I said, "No, I didn't, John?" He said, "Well, he did." I picked up the squirrel and said, "The squirrel is dead now, John. Do you want it?" He hesitated, and then said, "Why, yes, I'll take it."

To this day, John Tom Reynolds does not know that I was the culprit, and the meterist was the confused individual wrongly accused by John Tom who definitely saw him shoot that squirrel.

When I hear people make statements now in the hour of excitement I always think of my experience with the squirrel. I still have great confidence in the officers and the police department. It is a queer thing - when an officer can be killed in line of duty we will say it is too bad. But the moment an officer clubs someone resisting arrest the entire public wants to punish the officer. So this is another incident in my young life.

As chairman of the Civic Action Committee we met at the Country Club last night until just before 11. At 11 o'clock we were called down to the police station where the Chief of Police, Mr. Pine and Mr. Bushey were meeting and we went over the situation.

I do not believe that I teld you boys I was elected as District Governor of Retary District #123. There are thirty clubs in our district, and the District Governor is supposed to visit each of the clubs once a year. But one thing I am thankful for - my term as president of the Country Club expires October 1, and someone else can take over that duty. So by the time basketball season rolls around next year I am hoping that I will be able to devote a part of my divided time in an endeavor to recapture the championship we lost to Louis Menze at Iswa State on March 2. Now - if there is anything you would like to have done, you just let me know and I will "let George do it".

I have received so many wonderful letters from you boys everseas that I will try to quote only a paragraph or two from each so your buddies will know of your whereabouts, and they in turn can communicate with you. I do not believe that I mentioned that Mou Hui King, who came to the University from Peking, China, through an acquaintanceship developed between his father and Chanceller Lindley, made a \$5.00 contribution to the T. P. Hunter memorial fund on March 30. Mou Hui is a graduate of our School of Engineering and is now with the Allis-Chalmers Co. in Milwaukee. Many of you boys will remember him as an outstanding student in Engineering. In a letter to Fred Ellsworth, he says: "I see that good ol' K.U. is coming along all right and our Phog is really getting his name in sport pages all over the country. A Nebraska man, whenever he hears that we have won a game, always kids me by saying, 'Well, they must have laid a little money on the game'."

From Ens. Ralph E. Schaake, USS LST 338, N. Y.: "I have had another change since I last wrote to you and I am more than just well pleased with the duty that I now have. . . This ship, with her efficers and men, has been everseas for two years now. That is too long but they have stood up well under the strain of three invasions in the Mediterranean and Normandy. At least they know what the score is and that means a lot." Thanks, Ralph, for sending the copy of Stars and Stripes containing the article about Ray Nible who played football for Gwinn Henry and Vic Hurt.

Ralph, your cousin, Pvt. Carl L. Schaake, who enlisted in the Marine Corps along with Charles Taylor, writes me from Parris Island, S. C.: "We get the news about the President tonight. It was quite a shock because it was the first news they have ever given us down here. When we get out of boot camp we will probably get more news because we will be more on our own. This is quite a place down here but I like it." These two boys appeared