

Lt. Jack Werts, APO 558, New York, former sports writer on the Daily Kansan, sent me a picture of his bomber group, of which he is the bombardier. Jack says, "Last night there was a boy from Kansas here on the base. He has just returned from Switzerland after having made an emergency landing over there last spring. His name is Morse and he's from Emporia, Kansas. He informs me that Vic Trusler, formerly of K.S.T.C. Emporia, athletic department, is a Red Cross director and is in London. . . . As of Aug. 2nd I've been a member of the 'caterpillar club'. We had to bail out of our ship, over friendly territory, upon return from a mission. The ship was in a badly ventilated condition, but no one was hit. Maybe you think a fellow doesn't get a fluttery feeling in his stomach just before he leaves that ship! It's a long way to the bottom!"

Thanks for the picture, Jack. That is a swell looking bunch of fellows. We're proud of every one of you.

Lt. W. A. "Tony" Coffin, USS Taluga, San Francisco, sends us the address of Lt. Jack Sands, MOQD, Naval Air Station, Daytona, Fla. Jack was a pitcher deluxe on the '39-'40 baseball team. Thanks, Tony, we are happy to add Jack's name to the mailing list for the Jayhawk Rebounds.

Capt. R. A. "Bob" Haggart, Master of the SS Cleveland Abbe, writes, "I note that Freddy Harris is gun captain in a merchant ship. I'd really love having him in my ship for just one voyage at least. My present gunnery officer is a miler from Iowa Univ. He made the Kansas Relays twice and knows you and your record at K.U. . . . speaking highly of you and the Kansas Relays. He likes our hospitality."

I have given you boys our basketball schedule, and now a word about our court. Could you be here for our opening game on Friday, December 8, you would be delighted with the improvements made on the basketball court. The floor has been sanded until it is lovely, and there is enough red paint to make you think that you were in a cocktail lounge. The free throw circles and the lines inside of them all have been painted red, - the old Kansas crimson, or rather, its scarlet because it is flaming. The two-foot center circle is in red and there is an entire sea of red three feet around the entire playing area. The end lines and side lines are in blue; broken with a circle of white every ten inches. There is a big blue K superimposed on the island of red in the center of the floor, and the blue K has a thin white line around it, setting it out in magnificent fashion.

For the first time since Hoch Auditorium has been built, a real basketball surface with all the trimmings is now in effect. Now, the only thing that remains is to have a team that will dedicate such a beautiful playing surface. And as one great, big, husky football captain who had more power than oratory and good English, said, when called upon for a speech, "All I have got to say is, we'll do the best I can."

"Little" Elmer Schaake is my assistant basketball coach this season. Johnny Bunn, now Dean of Men at Stanford, years ago was my assistant, and Frosty Cox, now coach of the Colorado Bisons, was my assistant, and now "Little" Elmer Schaake is my assistant. He helped Henry Shenk in football, as you know. Elmer and I will give 'em a fight!