

"I instructed aviation cadets in the advance phase of flying training at San Antonio from April, 1943, until January 1, of this year. Then I went to Frederick, Okla., for a little more of the same thing. Then my luck changed, I talked my way into an assignment in photo reconnaissance in P-38's and out of the training command, for good, I hope.

"During a short interval between stations I went back to N.Y. and was married to Suzanne Wallace, a girl whom I'd known for several years since meeting her in Estes Park. I remember the first time that I met you and your family was when you were conducting the coaching school at the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium there.

"We are finishing our training here at Will Rogers Field and expect to leave some time this summer for San Francisco, and points west. A week ago I came up to Lawrence and buzzed the golf course and the campus at a respectable altitude and probably will return soon. So if you see a P-38, or rather hear it whistle by, you'll know that I'm just looking around for familiar faces. Incidentally, in line with your story of Bill Johnson's trip, it takes me just a few minutes less than an hour to fly up there from here in a '38.

"I haven't seen so many of the K.U. fellows since I've been in the army, but right now Don Pierce lives only a few blocks from us. As you probably know, he is writing sports for the 'Oklahoman' here. As you also know, I met Doc Elbel at Frederick when he was on one of his inspection tours. A Paul E. Fairbanks was athletic director there. You undoubtedly remember him as a Kansas State athlete. He is certainly a prince of a fellow and one of the finest sports I've ever met.

"I imagine that you are still shooting your customary good game of golf. I am still trying to keep my woods in the fairways and my irons from pulling on the Oklahoma City Country Club course, so if you get down this way before too long I hope you will let me line you up for eighteen with some of the better golfers out there. Incidentally, they say they have some fine courses in Bombay and Calcutta."

Stan, were you tipping us off regarding Bombay and Calcutta? Here's wishing you lots of good luck. Your letters are always welcome and interesting, I assure you. And by the way, we are glad to know that your younger brother, John, is coming to K.U. this fall.

As many of you readers know, Stan was editor of the University Daily Kansan, president of Sigma Delta Chi (journalism fraternity), and active in intramurals on the Hill before his graduation in '42.

Cpl. Ted Lins, a nephew of Dr. Beatrice Lins of the University Hospital, writes from Auxerre, France, kindly questioning my memory regarding the N.C.A.A. championship games in 1941. In my last Rebounds I mentioned that Stanford defeated Dartmouth in the finals. Ted was right - this was in 1942 that Stanford defeated Dartmouth for the championship. In 1941 Wisconsin met Washington State in Kansas City for the national title, and was victorious, 42 to 36. Ted is a Wisconsin man and how vividly he remembers the great play of Johnny Kotz and Kirk Gebard, of the Washington State Cougars, at guard. Ted says, "I well remember waiting with my girl (now my wife) till 2 o'clock Monday morning with 11,000 other fans for the team to return to Madison." You are right, Ted, and I am glad you corrected me. Ted adds further that in any case, Lt. Clover is right in saying that the West doesn't have to bow to the East.

From Lt. W. D. "Dan" Partner, U.S.N.P.F.S., Iowa City, comes a note on his desk memo pad. "As a booster of the state of Kansas, I heartily recommend that Professor Allen Crafton be kept in Lawrence." Dan read Prof. Crafton's speech,