

unjust to say that commercialism is abroad in college life when the extermination of one sport would mean the curtailment of the possibilities of play. When it is a matter of making sports pay for sports, the plan is not commercialism.'

This survey was made at the University of Kansas. You can see that the women students brought up the average. That is because they did not have that extra two hours of intensive, fatiguing, fundamental exercise.

Coaches today do not want the duller or the slow thinking athlete, so at the present time I believe that the best athletes are the brighter ones. But, we still have the thick-headed boy who does not want to work hard and wants to coast through college. Frankly, I think you will find that the opinion varies as to the individual."

"I hear from Armond Dixon quite regularly, and he seems to be still kicking around. When I left college I figured I would be back in 1945, but seems as if we should move that date to about 1947. Anyway I'll be back no matter when it is. I am always glad to receive the Rebounds - enjoy them tremendously.

Ramie Beins, Sp. (A) 3/c, Ship's Co. Div. 5, Mil. Tr. Inst. Batt. 9, San Bruno, California; "K" man in basketball in 1940, writes, "Received the June 25th issue of the Rebound today, which reminded me of my neglect to send you my new address.

"I was almost sure I saw Bob Allen at the California Golf Club a week ago Wednesday. His foursome was about four holes behind mine. The distance was always considerable and besides he was in the Army Medical Corps at Bell Memorial, but this fellow had on a navy uniform."

You are right Ramie, that was Bob. Your eyes are awfully good if you can pick a native Kansas out at that distance. Or, do Jayhawkers emanate a fragrant odor that you can tell that species from other species that abound in California. Bob finished his internship at Bell, July 1, 1945. Six days from the time he signed an inquiry from the War Department stating the Navy's need for medical officers, on account of amphibious landings--he had been sworn in, bought his uniforms, made his will, and was on a Union Pacific Pullman headed for Frisco. Bob was staying at my daughter Mary's home, Mrs. Lee Hamilton, 869 Center Drive, Palo Alto, California. Doubtless you have already made contacts with him. You also state that Doc Yokey, pro at Whitehill golf course in Topeka, is instructor and coach on your base. Say hello to him for me.

On July 19, 1945, S/Sgt. Bob Charlton, 37526424, 598 BMB - Sq. 397, BMB Group, APO 140, c/o P.M. New York, New York, sent a postcard from Saint Quentin, France, showing a beautiful recreation park. I could not identify him as one of the bathers, but he said that he was Carl Knox recently, who is athletic officer from the old bomb group, 320th. Bob says, "He is doing a bang-up job with his usual enthusiasm." Bob passed on a couple of Rebounds to Carl and, they "got homesick as hell together." Bob said that he looked for Dean in Paris, but missed him.

We are glad to state that Bob is back in the States. He and his father are vacationing together in Alexandria, Minnesota. They will return about September 1, when Bob will go into business with his father, Glen Charlton, in the Charlton Insurance Agency, which is one of the oldest firms in Lawrence.