

caster from Buffalo, N. Y. Jim told me that he interviewed you on his program several times when you were traveling through Buffalo."

Yes, indeed, Jim, of course I knew Rellie Williams. He is a grand chap and a fine coach. We had a terrific time with his basketeers at Iowa City, winning out in a flash by 2 points. And of course I remember my good friend, Jim Wells, and the interview with him in Buffalo, where we played on our surprising eastern trip. I thought we would have a lot of trouble with St. Bonaventure's, but the boys played to my surprise and amazement, winning by a score of 53 to 22.

I have always thought that the Kansas basketball team, riding the coaches with the service men on that eastern trip, many of whom were wounded, got a new conception of this war. They certainly forgot their petty troubles because they swarmed all over the opposition. We won four straight games, coming back with a thousand per cent on our eastern jaunt - which is something!

I want to acknowledge receipt of a letter from an old time friend, Ed White, of Newport, R. I. I remember he was in my class at Springfield, Mass. Y.M.C.A. College back in 1931. He invited Mrs. Allen and our family to Newport, R. I., and turned over his summer cottage for two weeks on the shore. We bathed in the wonderful salt water four times a day and got as tough as leather! When the war is over I would like nothing better than two lovely weeks on the shore. Mrs. Allen and the girls visited the Newport Colony where they had Red Cross benefit social sessions, and the womenfolks went through the summer gardens and homes of the Asters, the Vanderbilts and some of the Four Hundred elite. Personally I stayed on the shore, and refused to shave all the time I was there. I got more kick out of the silk-socking brigade's environment at that distance.

But I did enjoy the hospitality of Ed White and his family. Bob and I played beach tennis with a small net, a couple of paddles and a sponge ball. We really had some sessions! Bob was about ten years of age.

Lt. George Stapleton is the Physical Training Officer at the Walla Walla Army Air Field. George says, "Our basketball team is not too red hot as yet but we do have possibilities. . . . Our Air Force is divided into four districts. We are in the northern district. The winners of the four districts play off in San Francisco, and the winner there represents the Air Force in a National Tournament in New York, on March 15th. The joker in getting up a good team lies in the fact that these men must do all of their practicing and playing after they have finished their day's work. Some of the boys work as high as 12 and 16 hours at a time, so you can see that they are tired when they come out to practice. We find however that if they do come out after they get off work they are really sold on the game, and they are swell to work with."

It looks as if you have quite a schedule, George. More power to you. We are mighty proud of the way you are going.

From Capt. Forrest G. Stith, APO 650, New York, a brother of E. G. Stith, formerly Foreman of the University Press: "Even though accident of birth took place for me in Missouri, I do enjoy every word of your Rebounds. No. 12 just arrived yesterday. My Summer Session attendance and association in classes with Schladerman, Dr. Naismith and you in 1924 (20 years ago!) pulls me to Mt. Oread more than you think. My chief clerk, a Hutchinson athlete, S/Sgt. Bob Streup, is a member of our Wing Hq. team now. . . . Abilene is the home town of "Ike", but also the home of 50% of Co. H, 139th Inf. By the way, I hear the old 35th is doing all right over there now."