

J A Y H A W K R E B O U N D S

No. 10

July 26, 1944

Dear Fellow Jayhawkers:

Today's news tells us that Colonel Count von Stauffenberg tossed a sizzling pineapple at Adolf while the paperhanger was cutting out paper dolls in his playhouse of hell. Now the squarehead is burned and bruised, with a probable brain concussion, while five of his generals and two of his admirals are injured. Soon after the explosion of fireworks, which blew up the upper basement, he received one of his gangster chiefs in crime, Benito. How much like Al Capone is his handyman, Benito Mussolini, in that they both have the same constitutional disease and they will both end up in the same way. Both have paresis of the brain.

And then an announcement by Tokyo states that General Hideki Tojo has resigned as premier and with him his entire cabinet. More than any other person, Tojo is responsible for the Asiatic war. He nurtured it, planned it, fomented it, organized it, and launched it.

Tojo sent his envoys, Kurusu and Nomura, to talk peace, while out in the Pacific the Jap navy slipped up toward Pearl Harbor. The morning of December 7, 1941, came the code message which said that Japanese aircraft carriers were at the previously agreed stations far out in the ocean, ready to launch their torpedo planes and bombers at Pearl Harbor. Tojo gave the word. The war was on.

General Kuniaki Koiso, former governor general of Korea, and Admiral Mitsumasa Yonai, who was premier in 1940, are the slit-eyed boys that are to rally the monkeys without tails to a new effort. Today Tojo is eating the bitter wormwood and gall which has crowned his nefarious effort.

You boys have thrown and are throwing the right medicine at the Italian jackal, mussy Mussolini, slimy Schnickelgruber, toots Tojo, and all the rest of these evil devils whose war-mongering has brought them to their unhappy ends. These candidates of hell have pillaged, raped and murdered innocent home and land owners - whole countries whose only offense against these international gangsters was that they possessed material possessions while gainfully employed in peaceful pursuits.

You doubtless have heard that old chestnut regarding Adolf and Goehring and Goebbels. The three most lonesome devils in the world were speeding down the four-lane highway of Berlin in their Dusenbergs at 140 miles an hour, and in the suburbs they ran over and killed a German police dog, the prize possession of the peasant home. Adolf commanded Hermann to throw that Dusy in reverse. "Go back and make full restitution to the peasant family for the loss of their prize dog." Hermann did as he was told, while Adolf and Goebby remained in their bullet-proof armored car. Hermann was gone quite some time. Much to the surprise and consternation of Adolf out came Hermann loaded with a large basket of choice edibles supported on his back.