

Pvt. Floyd Svoboda, who was at Ft. Riley in April, says, "I want to thank you very much for mailing the Jayhawk Rebounds to me. Its really great to be able to read about the boys from K.U. The last I saw of a large bunch was last March, a year ago, when we were at the Leavenworth Reception Center. Since then even they have been widely scattered. I had a lucky experience while on maneuvers in Tenn. in March. I lost my brother's address, and a few days later received the Jayhawk Rebounds with a letter he had written and also his address. He (Lloya) is at present in O.C.S. at Ft. Benning, Ga."

Ralph Miller, in O.C.S. at San Antonio, Texas, wrote on April 23 that he was trying to get his gold bars at San Antonio, and that Ray Evans was in O.C.S. at Miami. We wish both of these boys the best luck in the world. They were both physical instructors at Scott Field, Ill., for several months before going to O.C.S.

Congratulations to Lit. Edward L. "Ed" Suagee, a member of the varsity football teams of 1939 and '40, who received his wings at Lubbock Army Air Field on May 23. Lots of good luck, Ed!

Cpl. Armand Dixon, c/o P.M., San Francisco, California, a member of the Ever-Victorious basketball team of 1943 with Otto Schnellbacher, Ray Evans, John Buescher, and Charlie Black, writes us from the Territory of Hawaii, "It sure is swell to know where all of the fellows are and a little of what they are doing, and they are certainly all doing a great job..... I believe that most of us - Otto, Ray, Charlie, and all the others are just waiting for the day that we can return and play basketball for K.U. again. I'm sure that they all have had that thrill that I get, just before the start of a game, warming up on the floor, and then the lights dim and a hush falls over all. The band plays The Star Spangled Banner, and the flag goes up slowly. As we stand on the floor I don't think there is one of us that doesn't have a lump in his throat."

And here's word from another member of that wonderful basketball team - Otto Schnellbacher, who says, "I am now at Hondo, Texas, advanced navigation school. If I make the grade here I will be an officer, but the studying is hard. If I had studied half as hard in college as I have here I would have been a strictly "A" student." We know you'll make it, Snelly, and we are counting the days - not the years - until you will be back with Armand, Ray, Charlie - yes, and old Grandpa Buescher if the Big Six would let him play another year!

Ensign Dick Miller, who has been at Corpus Christi until just recently, came home on a leave, and dropped in to see us before going on to San Diego. Dick looks swell, and we wish him all the luck in the world.

Lt. Larry Beaumont, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, the Kansas Aggie basketball juggernaut, came in the office a couple of weeks ago. He had a sprained sacro-iliac and could hardly navigate. We fixed him up before he continued on his way to the west coast. Larry has been in South America, Africa, and was heading for the Aleutians when he was called back and told to report to the west coast.

Lt. Bruce H. Voran, c/o Postmaster, New York, was a member of our 1939 and 1940 basketball teams. Bruce, I will never forget that night in the closing five seconds of the Kansas - Kansas Aggie game at Lawrence when Coach Jack Gardner's boys fouled you with the score tied. You missed the first one, but, brother, you hit the second one and the ball game was over. The Aggies had again lost by one point on the Jayhawker court.