

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION

WHIDBEY ISLAND, WASHINGTON

December 10, 1945,

Forrest C. Allen
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Dear "Doc" Allen:

I've begun to think that you've sort of forgotten about me. I haven't received a copy of your Jayhawker Rebound for several months. I guess it's because you're pretty busy with the team now that the basketball season is in full swing. How's the old K. U. team doing? I haven't heard any news from the "Hill" for so long it seems like ages.

The Navy here on "Whidbey Jima" is kind of going to the dogs. There are only a couple squadrons in operation now and there are thousands of men sitting around waiting for a discharge. The main thing that is holding them up is transportation. They say traveling is really popular now days. I guess all these "war-weary civilians" are taking their long postponed trips now. I won't have to "worry" about a discharge for about four months at least. It'll be a happy day when this lil' boy gets his "foot-square" piece of paper saying he can go home. I expect to be back in K. U. by next fall.

I've run into several guys from the old home state but none that I knew when I was at K. U. Whidbey Island is a pretty out of the way place for guys from Kansas who are used to the wide open spaces to find. Boy! What I wouldn't give to be back in those wide open spaces.

Liberty is pretty poor here. We get enough of it but the big cities are too darned far away. Seattle is the closest and it is almost forty miles