

side while fighting constantly and heroically on every front and the seven seas, still wants and needs your money. We gave most generously last fall to the community chest and war fund drive for those in army camps, U.S.O., and so forth. We bought bonds - billions of them - but that was no sacrifice. We loaned our money to our government at a better rate of interest than any small investor could make with any bank. We have given generously to the Red Cross. We actually gave a small part of what we actually owe to our boys who critically need the Red Cross humane service. Douglas County went over the top according to her quota. We did tremendously well, but according to what we individually owe these boys it is still small, pitifully small. There is still one more day before the Red Cross drive closes, but contributions for this fund should never cease. The Red Cross offices in every city of our land are open to receive your contribution for this most humane service. If you have given, you can give more, and if you have not given the most you can, give again and it will not be too much. Won't you call your Red Cross office and make an additional pledge which will insure blood plasma for our boys who need it so much? In cases of shock, blood plasma is so vital. Many of these boys who have gone through these exterminating holocausts of war are quickly brought back by administrations of blood plasma. I have never heard a returning veteran from any front fail to praise to the limit the wonderful work of the Red Cross.

"Doubtless Fen Durand and T. P. Hunter are receiving the kindly ministrations of the Red Cross at the present time in their rest camp. You can make it possible with your contributions to bring these boys back to us in the best possible condition.

"I would not have you believe that only the athletes are winning this war. It would be a mighty small band of fighters if all the athletes in the United States were banded together. Those who saw Jewish cloak and suit workers from New York's lower East side go out under shell fire to repair broken wires on the hillsides of the Argonne in World War I, know that the non-athletes were as heroic as the athletes. Men who had never played games of any sort held off an embattled world in arms over four years. This also applies to our boys in World War II. Quiet and modest young chaps from the factory and the farm are marching along with our athletes and doing deeds of heroic valor along with our athletic heroes.

"It has been my pleasure to write a monthly letter to our boys in the service. We started addressing it only to our athletes, but the mailing list has enlarged and today we are sending it to many Jayhawkers from Mt. Oread who have never participated in athletics. We got our original conception from a conversation that I had with Uncle Jimmy Green, former Dean of the Law School at the University of Kansas. Uncle Jimmy Green's statue, which stands in front of Green Hall, testifies to the love and devotion of his boys who caused to be erected a statue of bronze in his memory. After the Armistice after World War I, I met Uncle Jimmy Green on the campus. He said, "Well, Phog, I promised my boys when they went overseas that I would wait here until they got back. I am just waiting now for their return and when they get back I will be happy." Uncle Jimmy Green felt that he owed his boys a great debt because they went overseas to do something he personally could not do.

"When this war came on it was impossible to write a letter to everyone of our athletes that we had known. We struck upon the idea of writing