

S/Sgt. A. G. Hulteen, 37227031, Army Mail Clerk, APO 495, c/o Postmaster New York, N. Y., who was a member of the varsity baseball team in '31, '32, and '33, writes, "Your June 25th Rebounds arrived in Gauhati, Assam, India, last evening! As you can probably imagine, I didn't even skip a comma. That's one publication I digest thoroughly. I have a very fone desire that some day, my son, Bob, can be one of Doc's boys. I realize it will be some years before he is ready for K.U., but hope he can know you as he develcps."

"One of these fine days I am going to stroll into your office and drag you out for a round of golf. Along with hammering the golf ball, we can bat the breeze for a while."

George, we shall be mighty happy to see you walk into the office, and I assure you it will not take too much persuasion to get me out to the aforementioned golf game. Just try it one, You will be my guest for these games.

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From Dean of Men, J. W. Bunn of Stanford University, known to Kansas athletic followers as "Johnny" Bunn, back in the '20's, comes a very interesting letter. John said that the re-reading of the story of the Iowa State game was real fun. He refers to the "Dream Touchdown Game" in Jayhawk Rebound #17. Then John says, "Did I ever tell you the sequel? One day in the office I received a call from Glendale, California. In identifying himself, he said, "I am "Red" Paine, the coach at Iowa State in 1920 when my team got dreamed out of a football game by that lucky psychic "Phog" Allen." From that point on we had a great time over the phone at his expense. And if you think "Red" does not, to this day, suffer as a result of that game, just kid him about it sometime. He is a good scout, but it's a serious matter and I think he feels a humiliation to be "dreamed" out of a game. Dr. Paine is practicing medicine at Glendale, California."

"I am sitting here awaiting transportation for Europe, which may be the beginning of my return to an active part in athletics. I can't get it out of my blood. Sorry to see Mrs. Hulteen leave."

When you read the story of the Nebraska game, you recalled that Johnny Bunn threw the last touchdown pass to Frank Mandeville, which that day, defeated Nebraska 20 - 20. It was Johnny Bunn who was coach of Stanford's basketball team when he developed the incomparable Hank Luisetti, the All-American choice in anybody's book.

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Lt. W. D. Partner, U.S.N. Pre-Flight School, Iowa City, Iowa, writes, "The dear old Navy soon will start mustering out some of its members and I'm hoping to be out in time to see your Jay-Jay-Jaywalkers in action at Lawrence this season--and maybe before your schedule starts. So in anticipation of returning to my job for Mr. Mac, I'm brushing up on my rules, nomenclature, etc."

Before he went into the service, Lt. Partner was Clyde E. McBride's assistant on the Sports Desk of the Kansas City Star. Lt. Daniel not only writes interestingly, but he knows his sports from the inside out. He was a star tackle on Kansas State teams years ago and we are delighted to have him back in our territory again because he believes in clean, hardy, wholesome, vigorous, he-man sports. He is a man after our own heart.

"Very many times our peaceful surroundings and quiet sea have appeared to preclude possibility of hostilities within hundreds of miles. And again we have seen ravages of war on cities and populations. I am passing on my Rebounds to Lt. (J.G.) "Duke" Wellington, son of the managing editor of the Kansas City Star, who lives in an adjoining cabin."