

Our office of Physical Education is receiving a great disappointment in the resignation on July 1 of Mrs. Alberta Commons Hulteen. It will not seem natural for her not to be with us, although she is doing what every good mother should do - devote her time to her young family. Mrs. Hulteen was Chancellor Lindley's secretary from 1925 to 1936. When we took over the Department of Physical Education Mrs. Hulteen became the secretary of our department. It would be difficult to describe what she has meant to the efficiency of this office. With perhaps the best knowledge of the working of the University, of any secretary, Mrs. Hulteen has been a wonder. She made friends for us through her at all times pleasant approach. This applied to telephone calls, inquiring visitors, or in the pell mell of administrative affairs. She always had time for everybody.

From all of the boys who acknowledge their copies of the Jayhawk Rebounds her name is always mentioned among the first, which testifies to her great popularity with them, to her pleasing and courteous personality. Mrs. Hulteen's husband, S/Sgt. A. George Hulteen (APC 495, New York) who is now in India, got his B. S. in Business in '32 and his LL.B. in '35. The Hulteens have two children, Bobby, 8 years old, and Margaret, 4½ years of age. We wish for an early return of George and a very happy family life for these deserving young people. The office will never be the same, but life must go on, and the office is the loser while the home is the gainer, which is as it should be.

Mrs. Norma Nesmith just called Mrs. Hulteen and asked that I be told that Dean arrived in New York City last night and is expected in Lawrence on Thursday or Friday of this week. We will be mighty glad to see "Ole Granpappy Dean" back, although in reality he is just a pappy, the father of Leslie Wallace, age 4½, and Ida Louise, age 3. The family was down to the house last week and I can testify that they all looked lonesome for the head of the house. And I can further testify from his letters that Dean is darn lonesome! So we will have a happy homecoming in the Nesmith household this week-end, and we will be delighted to have Dean back on the job, because he can take over treating athletic injuries which we have carried on in his absence.

And another one of our prime favorites is our Gibraltar at the stadium, Dell Davidson. I can remember how I came to hire him in 1920. We were building the stadium and we were selling the out-buildings to get rid of those things so that the stadium construction could start. These buildings were loaded on a flat top wagon and as it went down the ditch it hit a rock and the wagon turned over and the buildings all tumbled into the ditch. I noticed some civilian hurriedly run over to help right the wagon and aid in re-loading the buildings back on the flat top wagon. I said, "Who is that man?", and some fellow said, "Dell Davidson". I immediately hired him, and he is another one of our indispensables at the stadium. He has had four children graduate from the University, two daughters and two fine football players, Allen and Lower. All the children are doing splendidly, and tomorrow morning Mr. and Mrs. Davidson are leaving for Chicago for a two-weeks trip with their children. This trip was made possible at the insistence of a birthday gift from the children to their parents.

Certainly when efficiency is reckoned, Dell Davidson will stand high on the list. And when it comes to friends of the boys of all the teams, no man could be held in higher esteem by the athletes. So I want you to know about your old side-kick and ardent supporter, Dell Davidson. He still works too hard, but that is a part of his make up. And like Tennyson's brook, Dell's chief helpmate, Bun Rogers, goes on, and on, and on, - not babbling, but talking to Dell, quietly and in a monotone that it is just as well, at times that Dell cannot hear. They make a great pair, indispensable to the worthwhileness of their ingenuity and labor.