

Mother Hopkins still with the Phi Psi's? I've heard that the Navy has recently taken over at 1100 Indiana. Give my regards to Mrs. Allen, your family and Henry Shenk.

Fraternally,

Fen."

Fen, your dad was looking fine and full of pride for the three fine sons that he has in the service. I wanted to call your mother but in the rush of things never got around to it. Saw Attorney Humphrey and his wife when they attended the game.

Jack Ballard played on the Fort Riley team at guard and he stole about half the rebounds off the defensive basket. He played a great game. Old Jack is rough and tough. He looks swell and he is as tough as one of those southwestern bronco-busting cowpunchers. He really is tough, and that is no folling whether you say it in Fo't Wo'th language, way down South, you know, but Jack has the stuff and he puts it out. I was mighty proud of him, even though he did lick us because he has to lick those slit-eyes and he is getting in shape for them.

I know the streets of Junction City would look good to you, Fen, and I assure you that you will always look good to us.

Capt. Paul Harrington,
77th Evac. Hospital,
APO 505, New York.

England Jan. 22, 1944

Dear Folks:

It has been quite some time since these careless hands have submerged their activity in the realm of letter writing. Because of fond memories and that true feeling of friendship they find you first on their list.

You will note the change of address. We have been here some two months and just turned over our hospital. Our mail has been reverse somewhat in the change of location. As a result I must congratulate, late true, on your son-in-law. No man could be more fortunate than he. I am a little jealous. Love to you both. Your immediate family have gone the way of all, but your friends are here.

Paul."

Paul, I will never forget the great part you played in not only playing on three championship Jayhawker teams, but the great part that you played in seeing that they were champions. We will never forget Mr. Quigley's remarks to you when you were a sophomore. You remember, don't you, Paul: "A foul on you! Do you understand?" Quigley to Harrington. No answer from Harrington. "Another foul on you. Do you understand?" Quigley to Harrington. No answer. The third time the same explanation and the same statement, and finally a reply from sophomore Harrington. "No, Sir, I don't understand, but I am getting used to you."

Quigley tells that one with a lot of merriment in his tone. He thought you, Paul, were about one of the best, but I don't believe that was reciprocal, was it?

Thanks for all your good wishes, Paul. We are counting on you when you come back to get used to the larger family.

Lt. John P. Naramore,
1698 Ord. Co. AVN MM (Q)
11th Air Depot Group,
12th Air Force,
APO 520, New York.

Italy Jan. 16, 1944

Dear Doc:

Received the October 30th issue of
your "Rebounds" and it was a dandy.

Thanks for putting me on the mailing list.

Yours is a splendid information sheet and was beaucoup interesting to hear what the fellows are doing. I guess most of the K.U. fellows are in the Pacific. I saw Herb Hartman about a year ago over in Africa but he is about the only one from K.U. that I have seen.

Have little time for organized athletics as we play nursemaid to trucks seven days a week. Finally got up a little football league and I was given the dubious honor of headlinesman. It had been so long since I had had any contact with the game that it took me a half to figure out what was going on. Guess I didn't pay enough attention from where I "sat" at all the games when I was in collitch. Good luck to your team this season and keep the Rebounds coming.

John Naramore. "

Lieutenant John Naramore, with the Eddie Cantor eyes, played in that sterling drama, The Drunkard, a few years ago. And did he steal the show! Johnny, we are tickled to death that you are fighting this war so successfully. When you run across Herbie Hartman again tell him to send us his address and we will send him a Jayhawk Rebounds. Old Herb was a great chap, and we are counting on that reunion in the not too far distant future.

Ens. C. F. Kresie,
MTB Ron 20,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

January 27, 1944

Dear Doc:

Greetings to you and the staff from
Aloha Land. Doubtless this will find you
steering the boys to another championship,

while yours truly is putting in the licks toward a championship that will take some time to realize. Yes, Doctor, I'm at the fighting front and have been for some time. As I told you when I saw you last May, I'm riding a PT boat and we're not looking for Dorothy Lamours when we buzz around these so-called "glamorous islands" of the Pacific. In fact we patrol all night every other night and on our nights off we are bombed, so you see that it is sort of hard to keep up on one's sleep.

During my step by step trip out here, I ran into Gene Haynes. Gene is a Lawrence boy and a K.U. grad who is doing very well by himself. He is a Lt. (jg) and assistant navigator aboard the battleship, Alabama. Doctor, I've chucked one baseball game out here. Aside from handling my boat and squadron navigation duties, I handle the recreation for the squadron. Naturally for no reason other than it is always warm out here, I included a whole supply of baseball equipment in our outlay of recreational supplies. In the one game that we played out here, we managed to eke a 6 to 5 win. When we are relieved for a rest period, I intend to get back in shape for a few more games.

Since this is our night to patrol, I must close to get in some "sack time". Doctor, I really would appreciate receiving your monthly news letter and would you say hello for me to Mrs. Hulteen, Mrs. Webster, and Mr. Falkenstien. Please give my congratulations to Henry Shenk on the victory over Missou.

Sincerely,

Knute Kresie."

Knute Kresie, the demon speed ball and enigma curving artist, mentions Dorothy Lamour. I am surprised at you, Knute, because you always specialized in different curves before you landed in the Pacific. Knute, we are tickled to death to hear from you and I am passing on your good wishes to all the good people that you asked me to contact. I am glad to know that you eked out a win in the closest possible fashion. We know that you you have got a lucky number and that it will be a winner.

Lt. John A. Pfitsch,
448 AAA (AVN) Bn,
APO 506, c/o P.M.,
New York, N.Y.

Somewhere in England. 13 Jan. 1944

Dear Doc:

Just a line to let you know generally where I have ended up at this stage of the game. We are having as good a time as we can have, still doing the best we can to put an end to this mess. The country is pretty, the weather typically English - cold and damp.

The cities give you a different felling then those at home. You can certainly tell these folks have taken a lot. The British are friendly and very cooperative. I have enjoyed talking and working with them. The use of the pounds and shillings still confuses me, but its great sport. I haven't seen a Rugby game as yet but intend to soon. This is just a line to let you know my set up and to ask you to send me a copy of your newsy letter and a personal line when you have time. Mail is really appreciated. Give my regards to everyone and let 'em know we're right in there fighting all the time.

Sincerely,

John."

Delighted to hear from you, Johnny. We are printing your letter along with the other boys' letters so that all your good friends will get in on the splendid information that you fellows pass on to me, and I pass on to them.

Ensign Howard G. Engleman, USNR, USS England, DE 635, c/o Fleet Post-office, San Francisco, writes and tells me to "just keep on building character." Well, I guess that is all I am going now because we are not winning many ball games. But Howard meant it seriously and I appreciate his kind words. He says, "My kindest regards to Mrs. Allen, Bob and all the other dear ones in Lawrence. I sure get lonesome out here for the notes of Rock Chalk but I know some day we'll have a great reunion. Lots of luck for the remainder of the season. The Jayhawks all over the world are rooting for you."

So you see we are getting all these messages which should make us play better ball. And those messages do make us try more for you, as we want you to know that we are all pulling for you boys who are doing a much grander and bigger job than we could ever perform here at home. But we are fighting 'em for you, fellow. Lots of good luck.

Bob Fitzpatrick, who was a member of our ever-victorious 1943 team, writes us from England. He writes such a swell letter that we are passing it on to you. Bob, we are proud of you. You must have majored in English when you were here. Did you? Anyhow, we want you back to finish, so count on it.

Pfc. Wilson R. Fitzpatrick,
Hdq. E.B.S.,
APO 517, c/o P.M.,
New York, New York.

England Jan. 11, 1944

Dear Doc:

Saw a little article in our daily

paper, "The Stars and Stripes", that I thought might interest you. Shows that wherever we go we can keep up with what is going on back home. The same paper also brought some bad news when it had the score of the Missouri-Kansas game at Missouri. Looks like the Oklahoma Aggies have a tough team this year. All we read about is Bob Kurland. I suppose you have or will have soon a new letter coming out. Those letters are swell and I sure look forward to receiving mine and find out where the rest of the boys are. Had a chance to play some basketball over here and tried it one night. You should have seen the gym we played in. It was far worse than my high school gym and that was bad. It was only about 45 feet long and 25 or 30 feet wide. Before I went up there someone told me there was a low ceiling. Well, the rafters hung so low that after you were about 4 feet past the free throw line you could not shoot without hitting the rafter. No matter how close you tried to miss the rafter and hit the basket too, it couldn't be done. The ball either hit the rafter or went under the basket. If you got out to midcourt you could shoot a long shot through the rafter from the sides if you were lucky.

Saw "Red" Ettinger's name mentioned in the paper about a basketball tournament his team won and he tied someone for high scoring. He is well known by everyone that has been over here for some time. Am going to a Phi Delt dinner in London Friday and so hope to meet someone from around home. Know that John Lynch from home and school is here but haven't seen him yet. Everything is fine over here except the damp weather is really cold.

Sincerely,

Bob Fitzpatrick. "

Bill Bradford also writes an interesting letter from England, and Bill, we will print yours along with the other epics. Good luck to you, Bill, We would like to have you back when the fuss is over.

Pvt. W. E. Bradford,
Sqdn. B, Flt. 1, 17 R.C.O. (AVN)
APO 635, c/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.

England Jan. 10, 1944.

Dear Dr. Allen:

I was reading in our daily E.T.O. newspaper, "The Stars and Stripes", and

the enclosed article about you was in the sports section so I thought I'd let you know that I'm still able to read your "blasts" (which definitely meet with my approval) at the Eastern B.B. even though I'm a long way from K.U.

I hear from George Fick quite regularly so I've been able to follow the past football season. The game with Missouri really sounded exciting and I'm sure sorry I missed it.

How has the B.B. team been making out? I don't imagine you have the talent you had last year but I know you'll 'put out' a team that will cause the opponents a lot of trouble. If you can just beat O.U. it will be a successful season. Is Ernie Pontius handling the broadcasting again this year? I'd sure like to be there to lend him a hand again.

I've been in England quite a while now and have really enjoyed myself so far. My grandparents came from here but as yet I've not been able to visit their birthplace. However, I have been able to see some interesting things. I visited an old Cathedral recently that was built in 950 A.D. It is sort of

like a museum now and has a flag in it that was carried by the English at the Battle of Bunker Hill.

Sincerely,

Bill Bradford. "

Chas. B. Black, A/C,
Class 44E, Sqdn. 1A,
Lemoore Army Flying School,
Lemoore, California.

January 2, 1944.

Dear Doc:

Have been here at Lemoore four weeks now and am still flying basic trainers. I go into a new deal where we get advanced trainers in basic. So next week I'll start in on the At 17, a twin engine trainer. These babies seem to require more coordination than I've got. They sure give me a fit - but even so I'm still enthused about flying. I just finished an instruments course and can see how tough it would be to fly blind.

I heard from T.P. and he talked about spending Christmas in a fox hole. Also heard from Bill Bradford who is over in England. Its good to hear that Ray and Ralph got an opportunity at O.C.A. They really deserve it.

Charley. "

Charley Black, our all-American casaba thrower, writes about T.P., Bill Bradford, Ray Evans and Ralph Miller. Charley, Ray and Ralph are still at Scott Field, Ill., so far as we know. I am not sure that they will be called for O.C.S. I know they will appreciate the nice things you say about them.

Regarding those AT 17 babies - I know that you can handle them. You handled everything that you have contacted up to now, so I am sure that you will do a swell job with the twins. We are always delighted to hear from you and we hope that you will keep the letters coming when you have an opportunity, but we know how busy you are.

Hub Ulrich, captain of the Kansas football team of '42, writes that where he is there is some dam - - - - - p bad weather. He didn't tell me this story, but someone else did - or maybe it was a cartoon in Colliers where there was a fleet of battleships and a terrific storm was raging - a hurricane, in fact, and the weather was the worst that could be experienced. The boats were churning in the ocean terrifically, but one boat seemed to settle serenely on the ocean's surface, the sun broke through, and almost as a spotlight the sun shone on the ship showing the name of the ship and it was U.S.S. California! So, Hub, get on that U.S.S. California and ride through the sunshine. Good luck, Hub.

Ens. H. J. Ulrich,
Com. M.T.B. 3rd Fleet,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

January 15, 1944.

Dear Coach:

I haven't been away very long, but can tell already how much things like your your Jayhawk Rebounds help out. I left the States in December and am temporarily stationed here awaiting further transportation. It is one of the many islands out here and is very beautiful consisting of very dense foliage and many flowers, shrubs, and other tropical life. If the circumstances were different it would be a very pleasant vacation. Ha..!

The weather is hot and wet, the humidity is very high causing metal to rust quickly and envelopes to stick together. Mold accumulates on everything left idle for several days. It rains at least once every 24 hours, and when it isn't raining the sun is extremely hot.

I want you to tell all the boys hello for me and give the P. E. fellows a word, and don't forget old Nesmith - remind him I will be around for my rub-down in about a year.

Sincerely,

Hub. "

Ensign Ernest Wanek,
U. S. Naval Pre-Flight School,
St. Mary's College, Calif.

January 4, 1944

Dear Doc:

This is just a little note to let you know that we certainly miss seeing some of those good basketball games that we used to see. Hank Luisetti is one of the officers on this base. I can easily see why John Bunn had such a wonderful basketball team. He sure has an eye for the basket, and is a darn good team man also.

You probably know by now that I was assigned to the athletic department and put into the swimming department. Besides teaching at least four hours a day, I have had the assignment of keeping up permanent records for approximately 1700 cadets who have to pass at least 8 tests to graduate. Some pass as high as 17 tests; the additional tests better their grades. This month I have been given the head of the Swimming Sports Program Dept. This consists of handling about 125 cadets every afternoon from 4 p.m. to 5:30. These cadets are divided into 5 platoons and each platoon has a coach. We have competition for these cadets in individual events, relays and water polo.

Give my regards to Henry and the gang. I hope you have a very successful basketball season.

Sincerely,

Ernie. "

So Ernie Vanek is associating with Hank Luisetti! Hank is a great guy, Ernie. Tell him that he sold me a membership in the "Buck a Month Club", Stanford's proselyting agency to get more money for better athletes at Stanford, and he got my money! I always pay to learn how the big boys do it.

Ernie, your Topeka High School team is doing swell. Keep up the good work, and say hello to Mary for us.

Pvt. Keith C. Grant,
Plt. 1024 R.D.M.C.B.,
San Diego 41, Calif.

Dear Doctor:

Do you ever hear from Bob Johnson who played B.B. there in about '40, '41? He coached us in track when I was a junior,

I believe. I heard from Carl Barlow a few days ago and he said Bob Malott was doing all right there in B.B. Carl is at Corpus Christi, Texas. Sure hope Bob makes the grade, he and I have seen many a game together, and he was always in there fighting, and usually carried our sole scoring punch.

Sincerely,

Keith. "

Keith was a student in University (Oread) High School when Henry Shenk was the head man in supervising practice teaching. Bob Johnson's address is:

Ensign W. R. Johnson
VF - 15,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
New York, N.Y.

Yes, Keith, Bob Malott is on the varsity and doing splendidly, but his underpinning is still not heavy enough for the aggressive play of the Big Six, I will pass on your good wishes to Bob Malott. We are glad to know that Carl Barlow is doing o.k. at Corpus Christi.

Bill Forsyth, the outstanding basketeer on the University of Pennsylvania varsity writes as follows:

A/S Bill Forsyth,
Morgan 41,
Univ. of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia 4, Pa.

January 19, 1944

Dear Doc:

Haven't seen Bob in a long time. A girl told me the other day that Bob's first case was a woman that was going to have a baby. Bob thought there was plenty of time and went out to lunch and when he came back he found out the woman had already had the baby. The old saying still goes, "Bad start, good ending."

Sincerely,

Bill. "

Bill, I haven't confirmed this with Bob. He may correct this, because Bob had written about one of his colleagues who had the same experience. Anyhow, we will let Bob explain this if it was the other guy. If it was Bob no explanation will be necessary. So far as a lot of medical students are concerned, I imagine they don't feel badly if they miss one of those cheer-leading youngsters coming into the world because they feel they will have enough anyhow in the long run. Someone has said that is one crop that never fails. There are a lot of races that we run, but the human race keeps on going forever.

Bob will interne at Bell Memorial Hospital in Kansas City this coming August or September. By the way, Bill, should I mention that Bob is expecting to take unto his bosom a blushing bride some time in the month of May. Yes, your guess is right - it is Jean McFarland of Topeka. Bob met her when he was playing in a basketball game for Lawrence against Topeka High School at Topeka and of course she rooted for Topeka which caused Bob to pay some attention to her. Now they will be rooting together, I guess - we hope, we hope.

Ensign J. Fred Harris, USNR, is at 433 Brown Hall, Naval Training School, Princeton, N.J. Ad Lindsey was the only guy that could outkick Freddie when he was on the varsity football team. Don't get too high-hat at Princeton, Freddie!

A/S Otto O. Schnellbacher, Sqd. 6-S, A.A.A.B.C.C., Santa Ana, California. We are tickled to death to know of your whereabouts, Otto. We got your wire when you passed through Kansas City and greatly enjoyed it. Keep the letters coming, boy, and we will try to write you individually some time soon

when our strenuosities let up a little.

Eddie Hall, C. Sp., 12th Reg. 13th Batt., U.S.N.T.S., Great Lakes, Ill., writes as follows:

"Thanks for sending the Rebounds. We enjoy them very much and have often wondered about so many of the Jayhawkers. The Rebounds settles lot of questions. I get a big kick out of pointing out to several or the chiefs that we have beaten their alma mater. This year I have had more opportunities than usual. The football victory over Missouri provided several opportunities to rub it in. The basketball schedule doesn't show a game up this way so I probably won't get to see any
Ed Hall. "

Eddie, we are glad to know you like the Rebounds, and I know how pleased you were at the football victory over Missouri. So were we all!

Pfc. Don E. Blair, H&S Co. 282nd Engr. C. Bn., Camp Butner, N.C. Don has moved around quite frequently, and has stopped in the office a couple of times.

Ensign A. Murray Brown is now stationed at the Hutchinson, Kansas, Naval Air Base. Someone told me that he dropped in the office to see us while Mrs. Hutleen was out with the flu. I did not get to see him. We are glad to have Murray back in Kansas. I see where Hutchinson Naval Air Station beat Oklahoma Aggies and I think Murray had something to do with it.

Lt. (j.g.) Ed J. Ellis, 1238 Prince, Athens, Georgia, former coach of the Wyandotte Bulldogs, writes as follows: "Max Kissell is in the 40th Battalion and doing fine. I watch the papers for the scores of the basketball games back home and am pleased at the progress of your young team, and I also know how the Big Six would be doing if you had Ray Evans and those others who would have been back. We all know that it takes men like Ray to win a war."

Lt. John T. Andrews (I think it is Captain now, isn't it Johnny?) 541 Kenwood Avenue, Dayton, Ohio, the booster boy who was president of Lawrence Rotary and also the cause of Lt. Wayne Nees attending the University of Kansas, writes as follows: "Your fine letters to the boys have been a source of real inspiration to me. I look forward to each one, being ever anxious to know where the different ones are throughout the war zone."

It is always fine to hear from you, John. You have always had a very kind word for all things on Mt. Oread.

A/C Max Kissell, Rangers Bks, Room 205, Batt. 40 H Co., Plt. 3B, Athens, Georgia, writes briefly, but they tell me he scores in basketball more profusely.

Ray Ebling, 3722 Cheyenne, Amarillo, Texas, writes us a line. We keep all of these boys informed with our Rebounds and they are delighted to know what the boys are doing in the service.

Capt. Chester K. Friedland, Base Physical Fitness Officer, Will Rogers Field, Oklahoma, met us at the Kingkade Hotel in Oklahoma City last Saturday morning. Chet has a lovely wife and a pair of twins, Barbara and Joan, born November 10. As you will note, Chet is the Base Physical Fitness Officer and he is doing a swell job. He was one of our first P. E. majors to graduate from the new set-up. Chet said the reason he lost any basketball games was

because of acromioclavicular sprain (knocked down shoulder to everyone) to Ed Milkovich, his star player. Chet is an enthusiastic Jayhawker, and if you had heard him behind the bench at the Oklahoma game you would have thought he was poison to all officers.

Don Johnson, AS,
V-12 Unit, Bks. 13,
Northwestern Univ.,
Evanston, Ill.

Dear Doc:

Just recently I saw DePaul vs. U. of Chicago and Northwestern vs. Wisconsin and they were both fine games. DePaul walked away, as you probably know, but this

Mikan (the tall center) is their key man and is an adept ball handler and feeder for his height. The guards are fair and the forwards, who look like twins, are very good and fine long shot artists. They look like the team up here. N.U. of course puts on a good game but with more Kansas flair for working the ball in, and are a good stable, all around team. Well-coached, as you know, by Dutch Lonborg (K.U. man of yours, wasn't he?) They are two good teams, Doc.

You'll remember Francis Kappelman, J. P. Turner, Pete Teichgraeber (short-spot) - well, they are all here and we get along together with Bryce Kresie, and worry about old Jayhawkers games. Turner and Teichgraeber are at midshipman's school. Knute Kresie is "down under" where more than the weather is hot.

Sincerely,

Don Johnson. "

Don asks about Arthur "Dutch" Lonborg. Yes, Dutch's team was rated the number one team of the United States last week, Adolph Rupp's team of Kentucky was rated number two, and Louie Menze's Iowa State team was leading the Big Six. They were all former greats on some of my teams and of course we are proud of them. You will notice Don writes about Bryce Kresie and mentions Knute. We have just printed a letter from Knute so you will get the dope on the fellow "down under".

Pvt. Ray Harris (our half-miler) writes from
A.A.F. Redistribution Sta. #2,
Braznell Hotel,
Miami Beach, Florida -

"I have finished my basic training, worked as physical instructor for a while at Buckley Field, Colorado, and now have been assigned as a permanent party at Miami Beach, Florida. I am in the physical training program here. The fellows I work with have returned from overseas. They have been sent here to rest and relax from the strain. It is the P.T. men's job to offer games and entertainment. The men come and go as they please, from the beach. We act as life guards on the beach and supervisor of games. We offer them volleyball, tether ball, soccer, deck tennis, horseshoes, punching bags, and swimming. Then enough fellows sign for special entertainment we take them deep sea fishing, skeet shooting, horseback riding, race track, or tours of the beach and islands. I enjoy my work very much and the fellows that have returned are swell guys to work with."

Ray got his degree and had a teaching position before being called into the service. His letter gives an indication as to what many of the physical education majors will be doing after the war.

Lt. Wesley R. Channel,
Batty. C, Provis. Officers Trng. Bn.,
Camp Stewart, Ga.

Dick writes as follows: "I suppose you know that I was married on my 10 days leave and that is the reason I did not get over to see you while I was home. I am here in a pool of officers and am doing some special duty as an inspector of men's records before shipment while I wait for an outfit."

Bill Winey writes us occasionally from this address:

Willard L. Winey, Jr., PhM. 2/c
Hq. 1st Bn., 7th Marines,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Lloyd Svoboda, who was on the campus until recently with the ASTP group, now writes us from his North Carolina camp:

Cand. Lloyd J. Svoboda,
3rd Bn., 10th Bty, 1st Plt., Class 101,
Camp Davis, N.C.

January 30, 1944

"A week or two ago I was cheerfully walking back and forth to classes at the great school, K.U., and with the passing of these last two weeks and a vivid change of environment I am merely walking back and forth to classes in an altogether different mood. We are facing a tough course in O.C.S. here at Camp Davis, N.C. Hopes for leaving as an officer are slim since a new set up has taken place the last week or so. We have some bucking to do the next 18 weeks, no kidding."

Lieut. Chester C. Gibbens, Dept. of Training, Tyndall Field, Panama City, Florida, passes on this interesting information: "Have you heard from any of my old buddies lately - Ed Hall, Monte Merkel, T.P. Hunter, Grant Hunter, or any of the others? I'd like to hear from the boys and learn how they are and the experiences they've had. Denzel is now somewhere in combat but I do not know where. However, I believe he is somewhere west of San Francisco. I'm still a 'desk pilot', handling paper work, etc., that goes with such a job."

Chester wrote for some records of K.U. songs that he could play on his phonograph. When he was here on leave he tried to get them from Miss Seaman, from Russell Wiley and from Fred Ellsworth. He wanted to have Jayhawkers over to his home to hear the Crimson and the Blue, and the old Rock Chalk. He wrote me that he had had ill luck and wanted me to do everything in my power to see that he got something that would remind him of Kansas. I took the matter up with Fred Ellsworth and pressed the claim relentlessly. Fred was good enough to scrape up some old records - the best that he had, and send them on to Gibby. I know Gibby is enjoying them now, and I know Fred and everybody here is happy that we can do something for a swell Jayhawker and a real pilot in Uncle Sam's annihilating circus.

You can see what he says about Denzel, and I'll bet he is knocking those slit-eyes for row upon row. Those Gibbens boys really get the job done and they have the spirit which is what it takes to do a swell job.

Word come to us that Lieut. William Eeven, swell pole-vaulter and a great chap on Mount Oread of former years, who hailed from Muscotah, Kansas, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement in flying supplies through the combat zones to China. Bill lettered in track

in 1939, '40 and '41. He was one of our early P.E. boys, and we are mighty proud of him.

A new address comes from Ralph Schaake, and also one from Orlando Epp:

Ensign Ralph E. Schaake, USNR,
A.A.T.B., Navy 221,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
New York, N.Y.

1st Lt. Orlando C. Epp,
584th Ambulance Co. Motor, Separate,
APO 9554, c/o P.M.,
New York City, N.Y.

Lieut. David Shirk, captain of our 1938 football team, droppin in the office with his lieutenant's commission. Dave has been down at Ft. Benning, Ga., and had a tough go of it but he came up with the laurels. He looks as fit as he did when he was crouching on Memorial Field inviting the enemy to come his way. His address is Academic Regt., Ft. Benning, Ga.

Loren Florell, of the 1938 and 1939 varsity basketball team was in getting letters preparatory to his joining Uncle Sam's floating armada. His present address is 226 Reed Drive, Parsons, Kansas.

Major Lawrence E. Filkin, of the U. S. Meidcal Corps, dropped in to see us when we played Nebraska and Oklahoma here in Lawrence. Major Filkin formerly practiced in Junction City, Kansas. When we were playing at Ft. Riley lots of people there had many wonderful things to say about him. His address is:

Co. D, 315th Med. Bn.,
APO 90, c/o P.M., Los Angeles, Calif.

Ensign John Krum, a member of the 1938 and 1939 basketball team also dropped in the office. He has been in the Mediterranean. He looked swell has put on added weight and certainly has developed an engaging personality as well as the old typical go-get-'em attitude. His address is:

Ensign John C. Krum,
U. S.S. Funston,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
New York, N.Y.

Horace Mason writes us as follows:

"Its a pretty bleak island, unable to boast a single tree, but it isn't too bad when the sun shines. That has only been about half of the time. I have charge of 20 radiomen, of which 5 turned out to be former Kansans. They're all kids, 18 and 19 years old." Horace's address is:

Lt. (j.g.) H. M. Mason,
Argus 32, USNABD,
Port Hueneme, California.

Lt. William G. Wade,
570th Bomb. Sqdn., 390th Bomb Group,
c/o P.M., APO 634,
New York, N.Y.

Somewhere in England
Feb. 3, 1944

"I have to admire the English for their

courage and determination to win this war. If only some of the people back home could see what I have seen these people go through, they would surely pitch in and do a lot more than they are doing now. It's really remarkable how these people go on through their work as if nothing had happened. . . . I hope I've turned out a team in my crew that has the same old spirit your teams always had. I know now what you used to feel when you had a good bunch of boys working for you. My boys are under a little different code, through. We are playing for keeps over here and we must have teamwork at all cost. I tell you, Doc, I've got an all-American team here and I mean just that."

Melvin Griffin, Hq. Sqd. MOTG 81, USMCAS, Edenton, N.C., writes: "My new assignment is Athletic, Recreation and Welfare Officer for M.O.T.G.-81. We had a squadron at Cherry Point and now we have a group of 6 squadrons. Also received an increase in the pay envelope starting 31 January 1944, with permission to wear two bars on my shoulders. That was quite a thrill when the word came that I had been moved up a rank. I hope I can do the job well and be worthy of their confidence." Congratulations, Griff, and lots of good luck to you.

Mit Allen has tried for the Marines twice, but the spectrum test knocked him out. He and Milt Sullivant both appeared before the Marine Board in Kansas City, but both were color blind. Mit is practicing law here awaiting the call because he cannot enlist in anything at the present dur to the restriction of the draft board. It won't be long now for any of the boys here in Lawrence. Paul Rogers, a member of the varsity basketball team with Mit, leaves this week for Fort Leavenworth. Paul has two children.

F L A S H !! Wednesday morning, February 16. We have just returned from Leavenworth early this morning (1:30). The boys played the best ball of the year in whipping a very good Et. Leavenworth Flyer team. Eight Hundred people were out at the hall ten minutes before game time unable to get in because the auditorium was packed. We admitted them and let them stand around the end lines and sidelines until the entire big floor was packed and jammed with humanity. I have never seen so many people crowded in such a space, but both teams were fine sportsmen and dived into the crowd time after time without hurting anybody.

We may be on our way. At least we are going to promise Missouri and Iowa State each a real battle when they come here on February 26 and March 3, respectively. I may be wrong -- I have been many times -- but I am predicting better days toward the end of our season.

With my very best wishes to everyone of you - health, happiness, and a safe return - I am

Very cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

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

No. 7

February 15, 1944.

Dear Jayhawk Friends:

My last Jayhawk Rebounds was No. 6 dated December 21, 1943. Certainly I thought that by January 21, at least, I would have another on the way, but so many things have happened in the interim that I find that nearly two months have elapsed before I have gotten around to this very pleasant occasion of writing you boys and giving you the highlights of some of the happenings here on Mt. Crede.

I have been checking up on some of my activities to use as an alibi in explaining to you why I have not written to you sooner. I find that I have been chairman for the University of the Community Chest and National War Fund drive, the Third War Loan drive, the Infantile Paralysis drive, and we are now finishing the Fourth War Loan drive today. Several months ago I was appointed secretary of the Douglas County Selective Service Board, serving as one of three members along with Professor Ogden Jones, chairman, and Bruce Cameron, vice chairman.

I am now in the midst of a very heavy organization campaign, having been named Douglas County Chairman of the American Red Cross War Fund drive for 1944. Douglas County has never failed to go over the top in any of her campaigns, either in World War One or World War Two. I am very sure that we shall not fail you boys with the largest Red Cross contribution ever in the history of the United States. Our slogan this year is, "Your Red Cross is at his side". That means that we are trying to do a job for you in this campaign to show you that the Red Cross is the proxy for us. We are giving of what talents and money that we can to help you boys who are fighting. And we are supporting that with all of our hearts and our money. The least that we can do is to give you everything we can in the way of money and the things that you need because you boys are really doing the job for us, - and don't think we fail to appreciate it. That is all we oldsters can do - and do the job that will help you boys.

I find that I have failed to tell you anything about our varsity basketball personnel. While you may not know many of these boys personally, at least you will want to know something about them.

Harold "Sparky" McSpadden, V-12, is the only one of last year's gang with us, save George Dick who played in a very few games of basketball last year but was inducted along with the eight other boys who played their last game against Kansas Aggies on March 6th and went to Leavenworth early the next morning. As you know, George was discharged last August in California with a bad knee. He is finishing his work for a degree and doing a fine job. He played a great game with the varsity football team and was elected the honor captain. He has given a good account of himself in the basketball games that he has played, although they have not been many. "Sparky" has carried the burden for this year's team, being the only man of much experience from last year's outfit. He got in

the going consistently when Armand Dixon left just prior to the Nebraska game. "Sparky" has been a great little fighter, but our team has been handicapped by size all this year.

Don Barrington, V-12, is a fullback on the football team and a forward on the basketball team, stands 6 feet 1 inch and is our most aggressive, hustling rebounder. He did not play basketball in high school but starred on the Kansas City, Kansas, Junior College team last year.

Bob Bock, a civilian, has not played in many games, comes from Macksville, Kansas, and is sport editor of the Kansan. He is going in the air corps March first.

Dean Corder, a civilian, is a son of the superintendent of schools at Welda, Kansas. Dean plays quarterback, and is a very light, scrappy, aggressive fellow, but he has not been able to score much in the early games. Dean also will enter the air corps March first.

Don Diehl, V-12, of Smith Center, Kansas, played under Bill Greene. Don is a big, aggressive fellow but is unable to hit the basket from a guard position, which renders him less efficient as a versatile goal-shooting guard.

Willard Frank, V-12, played under Godlove at Ottawa, has a bad knee which handicaps him, but he is an intelligent player. Louis Goehring, V-12, from Arkansas City, was second high point man in the Ark Valley League last year, but was restricted until January and was not able to get into the line-up until our season was well along.

If these boys miss out on any of their assignments they are restricted for a week-end, a week, or maybe a month. Lou's studies caused his difficulty. And until they bring up their studies the boys are restricted from one month to the next.

We lost Clay Hedrick and Kirk Scott in December. The boys did not come back to practice in January, preferring to play intramural ball.

William Lindquist, a freshman from Creighton University, and a 4F boy on account of a punctured ear drum, is playing forward and quarterback, and doing a good job. Bob Malott, son of Chancellor Malott, just turned 17 in October. Bob played last year on the University High (Oread) team. He is still young, and rather frail, but is making progress and getting in big time competition in good style. I predict that before Bob Malott graduates from the University there will be many people who will see the fine handwork of Tusten Ackerman in this young chap. He has splendid coordination, is intelligent and aggressive, but his lack of weight operates against him.

Lloyd Palmer, V-12, of Postville, Iowa, showed up splendidly the first of the season, but seems to have hit a slump. Palmer was an excellent high school player, as was Lou Goehring, but there is a lot of difference between high school and college ball. It is a big change from high school to college and this is evident in most of these first year men's work. They cannot, or at least, do not show that reckless abandon and hard drive that characterizes college ball over high school competition.

Homer Sherwood, V-12, of Arkansas City, has stolen the quarterback job from Dean Corder and Bill Lindquist. This position is very difficult to play and Sherwood is doing a good job of it. He came out rather late in the season after some Navy restrictions, but is showing improvement with every game.

Bob Turner, V-12, from Seattle, Washington, went home during the Christmas holidays, as did Lloyd Palmer. They got none of the fundamentals that the boys generally get during Christmas, so there has been quite a turnover. The men who stayed at Christmas time, many of them, are not playing on the team now, meaning that had we had many of these other boys during Christmas our team perhaps would have been further along.

Charles Moffett, from Peabody, was inducted into the service, went to Ft. Leavenworth for three days and developed a very bad case of asthma and hay fever when they put him to sweeping out the barracks. He was discharged from Leavenworth, and played a sterling game at tailback in football and is doing a fine job in basketball.

Joe Brasch, V-12, from Spokane, Washington, has been coming along but has not broken in any of the games. Gordon Stucker, alternate to Annapolis, is a local boy, having played a fine game at end on the football team, and started out brilliantly at the beginning of the season in basketball but has suffered a slump in his offensive power.

At the present time the line up is Don Barrington and Charles Moffett at forward; Homer Sherwood at center and quarterback; and Bob Turner and Sparky McSpadden, captain, at guard. Bill Lindquist, Gordon Stucker, Willard Frank, Don Diehl, Bob Malott and George Dick are first alternates, but it seems that no combination will work from one game to the next. It is like shuffling the boys' names in a hat and drawing them out. I never can pick a line-up from one game to the next. The boys that play splendidly in one game will play disappointingly in the next.

But why should this not be the case? All of these boys come from different sections of the country, under different systems, and being freshmen in all cases, with the exception of Sparky, naturally we should not expect more. But this is a war year and we are hoping that this thing will be over some time when we can all get back to old Mt. Crede and show our friends that Kansas still has the punch.

I want to say that this group of boys is a fighting bunch, but they lack intelligent fight. They fail in their fundamentals, which, after all, is real basketball. In times of excitement one reverts to previous experiences, and this accounts for many lapses in strategy and good fundamental playing that would have brought us victory had we carried through on our fundamentals. For instance, we lost to Oklahoma 24 to 23 at Lawrence on January 21 because Oklahoma made 10 out of 12 free throws, and we made 3 out of 8. We outscored them in field goals, as we did at Norman last Saturday night, by a 3 goal margin. Oklahoma got 15 out of 17 free throws and Kansas got 5 out of 15. The boys just tighten up on the free throw mark and can't hit. I have never had a team that was consistently this poor on free throws. And yet every day we throw 50 free throws against competition and I go around from fellow to fellow working on them. They hit good in practice, although some of them are as discouraging as my good old friend, Lt. Johnny Kline, who threw them up there from every angle

and by every known and unknown method. But Johnny did come through, but it wasn't his first year that he did it. It was when he became a senior. I am sure that if we had a few sophomores and juniors on the outfit instead of freshmen we would make a better showing.

Heretofore we have had our freshmen and we taught them fundamentals. Then when they became sophomores they had a few of the fundamentals. But these boys in reality are freshmen and that is the difference. So I am not sour or dour about the situation.

At the beginning of the season I picked Iowa State first - in a cantor; Oklahoma second; Missouri third; Kansas fourth; then Nebraska and Kansas State. And that is the way they are at this moment, and I think that is about the way they will finish the season, although we play Nebraska Saturday night at Lincoln, then we play Kansas State February 23 at Manhattan, and our last home games are against the University of Missouri on February 26 and against Iowa State at Lawrence on March 3. We still have a chance to tie Missouri for third place.

Iowa State has Price Brookfield, the all-American West Texas State Teachers star who played four years for West Texas and then played a year of professional baseball and also a year of professional basketball in New York last year. Then Louie Menze had three of his regulars from last year -- Uhlman and the two Wehde twins, Ray and Roy, and then he inherited Sauer from the Navy, from Washington University another star player, and another from St. Louis University and one from Drake, so he has a wealth of material.

So much for basketball. Now for the war.

A fellow appeared before a draft board and the physician in charge said, "Strip." He looked the fellow over and then asked, "How long have you been wearing that brace?" "Five years," the registrant said. "4F for you", said the doctor.

The chap went home and told his friend. The friend said, "May I borrow that brace?" "Sure", the fellow said. His friend appeared before the examining physician at the induction center with the brace, sans his clothes. "How long have you been wearing that brace?" queried the doctor. "Five years", said the friend. "6E for you", said the doctor. "6E!", said the inductee. "I have never heard of that before. What does that mean, doctor?" And the good doc replied, "That means you will be in Egypt in six weeks. Any guy who can wear a brace like that upside down can ride a camel."

I don't know how many 6E's we will catch from Lawrence, but we haven't found any yet.

Old "T-Hambone" Hunter is still with us and still fighting 'em. He writes as follows:

1st Lt. T.P. Hunter, Jr.,	"Dear Dr. Allen:
Co. E, 2nd Bn., 9th Mar.,	Just a few dribbles, Doc, to let you
c/o Fleet Postoffice,	know I'm still O.K. and receiving the Jayhawk
San Francisco, California.	Rebounder regularly. Thought you might like
	to know a little about our game with the Japs
	on Bougainville. Well, everything was going

fine until one day they got me and my boys in a hot-box. I thought for a while they were going to call in the outfielders to get us out. Fortunately for us, however, we got out before they had time.

I have called it a game, Doc, and to me that's just about how it seemed. The same is true for most of the boys that return. The bad part of the whole war is those boys who give their life to win. I had some of those and for them it must have been more than a game.

Eleanor's wedding must have been a very impressive affair from the way you described it. You and Mrs. Allen are just about back where you started, as far as children are concerned, aren't you? Well, the Bible says, "It is good to marry", and I think I'll try it myself some day. I hope '44 will see them well on their road to happiness.

The athletic situation sounds good. Wish I was in the big middle of it. We may have a little athletic activity around here pretty soon.

Thanks to the boys that remembered me in their letters.

Yours truly,

T-Hambone. "

T.P., they will have a tough time striking you out, brother. When you begin to bat those eyes the opposition had better look out, and I know you are throwing a lot more stuff at them than basketballs and baseballs over there. I remember mighty well when you went down to try for your commission in the Marines. Mit Allen, Bob Allen and a host of other boys that I talked with said, "I'll bet old T. P. makes a great officer", and they weren't missing a bet either on that guess. Everyone of us would put our last dollar on you, old fellow.

The Kansas basketball team played the Fort Riley C.R.T.C. on February 7 at Junction City and we stopped in the bank to see the dad of our former scintillating star in basketball and track, Fen Durand. Captain Fen writes as follows:

Capt. F. A. Durand,
H-S Co., 2nd Amph. Tr. Bn.,
2nd Marine Division,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

26 January 1944

Dear Doc:

I haven't written lately so I'll drop you a short note. Bill McKinley dropped over for a few minutes this afternoon, and in discussing K.U., I

recalled that I hadn't written for some time. Your news sheets, Rebounds, have been coming in regularly and I really appreciate them.

I was roughly indoctrinated into action on 20 November when I landed in the assault wave against the Japs on Tarawa. After having my landing craft shot out from under me when 100 yards from the beach, I spent nearly two hours swimming in the water before reaching shore. These Japs are worthy opponents and we Marines don't underestimate them. I was lucky to survive since about one-half of those in my craft were killed and several others wounded.

At present we are in a "rest" camp (so-called), where we are again undertaking strenuous training in preparation for the next operation. We man-

age to work a couple of hours in our schedule daily for athletics and have organized basketball, baseball, and volleyball teams.

I have been following K.U.'s current basketball team and again you apparently have a winner. Good going, Doc! Heard from Cappy Miller recently and as far as I know he's still in Florida.

There's very little other news herabouts. Having been overseas for 16 months, I'm plenty anxious to return to the states, but I doubt if such a miracle will happen until we concisively whip the Japs. Is Mother Hopkins still with the Phi Psi's? I've heard that the Navy has recently taken over at 1100 Indiana. Give my regards to Mrs. Allen, your family and Henry Shenk.

Fraternally,

Fen. "

Fen, your dad was looking fine and full of pride for the three fine sons that he has in the service. I wanted to call your mother but in the rush of things never got around to it. Saw Attorney Humphrey and his wife when they attended the game.

Jack Ballard played on the Fort Riley team at guard and he stole about half the rebounds off the defensive basket. He played a great game. Old Jack is rough and tough. He looks swell and he is as tough as one of those southwestern bronco-busting cowpunchers. He really is tough, and that is no fooling whether you say it in Fo't Wo'th language, way down South, you know, but Jack has the stuff and he puts it out. I was mighty proud of him, even though he did lick us because he has to lick those slit-eyes and he is getting in shape for them.

I know the streets of Junction City would look good to you, Fen, and I assure you that you will always look good to us.

Capt. Paul Harrington,
77th Evac. Hospital,
APO 505, New York.

England Jan. 22, 1944

Dear Folks:

It has been quite some time since these careless hands have submerged their activity in the realm of letter writing. Because of fond memories and that true feeling of friendship they find you first on their list.

You will note the change of address. We have been here some two months and just turned over our hospital. Our mail has been reversed somewhat in the change of location. As a result I must congratulate you, late true, on your son-in-law. No man could be more fortunate than he. I am a little jealous. Love to you both. Your immediate family have gone the way of all, but your friends are here.

Paul "

Paul, I will never forget the great part you played in not only playing on three championship Jayhawker teams, but the great part that you played in seeing that they were champions. We will never forget Mr. Quigley's remarks to you when you were a sophomore. You remember, don't you, Paul? "A foul on you! Do you understand?" Quigley to Harrington. No answer from Harrington.

"Another foul on you. Do you understand?" Quigley to Harrington. No answer. The third time the same explanation and the same statement, and finally a reply from sophomore Harrington. "No, sir, I don't understand, but I am getting used to you."

Quigley tells that one with a lot of merriment in his tone. He thought you, Paul, were about one of the best, but I don't believe that was reciprocal, was it?

Thanks for all your good wishes, Paul. We are counting on you when you come back to get used to the larger family.

Lt. John P. Naramore,
1698 Ord. Co. AVN III (Q)
11th Air Depot Group,
12th Air Force,
APO 520, New York.

Italy Jan. 16, 1944

Dear Doc:

Received the October 30th issue of your "Rebounds" and it was a dandy. Thanks for putting me on the mailing

list. Yours is a splendid information sheet and was beaucoup interesting to hear what the fellows are doing. I guess most of the K.U. fellows are in the Pacific. I saw Herb Hartman about a year ago over in Africa but he is about the only one from K.U. that I have seen.

Have little time for organized athletics as we play nursemaid to trucks seven days a week. Finally got up a little football league and I was given the dubious honor of headlinesman. It had been so long since I had had any contact with the game that it took me a half to figure out what was going on. Guess I didn't pay enough attention from where I "sat" at all the games when I was in collitch. Good luck to your team this season and keep the Rebounds coming.

John Naramore. "

Lieutenant John Naramore, with the Eddie Cantor eyes, played in that sterling drama, The Drunkard, a few years ago. And did he steal the show! Johnny, we are tickled to death that you are fighting this war so successfully. When you run across Herbie Hartman again tell him to send us his address and we will send him a Jayhawk Rebounds. Old Herb was a great chap, and we are counting on that reunion in the not too far distant future.

Ens. C. F. Kresie,
MTB Ron 20,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

January 27, 1944

Dear Doc:

Greetings to you and the staff from Aloha land. Doubtless this will find you steering the boys to another championship,

while yours truly is putting in the licks toward a championship that will take some time to realize. Yes, Doctor, I'm at the fighting front and have been for some time. As I told you when I saw you last May, I'm riding a PT boat and we're not looking for Dorothy Lamours when we buzz around these so-called "glamorous islands" of the Pacific. In fact we patrol all night every other night and on our off nights we are bombed, so you see that it is sort of hard to keep up on one's sleep.

During my step by step trip out here, I ran into Gene Haynes. Gene is a Lawrence boy and a K.U. grad who is doing very well by himself. He is a Lt. (j.g.) and assistant navigator aboard the battleship, Alabama.

Doctor, I've chucked one baseball game out here. Aside from handling my boat and squadron navigation duties, I handle the recreation for the squadron. Naturally for no reason other than it is always warm out here, I included a whole supply of baseball equipment in our cutlay of recreational supplies. In the one game that we have played out here, we managed to eke out a 6 to 5 win. When we are relieved for a rest period, I intend to get back in shape for a few more games.

Since this is our night to patrol, I must close to get in some "sack time". Doctor, I really would appreciate receiving your monthly news letter and would you say hello for me to Mrs. Huiteen, Mrs. Webster, and Mr. Falkenstien. Please give my congratulations to Henry Shenk on the victory over Mizzou.

Sincerely,

Knute Kresie."

Knute Kresie, the demon speed ball and enigma curving artist, mentions Dorothy Lamour. I am surprised at you, Knute, because you always specialized in different curves before you landed in the Pacific. Knute, we are tickled to death to hear from you and I am passing on your good wishes to all the good people that you asked me to contact. I am glad to know that you eked out a win in the closest possible fashion. We know that you have got a lucky number and that it will be a winner.

Lt. John A. Pfitsch,
448 AAA (AVN) Bn,
APO 506, c/o P.M.,
New York, N.Y.

Somewhere in England. 13 Jan. 1944

Dear Doc:

Just a line to let you know generally where I have ended up at this

stage of the game. We are having as good a time as we can have, still doing the best we can to put an end to this mess. The country is pretty, the weather typically English - cold and damp.

The cities give you a different feeling than those at home. You can certainly tell these folks have taken plenty. The British are friendly and very cooperative. I have enjoyed talking and working with them. The use of the pounds and shillings still confuses me, but its great sport. I haven't seen a Rugby game as yet but intend to soon. This is just a line to let you know my set up and to ask you to send me a copy of your newsy letter and a personal line when you have time. Mail is really appreciated. Give my regards to everyone and let 'em know we're right in there fighting all the time.

Sincerely,

John."

Delighted to hear from you, Johnny. We are printing your letter along with the other boys' letters so that all of your good friends will get in on the splendid information that you fellows pass on to me, and I pass on to them.

Ensign Howard G. Engleman, USNR, USS England, DE 635, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, writes and tells me to "just keep on building character." Well, I guess that is all I am doing now because we are not winning many ball games. But Howard meant it seriously, and I appreciate his kind words. He says, "My kindest regards to Mrs. Allen, Bob and all the other dear ones in Lawrence. I sure get lonesome out here for the notes of Rock Chalk but I know some day we'll have a great reunion. Lots of luck for the remainder of the season. The Japheads all over the world are rooting for you."

So you see we are getting all of these messages which should make us play better ball. And those messages do make us try more for you, as we want you to know that we are all pulling for you boys who are doing a much grander and bigger job than we could ever perform here at home. But we are fighting 'em for you, fellow. Lots of good luck.

Bob Fitzpatrick, who was a member of our ever-victorious 1943 team, writes us from England. He writes such a swell letter that we are passing it on to you. Bob, we are proud of you. You must have majored in English when you were here. Did you? Anyhow, we want you back to finish, so count on it.

Pfc. Wilson R. Fitzpatrick, England. Jan. 11, 1944

Hq. E.B.S.,
APO 517, c/o P.M.,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Doc:

Saw a little article in our daily paper, "The Stars and Stripes", that I thought might interest you. Shows that wherever we go we can keep up with what is going on back home. The same paper also brought some bad news when it had the score of the Missouri-Kansas game at Missouri. Looks like the Oklahoma Aggies have a tough team this year. All we read about is Bob Kurland. I suppose you have or will have soon a now letter coming out. Those letters are swell and I sure look forward to receiving mine and find out where the rest of the boys are. Had a chance to play some basketball over here and tried it one night. You should have seen the gym we played in. It was far worse than my high school gym and that was bad. It was only about 45 feet long and 25 or 30 feet wide. Before I went up there someone told me there was a low ceiling. Well, the rafters hung so low that after you were about 4 feet past the free throw line you could not shoot without hitting the rafter. No matter how close you tried to miss the rafter and hit the basket too, it couldn't be done. The ball either hit the rafter or went under the basket. If you got out to mid-court you could shoot a long shot through the rafter from the sides if you were lucky.

Saw "Red" Ettinger's name mentioned in the paper about a basketball tournament his team won and he tied someone for high scoring. He is well known by everyone that has been over here for some time. Am going to a Phi Delt dinner in London Friday and so hope to meet someone from around home. Know that John Lynch from home and school is here but haven't seen him yet. Everything is fine over here except the damp weather is really cold.

Sincerely,

Bob Fitzpatrick. "

Bill Bradford also writes an interesting letter from England, and Bill, we will print yours along with the other epics. Good luck to you, Bill. We would like to have you back when the fuss is over.

Pvt. W. E. Bradford, England Jan. 10, 1944.

Sqdn. B, Flt. 1, 17 R.C.O. (AVN),
APO 635, c/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.

Dear Dr. Allen:

I was reading in our daily E.T.O. newspaper, "The Stars and Stripes", and the enclosed article about you was in the sports section so I thought I'd let you know that I'm still able to read your "blasts" (which definitely

meet with my approval) at Eastern B.B. even though I'm a long way from K.U.

I hear from George Dick quite regularly so I've been able to follow the past football season. The game with Missouri really sounded exciting and I'm sure sorry I missed it.

How has the B.B. team been making out? I don't imagine you have the talent you had last year but I know you'll "put out" a team that will cause the opponents a lot of trouble. If you can just beat O.U. it will be a successful season. Is Ernie Pentius handling the broadcasting again this year? I'd sure like to be there to lend him a hand again.

I've been in England quite a while now and have really enjoyed myself so far. My grandparents came from here but as yet I've not been able to visit their birthplace. However, I have been able to see some interesting things. I visited an old Cathedral recently that was built in 950 A.D. It is sort of like a museum now and has a flag in it that was carried by the English at the Battle of Bunker Hill.

Sincerely,

Bill Bradford. "

January 2, 1944.

Chas. B. Black, A/C,
Class 44E, Sqn. 1A,
Lemoore Army Flying School,
Lemoore, California.

Dear Doc:

Have been here at Lemoore four weeks now and am still flying basic trainers. I go into a new deal where we get advanced trainers in basic. So next week I'll start in on the At 17, a twin engine trainer. These babies seem to require more coordination than I've got. They sure give me a fit - but even so I'm still enthused about flying. I just finished an instruments course and can see how tough it would be to fly blind.

I heard from T.P. and he talked about spending Christmas in a fox hole. Also heard from Bill Bradford who is over in England. Its good to hear that Ray and Ralph get an opportunity at O.C.A. They really deserve it.

Charley. "

Charley Black, our all-American casaba thrower, writes about T. P., Bill Bradford, Ray Evans and Ralph Miller. Charley, Ray and Ralph are still at Scott Field, Ill., so far as we know. I am not sure that they will be called for O.C.S. I know they will appreciate the nice things you say about them.

Regarding those AT 17 babies - I know that you can handle them. You handled everything that you have contacted up to now, so I am sure that you will do a swell job with the twins. We are always delighted to hear from you and we hope that you will keep the letters coming when you have an opportunity, but we know how busy you are.

Hub Ulrich, captain of the Kansas football team of '42, writes that where he is there is some dam - - - - p bad weather. He didn't tell me this story, but someone else did - or maybe it was a cartoon in Colliers where there was a fleet of battleships and a terrific storm was raging - a hurricane, in fact,

and the weather was the worst that could be experienced. The boats were churning in the ocean terrifically, but one boat seemed to settle serenely on the ocean's surface, the sun broke through, and almost as a spotlight the sun shone on the ship showing the name of the ship and it was U.S.S. California! So, Hub, get on that U.S.S. California and ride through to sunshine. Good luck, Hub.

Ens. H. J. Ulrich,
Com. M.T.B. 3rd Fleet,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

January 15, 1944.

Dear Coach:

I haven't been away very long, but can tell already how much things like your Jayhawk Rebounds help out. I left the states in December and am temporarily stationed here awaiting further transportation. It is one of the many islands out here and is very beautiful consisting of very dense foliage and many flowers, shrubs, and other tropical life. If the circumstances were different it would be a very pleasant vacation. Ha.!

The weather is hot and wet, the humidity is very high causing metal to rust quickly and envelopes to stick together. Mold accumulates on everything left idle for several days. It rains at least once every 24 hours, and when it isn't raining the sun is extremely hot.

I want you to tell all the boys hello for me and give the P. E. fellows a word, and don't forget old Nesmith - remind him I will be around for my rub-down in about a year.

Sincerely,

Hub. "

Ensign Ernest J. Vanek,
U. S. Naval Pre-Flight School,
St. Mary's College, Calif.

January 4, 1944

Dear Doc:

This is just a little note to let you know that we certainly miss seeing some of those good basketball games that we used to see. Hank Luisetti is one of the officers on this base. I can easily see why John Bunn had such a wonderful basketball team. He sure has an eye for the basket, and is a darn good team man also.

You probably know by now that I was assigned to the athletic department and put into the swimming department. Besides teaching at least four hours a day, I have had the assignment of keeping up permanent records for approximately 1700 cadets who have to pass at least 8 tests to graduate. Some pass as high as 17 tests; the additional tests better their grades. This month I have been given the head of the Swimming Sports Program Dept. This consists of handling about 125 cadets every afternoon from 4 p.m. to 5:30. These cadets are divided into 5 platoons and each platoon has a coach. We have competition for these cadets in individual events, relays and water polo.

Give my regards to Henry and the gang. I hope you have a very successful basketball season.

Sincerely,

Ernie. "

So Ernie Vanek is associating with Hank Luisetti! Hank is a great guy, Ernie. Tell him that he sold me a membership in the "Buck a Month Club", Stan-

ford's proselyting agency to get more money for better athletes at Stanford, and he got my money! I always pay to learn how the big boys do it.

Ernie, your Topeka High School team is doing swell. Keep up the good work, and say hello to Mary for us.

Pvt. Keith C. Grant,
Plt. 1024 R.D.M.C.B.,
San Diego 41, Calif.

Dear Doctor:

Do you ever hear from Bob Johnson who played B.B. there in about '40, \$41? He coaches us in track when I was a junior, I believe. I heard from Carl Barlow a few days ago and he said Bob Malott was doing all right there in B.B. Carl is at Corpus Christi, Texas. Sure hope Bob makes the grade, he and I have seen many a game together, and he was always in there fighting, and usually carried our sole scoring punch.

Sincerely, Keith "

Keith was a student in University (Oread) High School when Henry Shenk was the head man in supervising practice teaching. Bob Johnson's address is

Ensign W. R. Johnson
VF - 15,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
New York, N.Y.

Yes, Keith, Bob Malott is on the varsity and doing splendidly, but his underpinning is still not heavy enough for the aggressive play of the Big Six. I will pass on your good wishes to Bob Malott. We are glad to know that Carl Barlow is doing c.k. at Corpus Christi.

Bill Forsyth, the outstanding basketeer on the University of Pennsylvania varsity writes as follows:

A/S Bill Forsyth,
Morgan 41,
Univ. of Pennsylvania,
Philadelphia 4, Pa.

January 19, 1944

Dear Doc:

Haven't seen Bob in a long time. A girl told me the other day that Bob's first case was a woman that was going to have a baby. Bob thought there was plenty of time and went out to lunch and when he came back he found out the woman had already had the baby. The old saying still goes, "Bad start, good ending." . . .

Sincerely,

Bill."

Bill, I haven't confirmed this with Bob. He may correct this, because Bob had written about one of his colleagues who had the same experience. Anyhow, we will let Bob explain this if it was the other guy. If it was Bob no explanation will be necessary. So far as a lot of medical students are concerned, I imagine they don't feel badly if they miss one of those cheerleading youngsters coming into the world because they feel they will have enough anyhow in the long run. Someone has said that is one crop that never fails. There are a lot of races that we run, but the human race keeps on going forever.

Bob will interne at Bell Memorial Hospital in Kansas City this coming August or September. By the way, Bill, should I mention that Bob is expecting to take unto his bosom a blushing bride some time in the month of May. Yes, your guess is right - it is Jean McFarland of Topeka. Bob met her when he was playing in a basketball game for Lawrence against Topeka High School at Topeka and of course she rooted for Topeka which caused Bob to pay some attention to her. Now they will be rooting together, I guess - we hope, we hope.

Ensign J. Fred Harris, USNR, is at 433 Brown Hall, Naval Training School, Princeton, N.J. Ad Lindsey was the only guy that could outkick Freddie when he was on the varsity football team. Don't get too high-hat at Princeton, Freddie!

A/S Otto O. Schnellbacher, Sqd. 6-S, A.A.A.B.C.C., Santa Ana, California. We are tickled to death to know of your whereabouts, Otto. We got your wire when you passed through Kansas City and greatly enjoyed it. Keep the letters coming, boy, and we will try to write you individually some time soon when our strenuositities let up a little.

Eddie Hall, C. Sp., 12th Reg. 13th Batt., U.S.N.T.S., Great Lakes, Ill., writes as follows:

"Thanks for sending the Rebounds. We enjoy them very much and have often wondered about so many of the Jayhawkers. The Rebounds settles lots of questions. I got a big kick out of pointing out to several of the chiefs that we have beaten their alma mater. This year I have had more opportunities than usual. The football victory over Missouri provided several opportunities to rub it in. The basketball schedule doesn't show a game up this way so I probably won't get to see any.

Ed Hall. "

Eddie, we are glad to know you like the Rebounds, and I know how pleased you were at the football victory over Missouri. So were we all!

Pfc. Don E. Blair, H&S Co. 282nd Engr. C. Bn., Camp Butner, N.C. Don has moved around quite frequently, and has stopped in the office a couple of times.

Ensign A. Murray Brown is now stationed at the Hutchinson, Kansas, Naval Air Base. Someone told me that he dropped in the office to see us while Mrs. Hulteen was out with the flu. I did not get to see him. We are glad to have Murray back in Kansas. I see where Hutchinson Naval Air Station beat Oklahoma Aggies and I think Murray had something to do with it.

Lt. (j.g.) Ed J. Ellis, 1238 Prince, Athens, Georgia, former coach of the Wyandotte Bulldogs, write sa follows: "Max Kissell is in the 40th Battalion and doing fine. I watch the papers for the scores of the basketball games back home and am pleased at the progress of your young team, and I also know how the Big Six would be doing if you had Ray Evans and those others who would have been back. We all know that it takes men like Ray to win a war."

Lt. John T. Andrews (I think it is Captain now, isn't it, Johnny?), 541 Kenwood Avenue, Dayton, Ohio, the booster boy who was president of Lawrence Rotary and also the cause of Lt. Wayne Nees attending the University of Kansas, writes as follows: "Ycur fine letters to the boys have been a source of real

inspiration to me. I look forward to each one, being ever anxious to know where the different ones are throughout the war zone."

It is always fine to hear from you, John. You have always had a very kind word for all things on Mt. Oread.

A/C Max Kissell, Rangers Bks, Room 205, Batt. 40 H Co., Plt. 3B, Athens, Georgia, writes briefly, but they tell me he scores in basketball more profusely.

Ray Ebling, 3722 Cheyenne, Amarillo, Texas, writes us a line. We keep all of these boys informed with our Rebounds and they are delighted to know what the boys are doing in the service.

Capt. Chester K. Friedland, Base Physical Fitness Officer, Will Rogers Field, Oklahoma, met us at the Kingkade Hotel in Oklahoma City last Saturday morning. Chet has a lovely wife and a pair of twins, Barbara and Jean, born November 10. As you will note, Chet is the Base Physical Fitness Officer and he is doing a swell job. He was one of our first P. E. majors to graduate from the new set-up. Chet said the reason he lost any basketball games was because of acromioclavicular sprain (knocked down shoulder to everyone) to Ed Milkovich, his star player. Chet is an enthusiastic Jayhawker, and if you had heard him behind the bench at the Oklahoma game you would have thought he was poison to all officers.

Don Johnson, AS,
V-12 Unit, Bks. 13,
Northwestern Univ.,
Evanston, Ill.

Dear Doc: Just recently I saw DePaul vs. U. of Chicago and Northwestern vs. Wisconsin and they were both fine games. DePaul walked away, as you probably knew, but this Mikan (the tall center) is their key man and is an

adept ball handler and feeder for his height. The guards are fair and the forwards, who look like twins, are very good and fine long shot artists. They look like the team up here. N.U. of course puts on a good game but with more Kansas flair for working the ball in, and are a good stable, all around team. Well-coached, as you know, by Dutch Lonborg (K.U. man of yours, wasn't he?). They are two good teams, Doc.

You'll remember Francis Kappelman, J. P. Turner, Pete Teichgraeber (short-stop) - well, they are all here and we get along together with Bryce Kresie, and worry about old Jayhawkers games. Turner and Teichgraeber are at midshipman's school. Knute Kresie is "down under" where more than the weather is hot.

Sincerely,

Don Johnson "

Don asks about Arthur "Dutch" Lonborg. Yes, Dutch's team was rated the number one team of the United States last week, Adolph Rupp's team of Kentucky was rated number two, and Louie Menze's Iowa State team was leading the Big Six. They were all former greats on some of my teams and of course we are proud of them. You will notice Don writes about Bryce Kresie and mentions Knute. We have just printed a letter from Knute so you will get the dope on the fellow "down under".

Pvt. Ray Harris (our half-miler) writes from
A.A.F. Redistribution Sta. #2,
Braznell Hotel,
Miami Beach, Florida -

15.

"I have finished my basic training, worked as physical instructor for a while at Buckley Field, Colorado, and now have been assigned as a permanent party at Miami Beach, Florida. I am in the physical training program here. The fellows I work with have returned from overseas. They have been sent here to rest and relax from the strain. It is the P.T. men's job to offer games and entertainment. The men come and go as they please, from the beach. We act as life guards on the beach and supervisor of games. We offer them volley ball, tether ball, soccer, deck tennis, horseshoes, punching bags, and swimming. When enough fellows sign for special entertainment we take them deep sea fishing, skeet shooting, horseback riding, race track, or tours of the beach and islands. I enjoy my work very much and the fellows that have returned are swell guys to work with."

Ray got his degree and had a teaching position before being called into the service. His letter gives an indication as to what many of the physical education majors will be doing after the war.

Lt. Wesley R. Channel,
Batt. C, Provis. Officers Trng. Bn.,
Camp Stewart, Ga.

Dick writes as follows: "I suppose you know that I was married on my 10 days leave and that is the reason I did not get over to see you while I was home. I am here in a pool of officers and am doing some special duty as an inspector of men's records before shipment while I wait for an outfit."

Bill Winey writes us occasionally from this address:

Willard L. Winey, Jr., PhM. 2/c
Hq. 1st Bn., 7th Marines,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Lloyd Svoboda, who was on the campus until recently with the ASTP group, now writes us from his North Carolina camp:

Cand. Lloyd J. Svoboda,
3rd Bn., 10th Bty, 1st Plt., Class 101,
Camp Davis, N. C.

January 30, 1944

"A week or two ago I was cheerfully walking back and forth to classes at the great school, K.U., and with the passing of those last two weeks and a vivid change of environment I am merely walking back and forth to classes in an altogether different mood. We are facing a tough course in O.C.S. here at Camp Davis, N. C. Hopes for leaving as an officer are slim since a new set up has taken place the last week or so. We have some bucking to do the next 18 weeks, no kidding."

Lieut. Chester C. Gibbens, Dept. of Training, Tyndall Field, Panama City, Florida, passes on this interesting information: "Have you heard from any of my old buddies lately - Ed Hall, Monte Merkel, T. P. Hunter, Grant Hunter, or any of the others? I'd like to hear from the boys and learn how they are and

the experiences they've had. Denzel is now somewhere in combat - but I do not know where. However, I believe he is somewhere west of San Francisco. I'm still a 'desk pilot', handling paper work, etc., that goes with such a job."

Chester wrote for some records of K.U. songs that he could play on his phonograph. When he was here on leave he tried to get them from Miss Seaman, from Russell Wiley and from Fred Ellsworth. He wanted to have Jayhawkers over to his home to hear the Crimson and the Blue, and the old Rock Chalk. He wrote me that he had had ill luck and wanted me to do everything in my power to see that he got something that would remind him of Kansas. I took the matter up with Fred Ellsworth and pressed the claim relentlessly. Fred was good enough to scrape up some old records - the best that he had, and send them on to Gibby. I know Gibby is enjoying them now, and I know Fred and everybody here is happy that we can do something for a swell Jayhawker and a real pilot in Uncle Sam's annihilating circus.

You can see what he says about Denzel, and I'll bet he is knocking those slit-eyes for row upon row. Those Gibbens boys really get the job done and they have the spirit which is what it takes to do a swell job.

Word comes to us that Lieut. William Beven, swell pole-vaulter and a great chap on Mount Oread of former years, who hailed from Muscotah, Kansas, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement in flying supplies through the combat zones to China. Bill lettered in track in 1939, '40 and '41. He was one of our early P.E. boys, and we are mighty proud of him.

A new address comes from Ralph Schaake, and also one from Orlando Epp:

Ensign Ralph E. Schaako, USNR,
A.A.T.B., Navy 221,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
New York, N.Y.

1st Lt. Orlando C. Epp,
584th Ambulance Co. Motor, Separate,
APO 9554, c/o P.M.,
New York City, N.Y.

Lieut. David Shirk, captain of our 1938 football team, dropped in the office with his lieutenant's commission. Dave has been down at Ft. Benning, Ga., and had a tough go of it but he came up with the laurels. He looks as fit as he did when he was crouching on Memorial Field inviting the enemy to come his way. His address is Academic Regt., Ft. Benning, Ga.

Loren Florell, of the 1938 and 1939 varsity basketball team was in getting letters preparatory to his joining Uncle Sam's floating armada. His present address is 226 Reed Drive, Parsons, Kansas.

Major Lawrence E. Filkin, of the U. S. Medical Corps, dropped in to see us when we played Nebraska and Oklahoma here in Lawrence. Major Filkin formerly practices in Junction City, Kansas. When we were playing at Ft. Riley lots of people there had many wonderful things to say about him. His address is:

Co. D, 315th Med. Bn.,
APO 90, c/o P.M., Los Angeles, Calif.

Ensign John Krum, a member of the 1938 and 1939 basketball team also dropped in the office. He has been in the Mediterranean. He looked swell, has put on added weight and certainly has developed an engaging personality as well as the old typical go-get-'em attitude. His address is:

Ensign John C. Krum,
U.S.S. Funston,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
New York, N.Y.

Horace Mason writes us as follows:

"It's a pretty bleak island, unable to boast a single tree, but it isn't too bad when the sun shines. That has only been about half of the time. I have charge of 20 radiomen, of which 5 turned out to be former Kansans. They're all kids, 18 and 19 years old." Horace's address is:

Lt. (j.g.) H. M. Mason,
Argus 32, USNABD,
Port Hueneme, California.

Lt. William G. Wade,
570th Bomb. Sqdn., 390th Bomb Group,
c/o P.M., APO 634,
New York, N.Y.

Somewhere in England
Feb. 3, 1944

"I have to admire the English for their courage and determination to win this war. If only some of the people back home could see what I have seen these people go through, they would surely pitch in and do a lot more than they are doing now. It's really remarkable how these people go on through their work as if nothing has happened. . . . I hope I've turned out a team in my crew that has the same old spirit your teams always had. I know now what you used to feel when you had a good bunch of boys working for you. My boys are under a little different code, though. We are playing for keeps over here and we must have teamwork at all cost. I tell you, Doc, I've got an all-American team here and I mean just that."

Melvin Griffin, Hq. Sqd. MOTG 81, USMCAS, Edenton, N. C., writes: "My new assignment is Athletic, Recreation and Welfare Officer for M.O.T.G.-81. We had a squadron at Cherry Point and now we have a group of 6 squadrons. Also received an increase in the pay envelope starting 31 January 1944, with permission to wear two bars on my shoulders. That was quite a thrill when the word came that I had been moved up a rank. I hope I can do the job well and be worthy of their confidence." Congratulations, Griff, and lots of good luck to you.

Mit Allen has tried for the Marines twice, but the spectrum test knocked him out. He and Milt Sullivant both appeared before the Marine Board in Kansas City, but both were color blind. Mit is practicing law here awaiting the call because he cannot enlist in anything at the present due to the restriction of the draft board. It won't be long now for any of the boys here in Lawrence. Paul Rogers, a member of the varsity basketball team with Mit, leaves this week for Fort Leavenworth. Paul has two children.

FLASH! ! Wednesday morning, February 16. We have just returned from Leavenworth early this morning (1:30 a.m.). The boys played the best ball.

of the year in whipping a very good Ft. Leavenworth Flyer team. Eight Hundred people were out at the hall ten minutes before game time unable to get in because the auditorium was packed. We admitted them and let them stand around the end lines and sidelines until the entire big floor was packed and jammed with humanity. I have never seen so many people crowded in such a space, but both teams were fine sportsmen and dived into the crowd time after time without hurting anybody.

We may be on our way. At least we are going to promise Missouri and Iowa State each a real battle when they come here on February 26 and March 3, respectively. I may be wrong -- I have been many times -- but I am predicting better days toward the end of our season.

With my very best wishes to everyone of you - health, happiness, and a safe return - I am

Very cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education, Doc
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

from Leavenworth early this morning (1:30 a.m.). The boys played the best ball
Saturday morning, February 18. We have just returned

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

April 7, 1944

No. 8

Dear Fellow Jayhawkers:

On March 30th at 9:30 p.m. over Station KFKU I dedicated my broadcast to our men on the fighting fronts overseas. I am quoting that broadcast as a part of my letter to you.

"Someone has said, 'Only those are fit to live who are not afraid to die.'" This statement brings a graphic picture of the activities of Maj. Fenlon A. Durand, U. S. Marine Corps (H-S Co. 2nd Amph. Tr. Bn., 2nd Mar. Div., c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco) a K man in varsity basketball and track, whose home is in Junction City, Kansas. Major Fen was awarded the Silver Star medal for gallantry and intrepidity in action against the enemy in battle fighting at Tarawa in the Gilbert Islands. The award was presented him by Admiral Nimitz at an undisclosed point in the Pacific on March first. The citation accompanying the award stated: 'For conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity during action against enemy Japanese forces in Tarawa, Gilbert Islands, November 20, 1943, while serving with the Second Amphibian Tractor Battalion, Second Marine Division. While leading his company of amphibian tractors during the initial assault on this island, Major Durand's command tractor was unmobilized and set afire one hundred yards from the beach by enemy shell fire. Taking command of the infantry troops in his tractors, he caused them to abandon the tractor and disperse in the shallow water shortly before two more enemy shells completely demolished the tractor. In the water he found his crew chief who had been blown out of the tractor and was suffering from numerous shrapnel wounds and the loss of both legs. Although subjected to concentrated enemy sniper and machine gun fire, Major Durand improvised tourniquets and rendered first aid to his crew chief. Then, with utter disregard for his own personal safety, he supported the wounded marine in the water and swam with him for more than an hour in an effort to save his crew chief's life. His gallant courage and heroic conduct were in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States Marine Corps.'

"A miraculous incident happened during this time. While towing his chief, a shell struck the raft, completely obliterating from sight the chief and the raft, yet Fen Durand escaped uninjured.

"On our home front, blood plasma is the most precious contribution that we can make to our fighting men. In the closing days of the Red Cross War Fund drive it is fitting that we should call to the attention of our friends that we cannot give too much to our men who are fighting and bleeding on the many fronts. Our blood - a pint scientifically drawn while we comfortably lie on a nurse's cot - costs us little. Afterwards we are even served bouillon, pineapple ice and wafers, and we are led by a nurse's aide from the cot to a comfortable resting place to recuperate. Our boys at the battle fronts, whose blood is savagely spilt, costs them much, or perhaps all.

"Cassino, Anzio, Guadalcanal, Bougainville, Tarawa -- all of these and

others remind us of terrible days for our boys. The Red Cross at his 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. Pl 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 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 the Jayhawk Recounds, giving the names and addresses of the various boys in the

service. In this way our letter served a two-fold purpose -- it gave some of the news of the University and it also gave the latest addresses to our fighting Jayhawkers. By this method many of the boys who were unable to get the addresses of their buddies otherwise were able to communicate immediately with old pals.

"Major Fen Durand, in a very short and modest letter of March 20, writes: 'Recently several Jayhawkers out this way made promotions-- Bill Jones to Lt. Col., and Bill McKinley and myself to Major. Jones' promotion resulted from his excellent job at Tarawa as battalion commander - a spot promotion. Jones and I were also awarded Silver Star Medals as a result of the Tarawa action. My father recently wrote regarding your excellent talk to a civic group in Junction City. Your mention of his sons in your talk gave him a real thrill and made him very jubilant. . . Your Jayhawk Rebounds still provide a lot of excellent reading matter for me. Its my only medium for keeping up with what many of my old buddies are doing.'

"First Lieutenant T. P. Hunter (Co. E, 2nd Bn. 9th Mar., c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco), after the rough, tough drubbing that his Marines gave the Japs at Bougainville, wrote that everything was going fine until one day they got his boys in a hot box. He said, 'I thought for a while they were going to call in some of the outfielders and get us out. Using his baseball terminology in a clever way he said that the American Marines retired the Japs in order, which to the Japs means disorder. Give them the old one-two, T. P.

"Lt. Clint Kanaga (USS Elmore, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco) was one of our American Marines who hit the Japs at Guadalcanal. Then he came back to visit us in the States and returned to San Diego where he took off in a destroyer. And he was in the Marshall Islands fuss. Fred Eberhardt was the only K.U. man that Clint ran across. No doubt there were more. Reports are that Clint is safely back on his ship and off again to some other place.

"We have a number of Jayhawkers manning PT boats - Knute Kresie, Johnny Kline, Hub Ulrich, Eddie Linquist. Knute Kresie says they are not looking for Dorothy Lamours when they buzz around those islands.

"Among our boys in England are Capt. Paul Harrington (77th Evac. Hosp., APO 505, New York); Ens. Ralph E. Schaake (Navy 246, c/o Fleet P.O. New York); Lt. John a Pfitsch (448 AAA - AW-Bn, APO 638, New York); Pfc. Wilson R. (Bob) Fitzpatrick (Hdq. E.B.S., APO 517, New York) and Pvt. W. E. Bill Bradford (Sqdn B, Fl.1, 17 RCO-AVN, APO 635, New York).

"Ensign Bob Johnson is with a carrier in the Atlantic fleet, and Lt. Gene Haynes is an assistant navigator aboard the battleship Alabama.

"Charles and William Arthur, Navy bombardiers, who with their bombers have smashed every Jap island before invasion, are both back in Lawrence, and Charles was married last night to Miss Ann Bowen. Both boys appeared before the War Dads at the Odd Fellows Hall last Monday evening and thrilled the war dads with their modest tales of bombing Wake, Guadalcanal, Bougainville, Truk, the Marshalls, and other unpronounceable names so far as I am concerned; but they didn't miss a single one of the Jap strongholds. The most thrilling story was recounted by Charles and Bill when they described the rescue of an American aviator who had been shot down and landed in the Truk basin. One of the fliers swooped down and picked the boy up amid the most fierce barrage that the Japs could throw at the rescuers of this boy. And

the interesting part about it was that the man who rescued the fallen flier had never seen him before - but he was an American to him and he was not going to let the Japs have him. That is the best barometer of the morale of our fighting Yanks.

"Lt. Robert P. Hagen (416th Night Fighter Sqd., APO 650, New York) is a K.U. boy on one of the night fighters in England and he wants some news of his Kansas buddies. He has been gone since last May. He has been in Africa and Italy. Mrs. Hub Ulrich, who is one of the receptionists at the student hospital, asked me to put Lt. Bob on the mailing list. Lots of good luck to you, Bob and may you have successful hunting.

"Col. Lyle S. Powell wrote us but did not give his address. We had to find it out - 5315 I. T. C., APO 430, New York. We understand he is doing a great job in China. And Major H. Penfield Jones, who operated General McNair and Wes Gallagher, the AP correspondent in Italy, is doing a phenomenal job in his highly skilled surgical work.

"In the Pacific we also have Ens. Howard Engleman (USS England, D.E. 635, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco); Willard L. Bill Winey (HQ 1st Bn. 7th Marines, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco); and Lieut. Ole Nesmith (V.D.1, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco). Lieut. Ole was captain of our 1934 football team. He is with the aerial photo reconnaissance group in the Pacific and has been there for more than a year. Denzel Gibbens, a navigator on a Liberator, in New Guinea, is a brother of Chester Gibbens, who was a football star in his own right when he almost single-handedly beat the Kansas Aggies here two years ago. A highly amusing and yet prophetic happening occurred at the Jayhawk Cafe when Denzel and Dean Nesmith were sitting at the counter while the basketball team were eating their pregame lunch. A bag of potato chips was lying on the counter. Denzel said, 'Dean, is this yours?' And Dean said, 'No, you take it.' 'Oh, no,' said Denzel, 'I want the dear Lord on my side when I get to the place where I'm going'. This shows why the boys constantly pay attention to the Sky Pilot. They have more faith in the things that are right, perhaps, than we oldsters who are not required to face extermination in the next day or week.

"Pilots who have returned to tell us of some of their exploits include Lt. Eddie Stout, S/Sgt. Bill Howie, Lt. Fred Carman, and others. S/sgt. A. George Hulteen (4th Postal Regulating Station, APO 465, New York) writes from somewhere in India that a short time ago he had the privilege of playing on a golf course where they have unusual ground rules. The pastures are inhabited by cattle. They don't dare touch one of these sacred cows - they have to go around them, and of course the hazards are difficult and trying. Just use your own imagination. S/Sgt. John W. Slocum (B - 329th F.A. Bn, APO 85, New York) who is in Africa, enjoys the Jayhawk Rebounds, friendly letter, the Graduate Magazine -- all, he says, are morale builders needed by K.U. fellows in the far corners of the world.

"It is only possible to mention a few of the boys whose names we have at hand. Doubtless there are as many more making their exceptional contributions on the overseas fighting fronts. This broadcast that I am making will be a part of my Jayhawk Rebounds No. 8. The names and addresses of all these boys, both overseas and here in the States, will be listed.

"Referring back to Uncle Jimmy Green's sentiments in the first World War, - we on the home front in World War II are genuinely sincere when we say that we want to make this community and this country a place that will be inviting to our fighting heroes who are doing a job for us over there. May

we feel the deep responsibility that is ours in our activities with the Red Cross and other humanistic agencies that will in a small way measure the heroic devotions of our men in the armed services."

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The shoemaker's child always goes without shoes, and the man with a family generally forgets his own child. In my broadcast I forgot to mention one of our great little fighters, Ens. Don Ebling (427 N.E. 62nd St., Miami, Fla.) who is now back in the States. But he was on a destroyer in the Kiska fuss when the Japs were chased off the island.

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Fred Ellsworth, our Alumni Secretary, asks that we call to the attention of our men in the British Isles the following announcement:

There will be a K.U. reunion in London on May 20, sponsored by the Stars and Stripes. Anyone interested should get in touch with the College Registration Bureau of the Stars and Stripes.

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I am also quoting from my broadcast over KFKU on April 6th. Since this has to do with spring sports at the University, I trust that it will be interesting information for you Jayhawkers to keep up with the sports activities on Mt. Oread.

"Spring football is on in full swing at the University of Kansas. Head Coach Henry Shenk, assisted by Elmer Schaake and Dean Nesmith, have listed thirty-five men who have checked out football suits for the spring work-out. Of that number only six, - Dan Chase, center, Wayne Hird, center, Charles Keller, guard, Charles Moffett, half, Don Barrington, fullback, Don Faulkner, back, and Bill Chestnut, drop kicker - are lettermen. Junius Penny, Bob Miller, LeRoy Robison and John Bergin are out for track. Warren Riegle, only experienced end, is in a swimming class, and cannot participate due to this conflict. Other last year's squad men who are out are James Weatherby, back, Jim Shondell, tackle, Joe Ryan, guard, and Harold Hill, end. All of the other men are new men, not one of whom has had any college experience.

"Most of the practice sessions are devoted to fundamentals, with scrimmage each Friday. In order to develop more enthusiastic tackling on the part of the Navy boys, Coach Henry Shenk has had likenesses of Hirohito and Hitler drawn on the two tackling dummies. It is astonishing how viciously these boys hit those dummies with the leering contenances now!

"Athletic Director Karl Klooz is working on a ten-game football schedule for next year. An announcement of the schedule should be made in a few days.

"The outdoor track season is blossoming forth in promising fashion under the splendid coaching of Ray Kanehl. Kanehl graduated at Kansas in 1927, having won a gold track show on Coach Huff's Missouri Valley championship team. He is now in our Department of Physical Education, having come to us from Wichita East High School where he was chairman of the department.

"The damp and chilling weather has temporarily repressed the ardent