Dear Doctor Strong: -

It does not seem possible that the second semester has already begun, for we have not yet heard the details of the Thanksgiving football game, let alone the latest basket ball news.

Prof'r Gibson of Missouri is over here in Y.M.C.A. work and we some times meet and discuss athletics of the Mo Valley. The last time we met I asked how we beat Mo, but he was unable to tell me. This is the first time in 36 years that I have failed to return to an educational institution so you may understand that it is a new experience for me.

But I have met so many of the old K.U.men that it seems like old times on many an occasion. I must tell you about the K.U.men that I have met so far.

The first K.U.man that I met in France was Roland Boynton, I visited a vessel in one of the harbors and he was the first, he was secy to the Col. commanding the troops, Col Travis, of Iola. on the same vessel was Creighton the track man,

One day walking from my billet up to a hut on Sunday morning, I heard some one shout "Oh Doc. Naismith" and on turning around I saw 6ft 4 of Kansas manhood in the person of Wint Smith. He is Lieut. and is an instructor in an artillery school. We went on up to the hut and soon he asked me if I had seen Roy Gress, and on my saying that I had not we hunted him up in his quarters. He also is a Lieut.

On leaving a hotel one morning who should walk up to the desk but Lieut R.E. Welsh, and as I was hurrying to catch a train I had not long to talk with him, but you may be sure that it was a pleasure to meethim.

As I was sitting at dinner in a hotel a young man walked up to me whose face was familiar but whose name I could not recal for a minute, it was TOm Lee' 10 who has been in Y.M.C.A. work among the Frenck and who has