

done splendid work . He is entering the army and expects to go to an officers training camp. The other day I went to an aviation camp and had not been long there before Whitehead (Lieut) hunted me up and we had a fine chat . While we were talking Miller a grad. student who was an instructor in Ills, U came along and we had a K.U.reunion right there. at the close of one of our meetings Lambert came up and called me by name. He is a mechanicien.

I was standing near the door waiting for some one when a familiar face came up smiling ,I could not call his name ,for in these cases you have only the face to judge by as they are all in uniform, he made me guess and I could not get it until I asked him to take off his hat when the face and extensive forehead of Lieut Francis Wilson L.L.B. was as familiar as ever. He and Whitehead are flying and they cut all kinds of capers in the air . They are almost ready to take up the work in real earnest. It will not be long until we hear of them bringing down their Boches. They were all happy and enthusiastic about their work.

One night in a hut not far back of the lines ,after the meeting a young man wearing the Capt's bars came up and shook hands and said I guess you don't remember me ,It was Capt O'Keefe whwas a member of our tumbling team, He gave me an account of the first raid in which he figured. You can read an account of it in the Sat. Evening Post "The First Raid"

He did not mention what Patullo says about the Kansas Capt' but he gave me a very modest account of his work that night. He is the same modest kindly little scrapper that he was on Tennessee Street when he was laid out .

I did not meet Kirtland (Lieut) as he was in another camp near ,nor have I met Roy Stockwell who has recieved the Croix de Guerre with special mention for his bravery in rescuing wounded while exposed to shell fire ,rifle fire and Gas.

I have not met Mark Randolph but heard that he was near where I was at one time . There may be others within a few miles but never meet