

J A Y H A W K      R E B O U N D S

August 31, 1945

No. 18

Dear Fellow Jayhawkers:

This Jayhawk Rebound was started on July 25, just thirty days after I wrote Jayhawk Rebound No. 17. I dictated the start of the Rebound to my secretary at that time. She received a wire stating that her mother was to be operated on for some emergency operation. She left, stating that she would wire me the next day when she would return. I have had no reply to this date, two weeks thereafter, and since my present secretary cannot read the other's notes, me thinks that I had better make a new start. Perhaps the surgeon may have extirpated the cranium of my promising secretary instead of operating on her mother, because no word has come from her as yet. The FBI is too busy for such menial tasks as locating a Jayhawk Rebound dictation, and I think that Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has better plots for his Sherlock Holmes stories, so we'll let the matter drop.

I do remember stranger things happening than this. I faintly remember that Aimee Semple McPherson, the Angelus Temple Evangelist from Los Angeles, California, once dived into the Pacific Ocean at Carmel on the Sea, and disappeared for three days, but finally came up on dry land in a small town in New Mexico. So, stranger things have happened than the disappearance of my secretary.

The significance of "rebound" was to be my starting theme, i.e. the conception in calling this the Jayhawk Rebound. Recalling how our Big Six Basketball Champions rebounded from the backboards, and thinking of how you champions in all arms of the service have rebounded from the Japanazis, and, too, thinking of how your letters have rebounded from all parts of the world and from the seven seas to me and from me to you, with excerpts of your very interesting letters sent to other Jayhawkers over the world, I decided to name the original epistle the Jayhawk Rebound.

The tang of fall and the thud of the pigskin is in the air! The black-birds are on the wing. "Believe It or Not!" This is the eighth of August and if you were here now, you would be experiencing the like of a chilly early fall day. Head Coach of football, Henry Shenk, closes football practice next week. After a three weeks layoff uniforms will be issued August 31 to football candidates and pictures will be taken. Regular fall football practice will begin September 1. The coaching staff lost the services of Elmer Schaake who resigned to take over a high school athletic directorship at Dinube, California. The loss of Coach Schaake was a blow to Headman Henry Shenk who counted on the smiling Dutchman, Schaake, to handle the backfield. As yet no coach has been hired to take Schaake's place.

Thirty-five to forty boys from the V-12 unit have been reporting regularly for summer practice. These and other available candidates will report for next fall's gridiron edition. Due to the heat, most of the time has been spent in light workouts in shorts, with an occasional scrimmage when weather conditions permitted. After viewing summer practice, Coach Shenk does not look exactly like mournful Gil Dobie used to look; in fact, he has a more pessimistic attitude than Dobie, especially when he thinks of this fall's campaign. He opines that the material is going to be shorter than some of the French bathing suits recently pictured in Life Magazine.