

the good fortune to engage Dell Davidson, Alan's father, as superintendent back in 1920. Dell, being a great athlete in his own right has always been fond of all forms of competitive athletics. Hence, several boys on our Jayhawk varsity teams speak with affection of Dell. So, naturally, blood being thicker than water, Alan was gratefully acknowledging the understated tribute we paid his dad. Alan writes, "I was very much pleased to receive your letter the other day with the No. 17 copy of "Jayhawk Rebounds." I was especially happy to have this copy because of the splendid tribute given to my Dad. His faithful efforts and loyalty are simply a part of his make-up, but I do know that they have been further inspired by you and that his life has been happier and more complete because of his association with you and the other fine men with whom he has worked.

"I realize that putting out "Jayhawk Rebounds" is quite a chore but I see it is good and I'm glad you have me on the list to receive future copies. Your story of the dream touchdown is really something. But say, do you remember the time we dedicated NU's stadium at Lincoln in '23 with a score of 0 to 0? I recall how we were not allowed the usual warm-up on the field but the eleven of us to start were placed in a corner of the locker room and of all the crazy (?) things, you started reciting poetry to us and there we sat absorbing your thought and stewing in our juice. It was time for the kickoff!! Finally we were released, fighting, bawling mad and eager. Eleven players made a dive for the door - what a jam. I'll never forget the white heat of that pent up energy and determination. "Potsy" Clark came out on the field, apparently to say something, but took one look at his eleven and walked off without a word. A team was never keyed up to a tighter pitch. The records may not bear me out but as I recall the Cornhuskers had the ball inside our 10-yard line four times and we had the ball inside their 10-yard line an equal number of times. It was the toughest, hardest game in my three years of football. One time NU had the ball on our one-yard line and four downs to go. Four times they gave the ball to the big NU fullback, Noble. He was big and fast and started away back and came with a terrible crash, but in the end, we took the ball and they had lost six inches in four attempts. Well, anyway, that's the way I remember it. Once again, thanks for the letter."

We mentioned previously that "Potsy" Clark will be with Nebraska this year. To the old timers, it will seem strange to have him across the field on the opponent's bench instead of sitting on the Kansas side.

Major Tad Reed was in on Friday, August 17, to see me. He was on his way to Kansas City. I am sorry that I missed you, Tad. I will never forget the great game that you played against Nebraska, but yours were all great games, Tad. You gave everything you had.

We are indebted to the Official Navy Publication, Industrial Incentive Division, Navy Department, Washington, D.C., for the Navy's exceptional tribute to William Warner Abercrombie, Ensign, U.S.N.R., "For extremely heroic and courageous performance in combat. The loss of 29 lives, typifying valor, loyalty, and determination, was the price paid for Torpedo Squadron Eight's vital contribution to the eventual success of our forces in this epic battle of the air." --from the Presidential Unit Citation awarded Torpedo Squadron 8, April 5, 1943.

"This is the story of Torpedo Squadron Eight. A story of brave men, handicapped by obsolete equipment. Brave Navy men flying to certain death against the enemy.