

change from day to day. How she does it I'll never know. . . . So far I have not run into anyone from K.U. but in this new command we see thousands of men and I might bump into someone most any day."

For those who do not know, Tom played three stellar years of basketball and baseball for the University of Kansas in 1929, 1930 and 1931. Tom hails from Oklahoma City where he made a great record. He proved to be one of those Oklahoma boys who was a thorn in Coach Hugh McDermott's side when he was tutoring those fighting Sooners. I can still see Tom blush when Ernie Quigley says, "YOU CAN'T DO THAT!" But that has been a good many summers ago, and I'll bet Quig would have a tough time making Tom blush now.

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I endeavored to have one of our University artists sketch a B26 Marauder, flown by Lt. Col. Jay B. Smith of Valley Center, Kansas. You remember in my last Rebounds I spoke about the super-athletic fan, H. W. Goodwin, Field Director of the American Red Cross stationed somewhere in England. "Goody" wrote for the fightingest, fiercest Jayhawk we could catch. "Goody" sent us a couple of snapshots with "Mr. Jayhawk" painted in a ferocious, fighting attitude on the side of the bomber with Lt. Col. Smith standing to the side in bas-relief. The caricaturist that did "Mr. Jayhawk" has a kiss of death under his wing - a big bomb with Mr. Hitler's name on it. The artist in our school of fine arts was afraid that she could not do justice on a mimeograph job so she passed it up, but I did send it on to Fred Ellsworth, our alumni secretary, and he is having an engraving of it that will appear in his Graduate Magazine.

Thanks, "Goody", and good luck to Lt. Col. J. B. Smith of our Jayhawker state.

Fred Ellsworth also called our attention to the July 8th issue of the Saturday Evening Post which carries an article, "The Longest Hour in History", written by Martin Sommers, describing among other things, Jim Arnold who was a letterman in basketball here in 1941 and also treasurer of his class.

From a pugnacious destroyer's bridge, hard under the German shore batteries, a Post editor gives you a close-up of how one of the hottest beachheads was punched into Normandy. Jim wrote Fred Ellsworth and stated when the destroyer was cruising around between the shores in the Soloman Islands they thought they were in some pretty rough spots, but, he stated, that was nothing as compared to what they got into on the USS McCook in this beachhead landing. Jim had a lot of things to say about coming back after the war, and they were much to the point. Between the lines we read a feeling of his; along with the rest of you - that you fellows want to be proud of the fellows back home for what they are doing to keep things going while you are away. I am reading in some of the letters the thought that after you have served over there and when you come back you will have something to say about how this country is run. Jim graduated and will not come back to school, but will go into business but I'll bet he will boss in a few trips in straightening out some of the kuddles that the country has gotten into while he has been away. However, Jim doesn't say that -- I am guessing on exactly how he is feeling.

But I do want to quote from Martin Sommers' article: