

Lyle Armel is a top favorite with us all. He has done a sterling job and is still doing it. He did a great hitch in the first World War and it appears to us that he has earned his early return here to Lawrence, to the University, and to the State of Kansas.

I have just today received a V-mail letter from Commander Lyle Armel, APA 210, San Francisco, in which he says: "We sort of lose track of time out on the water and it hardly seems possible I was home about a year ago enroute to get my new ship with a new gang. In athletic parlance, they have whipped into shape and have been giving a good account of themselves. Those boys, most of them youngsters, are playing a man's game and winning. I often think that by the time these boys are grandpappies, the experiences thru which they have gone will make swell 'listening to' around the old family fireplace when the passing of years will have enhanced their hindsight."

About two months ago I received a very interesting letter from Dr. Earle G. Brown, who made a great record as director of the Department of Health for the State of Kansas, before being lured away to more lucrative fields in the east. He is now the Commissioner of Health of Nassau County at Mineola, New York. Dr. Brown writes of his two children, Richard and Josephine: "Josephine finished her course at Presbyterian Hospital School of Nursing on December 20, wrote her State Board examinations the last week in January and returned to Presbyterian on the 2nd of February, where she is on duty in Sloane Maternity Hospital. The day she finished she made application for the Army Nurse Corps and expects to be called to duty about May first. Richard received his second wound on the 17th of December, this one a shell wound on the left forearm Apparently he received this wound in fighting in or near Sarregueminnes. A telegram from the Adjutant General said that the wound was received in action in Germany."

Dr. Brown's many friends will be happy to read through the Rebounds of his interest in Kansas athletics. Dr. Earle, we have covered our failure to win the basketball championship in another section of this letter, but we want you to know how very proud we are of you and of your children's accomplishments. I am sending you the last Rebounds which tells about Milton's Naval affiliations. And Bob is going into active duty in the Army medical corps July 1. He is finishing his internship at Bell Memorial Hospital.

I should have mentioned earlier in my letter that the K Club put on a big dance in the ballroom of the Union Building to entertain the visiting high school athletes who were here for the Interscholastic Meet on April 21. Les Brown and his well-known band thrilled the swirling Terpischoreans who swayed rhythmically to the beautiful music. Gordon Reynolds and Dan Chase were the K men who carried the load of responsibility, and Governor Schoepel crowned the queen, Polly Rae Staples, from Ft. Madison, Iowa. And it fitted perfectly into the scheme of things because Polly is Gordon's girl. Gordon is a lion with the ladies, voted by them the best-looking man on the campus. The K men picked the queen.

Bob Malott came up from Stillwater, Oklahoma, where he is stationed at A. & M. College in radar. He had to have a personal explanation from me as to why Iowa State licked us in the final game. He said he would have bet a month's Navy pay on our taking Iowa State. I still haven't recovered from the hot streak of Iowa State to fully explain it to Bob's satisfaction.

We were delighted to have a communication on April 2nd from James Alan Coogan, Director in Brazil of the United Press Association. He says, "If Jayhawk Rebounds already has been folded up for the season, could you have sent to me the numbers from No. 13 onward through the last number for the 1944-45 season? And