

Major Neal Wherry, of Washington, D. C., a former Governor of Rotary District #123, was principal of the Lawrence high school and served on our Selective Service Board here before entering the service at Washington. Upon his last visit to Lawrence Major Neal told me about Tom Bennett. I asked him to write me because I wanted to use it in our Jayhawk Rebounds. Before coming to Lawrence, Neal was superintendent of schools at Holton, Kansas. It was doubtless while he lived in Holton that he became close friends with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bennett. Walter Bennett is a Rotarian. It is a pleasure for me to print Major Neal Wherry's eulogy to Tom Bennett, a real, loyal Jayhawker:

"First Lieut. Thomas E. Bennett, of Holton, severely wounded by a mine explosion near Metz, France, last October where he was serving with the Seventh Army 163rd Engineers, died March 29, 1945, in the Army Hospital at Brigham, Utah. Tom spent two years in the K. U. School of Architecture and was sworn into the United States Army as an inductee on October 18, 1942. He always planned and expected to return to Mt. Oread to finish his education, but over and above this he was always a loyal Jayhawker as is shown by many personal remembrances which are prized possessions of his family. For instance there is the picture of his jeep taken in Paris with its name 'Jayhawker' plainly visible on its side. But even more significant are the contents of his personal notebook which he always carried in his pocket. In this book, next only to the data which he kept on all of the men in his platoon, appear in his own handwriting the complete words to I'M A JAYHAWKER and CRIMSON AND THE BLUE. Truly Tom Bennett was a loyal son of Kansas as well as a faithful and brave soldier."

Thank you, Pvt. James R. Cushing (APO 629, New York) for your message which was written along the Ledo Road, Assam, India. Look up one of our old varsity baseball men, S/Sgt. A. George Hulteen. George was playing varsity baseball when you were in school. He would be glad to see you and chew the fat. Or am I asking you to do something similar to the boys who, when they know I am from Kansas, ask if I know Boots Adams, the president of Phillips Petroleum Company of Bartlesville, Oklahoma? George is Army Mail Clerk at APO 495, and I know he would be tickled to death to see you

James Cushing writes: "You probably don't remember me at all. I was one of your freshman basketball players in 1932 and worked on the stadium crew. Big Bill Johnson, from Oklahoma, was at that time your first string center, and my idol, so to speak." You bet, James, I remember you now as well as when you enrolled as a freshman. You had great promise and you were a swell ball handler. I want to thank you for the sketch of your practice-passing board. You certainly are a thirty-third degree confirmed basketball student and fan. I will write you about it a little later.

Capt. Alfred Pfitsch, MC, Camp Fannin, Texas, writes concerning his illustrious son, Capt. John A. Pfitsch, the "Pfleugerville Pflash": "John's flair for publicity seems to continue. I am enclosing a clipping, copies of which have come in from various sources including one in German from the N.Y. Staats' Zeitung."

The clipping which he enclosed is as follows: "Texans Give Aid to Conversion of German Plant. -- Two sports-minded American officers have started re-converting one small portion of Germany's erstwhile war industry. Capt. John Pfitsch of Tyler, Texas, and Lt. Cassius M. Lea of Fen-ton, Mich., are using a former German 88-mm. shell factory for production of baseball bats. In the small town of Tungerhutte the two officers of the 35th Division were walking through the factory when they saw a number of woodworking machines and a sizable stockpile of hardwood. Their 448th Antiaircraft Warning Battalion needed baseball equipment, now that the shooting is over. Soon a makeshift production