

lost soldier. These college boys are up on their history, and now it is the woo-woo boys instead of bundlers, spooners and neckers who would rather have a good time at parties and dates and automobile joyrides, even in gas rationing days, than the boy who, saying no a thousand times to the easy life, will pass up indigestible yet tasty foods, will go to bed each night long before the good-timers are in bed -- all for the sake of being a first rate fighting man in high school and college athletics.

Someone has said that when two country boys meet they say, "Let's wrestle." When two city slickers meet they say, "Let's throw a party."

Contact and combat have always appealed to strong men. The sacrificial spirit that resides in every young chap is ready for expression if you can grip and hold the aims and the ideals of the teen-age boy. The hundreds and thousands of young boys all over America and all over the world have viewed Glenn Cunningham as a super-man. Glenn Cunningham was a super-man. You will recall the story of how his brother was burned to death in a school-house fire, how Glenn was so dangerously injured in that fire that the physicians gave up all hope of his ever walking again. He could not go to school. Those great scars that show welts on his legs as large as your little finger were the result of that terrible fire. But Glenn Cunningham had a longing to go to school. He thirsteth for knowledge, and the first time he ran away from home, Glenn told me, he ran away to school. He always dreamed of being a college professor, ~~and~~ After his graduation from the University of Kansas where he obtained his baccalaureate degree and set the world's records in the mile, he entered the University of Iowa where he obtained his master's degree, and then on to New York University where he obtained his doctor of philosophy degree and continued to dazzle the world with his phenomenal bursts of speed. At the present time he is head of the