

January 24th

Dear Doc:

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. Sanny was as verbose as ever. He's a dandy.

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 any of the guys coming up with the idea that they'd 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. That address is:

Lieut. H.M. Mason
Transport Division 54(Staff)
c/o Fleet P.O., San Francisco

Trust that everything is well with you and your family. Please pass along my regards to Mrs. Allen, Mitt and Bob,

Very sincerely yours,

Mason, Horace M. Lieut.

Horace Mason