."

And from T/5 Virgil Wise, 123 Gen. Hosp., APO 121 B, New York: "I thought I had better drop you a line to let you know that I am still knocking around this torn up old world. I received your ever faithful and appreciated Jayhawk Rebounds about a week ago and will say that I was very deeply touched about T. P.'s mishap. If you remember, I was one of those small fry, so to speak, that T. P. always patted on the back when things got rough. . . There has been a slight change in my intentions for my post-war education. Due to the experience gained, and the interest which has been built up in me, in surgery, I am planning on transferring from the School of Education to the School of Medicine."

Congratulations, Virg. We will be tickled to death to see you an outstanding medico. You have the ability, and it will be good to call you Doctor Wise. Your name should give you prestige!

From Lt. Horace M. Mason, Transport Division 54, Staff, Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco: "Have just been reading over my file of Jayhawk Rebounds and certainly get a bang out of them. It's been a full year now since I ran into a former K.U. athlete and being able to read about all the guys I used to kick around with fills a big gap. Last Jayhawk athlete I saw was Norman Sanneman, your wild man of a couple years back. He's a Civil Engineering officer, and was about to shove off with a Seabees outfit. . . . We're in port for a couple of days right now and are taking it easy. The heat is terrific on this side of the equator, but the nights are wonderful. The tropics have their points, although I haven't heard of any of the guys coming up with the idea that they's like to stay in these parts after the war. Hope your ball club is knocking them dead this season, as they have done so often in the past. I haven't seen any basketball since March of '43 when I was still at Great Lakes. Am attached to the staff of a flag officer and our mailing address is the division designation, rather than the name of the attack transport we are aboard."

M. J. "Milt" Sullivant sends his change of address to the Athletic Dept., NATTC, Chicago 17, Ill. Milt, if you will send Ed Westerhaus's address we will put him on the mailing list for the Rebounds.