doubt which comes hereigh

then make sure I get them for next season, too."

We were delighted to hear from you, and I am sure Pat Maloney would, too. He is now at Tulsa, Oklahoma, directing the Maloney Tank Company. Pat has been bedfast for the last month due to sciatic rheumatism or something worse, but we hope nothing worse. Last fall I was in Tulsa at the Tulsa-Kansas football game and Pat was a grand host. I played golf with him at one of the most beautiful country clubs that I have seen, and Tulsa sports several of them, but this was the swankiest.

I am passing on your good wishes to Dolph Simons. He will be happy to hear from you. Tonight Dolph is the toastmaster for the annual Chamber of Commerce dinner, which all the classification clubs - Rotary, Kiwanis, Co-Op and other civic-minded organizations, will attend. The banquet is a testimonial dinner to the national officers of the Hercules corporation and other people who are running the rocket powder plant here, called the Sunflower Ordnance Works.

You state that you talked to Ted from New York. Do you mean Ted O'Leary? We certainly have put your name on the permanent mailing list of Jayhawk Rebounds. I wish I had time to write you a longer epistle, but we will let the names of those two and a half other fellows that you recognized in the last Rebounds suffice. I will try to dig up some more of your acquaintances so that it will be more interesting than the previous one.

I just saw Dr. H. T. Jones at the Country Club and he gave me a new address for Dr. H. Penfield Jones who is with the 24th General Hospital, APO 379, New York. He reports that Dr. "Penny" thoroughly enjoys the Rebounds.

Ffc. Ogden S. Jones, Jr., with the 14th Armored Division in General Patton's 3rd Army, writes that his division released the large prison camp near Moosburg in which some 50,000 of our men were held. His unit was also given a Presidential Citation for some of the best defensive action of the war. He reports good health, but lack of sleep because they have moved so fast and so far.

Maj. George Baxter Smith, former Dean of our School Education before he entered the service, is with the 15th Army Hq., and desires to get in touch with Lawrence boys who were in the R.O.T.C. at the University. I am sure he will be glad to greet 2nd Lt. Williamson T. Hough - "Bill" to all of us, who is with the 9th Army. Bill was a junior in the School of Business before his induction, then was in anti-aircraft artillery before his transfer to the infantry. He went overseas and joined the 9th Army in January, '45. Lots of good luck to you, Bill. I see your good dad often.

From our good friend, Lt. C. O. Burnside, Galveston, Texas: "Doc, there'll come a day - but it is still hull down on the horizon - when the young and the old veterans will return to their native haunts and we'll be ready for a few sports, a bit of quiet living, and best of all the old-time friends who have stood the test of years." Cob, that sounds exactly like you, and we will be looking and wishing for your early return.

To Capt. F. R. "Rusty" Frink, APO 84, New York - Rusty, we were delighted to get your letter. It came just before we were finishing our Rebounds, so I am using a part of your highly interesting letter. It came just in the nick of time. The Rebounds wouldn't be complete without a recital of some of your harrowing experiences.