# JAYHAWK REBOUNDS

October 30, 1943

No. 5

It just occurred to me that our boys in the service have had no good preview on the football season which is at hand. I am sure that most of you will not be acquainted with the personnel of the entire squad. Therefore, we will mention only the players as they participate in games.

The season started with 770 men reporting - 20 ineligible V-12's, 20 eligibles, 15 civilians, and 15 V-5's. Penny and Dick were the only lettermen reporting. Penny was moved to tackle and Dick to his usual place at end. Only one letterman reported from other schools - Frank Gruden from the University of Wyoming. Five boys from last year's Frosh squad were among the V-12 boys reporting to K.U. - Dale Bush, back, Joe Gray, end, Warren Riegle, end, Charles Keller, guard, and Frank Pattee, back.

September 24: Washburn 0 - K.U. 0. In the first game the two teams battled to a scoreless tie. Frank Pattee, quarterback and punter, was called to the service two days before the game. Kansas outgained Washburn 13 first downs to 3, but was unable to cross into pay dirt. John Bergin, Kansas right halfback, ran punt back 80 yards for a touchdown but referee Dwight Ream ruled there was clipping on the play.

October 1: Denver 19 - Kansas 6. In a weird game at Denver, Denver U. ran wild in the first half with tricky T formation runs, passes and laterals. In second half the Jayhawkers limited Danver to one first down while pushing Denver all over the field and finally scoring a touchdown after being inside Denver's 20 five or six times. Charles Moffett, freshman back from Peabody, looked good on punt returns, passing and running. Charles is 4 F.

October 9: Iowa State 13 - Kansas 6. Iowa State looked good against Kansas and only several penalties and a good goal line defense prevented a larger score. Thr first half was all played in Kansas territory. Tippee, Iowa State's fine passer, was deadly with his passes and both Iowa State touchdowns came as a result of his pitches. Kansas was in the hole most of the time due to poor punting. The Jayhawkers came to life in the fourth perios with a forward lateral - Carson to Riegle to Bergin, which netted 36 yards. In four more plays Kansas had scored after plunges by Bob Carson, fullback, and an off tackle smash by Lynn Williams carried the ball across for the touchdown. Carson's kick for extra point was wide.

October 16: Kansas 13 - Washburn 0. Washburn gained only 7 yards from scrimmage against K.U. in the final contest of the year between these two schools. Gergin's punting showed considerable improvement in this game. The first touchdown by Kansas was scored by Bob Carson, freshman from McPherson, and the second by Bob Miller, a V-12 boy from Oakland, Calif. Kansas was definitely superior in all departments of the game and might have had a larger score had it not been for some long beins being nullified by penalities. Kansas used the single wing-back formation and a few plays from double wing. Wayne Hird, Lawrence 17-year-old, started his first game at center, Clifford

Wade (145 lb.) from Wichita, at guard, Frank Gruden, left guard, Penny, left tackle, Ed. Miller, (V-12), right tackle, George Dick, right end, Warren Riegle, left end, John Bergin, right half, Lynn Williams, left half, Bob Carson, fullback, and LeRoy Robison, blocking back.

October 23: Nebraska 7 - Kansas 6. Kansas had high hopes of defeating Nebraska for the first time since 1916 this year. Seven civilians, one V-5, and three V-12 boys started for Kansas. Nebraska's touchdown came on a 60-yard punt return after 7 minutes of play had elapsed. Kansas came back at the start of the second quarter with a 70-yard touchdown drive featuring a double lateral, Carson to Stucker to Moffett to Bergin, good for 35 yards. On fourth down Kansas had ball on Nebraska's 16, but a screen pass, Moffett to Carson, carried the ball to N.U.'s 6 from which Moffett carried the ball across on fourth down. Chestnut, trying to drop kick extra point, had most of Nebraska's team in on him before he could get kick away.

A steady downpour of rain fell all during the game. In last four minutes Kansas stayed a drive from own 30 to Nebraska's 25 where a Nebraska back intercepted a pass on his own five-yard line. Had the ball been 2 feett higher it might have been a touchdown for K.U.

It will be another year before Kansas will have another chance. The Kansas boys played well and fought but had two lapses which cost the ball game. Moffett, Bergin and Hird looked good for Kansas. Penny received a knee injury which may keep him out of football the rest of the season.

F L A S H ! ! ! October 30: KANSAS 25 - KANSAS STATE 2.

Congratulations to Coaches Henry Shenk and Elmer Schaake, and Trainer Dean Nesmith!

Kansas took opening kick-off and Carson returned ball to the 50-yard -- almost got away for touchdown. With Joe Dickey, Bob George and Bob Carson (all freshmen) carrying the ball, the Jayhawkers crossed into pay dirt on 11 plays, the touchdown coming on a screen pass to the left and Carson going over for the score. Bill Chestnut drop-kicked extra point. K-State came back with a strong passing attack, Batten, K-State passer, doing a fine job in locating his receivers. However, Kansas line kept the Aggie running attack bottled up all day and were able to stop the passes when the Aggies threatened, Another Kansas touchdown came as a result of Aggie fumble on their own 16-yard line and Carson plunged across for score. Chestnut's dropkick failed.

In the fourth period an entire new team went into the game for K.U. Carried ball down to K-State's fifteen, where Charlie Moffett heaved one to "Sandy" Banks, V-5 boy from California, who was standing wide open in the end zone. The last touchdown came in the last minute of the game when Bob George threw a pass to LeRoy Robison, freshman blocking back from Lawrence, who scored his first touchdown of the season. K-State blocked two Kansas punts, one of which resulted in a safety.

Miller (V-5) played a good game at right tackle, as did Agee (V-5) who took Junius Penny's place at left tackle. Penny's knee injury received in the Nebraska game should be suffieiently healed for him to play some against Oklahoma.

Carson, a McPherson, Kansas, freshman, played his last game for Kansas. He reports to Northwestern November first for duty in the Marine reserve. Wayne Hird played a good game at center. Everyone who was suited up got into

the game for Kansas. George Dick, minus one of his front teeth which he lost in practice last week, did the signal calling from his end position.

The remaining games on our football schedule are:

November 6 - Oklahoma at Norman
November 13 - Central Missouri State Teachers of Warrensburg, at Lawrence
November 20 - Missouri at Lawrence
November 27 - Army "Centaurs" at Ft. Riley

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Now for basketball. In the last Rebounder we told you that Kansas State would not play. A double round robin schedule was made out for the Big Six teams omitting Kansas State. Later Kansas State decided to play and the Big Six will be represented by its full strength in basketball. Efforts are now being made to fit State into the Big Six schedule without making an entirely new basketball calendar.

The Homecoming Committee which met at the Alumni Office on October 28, 1943, sanctioned a basketball game between the varsity and the ASTP (the A-12 boys) on the evening before Homecoming game with Missouri. It was agreed that the program would be worked around the game, and in between halves the football queen candidates, the football coaches and the representatives of the football team would be presented. And after the basketball game in Hock Auditorium a big bonfire would be set off outside.

We start our first regular fall daily practice on Wednesday, November 3rd. Enrollment for the winter term will be Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 1 and 2. We will then have the gymnasium for the 3rd. Five of our basketball players are on the football team and of course will not participate until after the season is over, but we will start our fundamental drills with the material at hand. This will give us less than three weeks before our first game. The A-12 boys have a pretty strong outfit because the pick of many of the colleges are enrolled there. Howard Porter, who is my assistant in basketball, and the chairman of the A-12 boys, will coach the Army. As you know, the Army boys are not permitted to participate in intercollegiate athletics, so this is an intramural contest on the campus that will give these boys a chance to play a game against the varsity and at the same time stimulate and build up intramurals in their outfit. The stage will be seated in view of the many soldiers and sailors expected in addition to the crowd of civilians.

As was our policy last year when our varsity basketball team rode the chair cars to New York and return, we are going even further this year in cooperating with the ODT to avoid needless travel congestion. Our policy will be to play as many of the service organizations in and around Lawrence and in the state as possible. We were offered contests in New York, Denver, Milwaukee and Oklahoma City, but turned all of them down because we deemed it expedient to travel as little as possible yet give our boys the athletic participation that they so much enjoy. The longest trips we will make will be in playing our Big Six opponents.

I am giving you below our tentative schedule. The home games are underscored. It is possible that we may play the Hutchinson Naval Air Base. We will give you more of our personnel when we know more about it.

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| Dec. 1 | Herington Army Air Base | at Lawrence |
| Dec. 7 | Fort Leavenworth | at Lawrence |
| Dec. 10 | Washburn University | at Topeka |
| Dec. 11 | Rockhurst College | at Kansas City |
| Dec. 13 | Rockhurst College | at Lawrence |
| Dec. 15 | Olathe Naval Air Base | at Lawrence |
| Dec. 23 | Herington Army Air Base | at Herington |
| Jan. 3 | Pittsburg St. Tchrs. Col. | at Lawrence |
| Jan. 8 | University of Missouri | at Columbia |
| Jan. 15 | University of Nebraska | at Lawrence |
| Jan. 18 | Olathe Naval Air Base | at Olathe |
| Jan. 22 | University of Oklahoma | at Lawrence |
| Jan. 29 | Iowa State College | at Ames |
| Feb. 1 | Washburn University | at Lawrence |
| Feb. 5 | Iowa "Seahawks" | at Kansas City?? |
| Feb. 12 | University of Oklahoma | at Norman |
| Feb. 19 | University of Nebraska | at Lincoln |
| Feb. 26 | University of Missouri | at Lawrence |
| Mar. 3 | Iowa State College | at Lawrence |

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Like Bob Burns with his big bazooka, who is always telling about his family, I want to tell you a little about mine.

On the evening of September 28 our youngest daughter, Eleanor, became the bride of George Philip Williams, III, of Lansdowne, Pa., at the First Methodist Church. The service was read by the Rev. Edwin F. Price. The bride, who was given in marriage by your former coach, wore an ivory satin gown whose heart-shaped yoke was outlined in seed pearls. Her fingertip illusion veil was attached to a seed pearl coronet and she carried a boquet of bouvardia and white orchids.

One of the bride's sisters (Mary), Mrs. L. P. Hamilton, of 860 Center Street, Palo Alto, Calif., was matron of homor. Another sister (Jane), Mrs. Elwood R. Mons, of 934 Rolling Pass, Glenview, Ill., Mrs. Milton Allen, Barbara Williams, and Betty Jean Hess, were the bridesmaids. Flower girls were Judith Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Allen, and Miss Jane Perry, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. I. Perry of Lawrence.

The groom's father, George Philip Williams, II, was best man, and ushers were Pfc. Robert E. Allen and Milton P. Allen, L. P. Hamilton, and Ens. Clifton McWilliams.

The First Methodist Church was decorated with white gladioli, palms and huckleberry. At the reception following the ceremony at the Allen home was decorated with white astors and white gladioli. After the reception the bride and groom left for Buckhill Falls, Pa., in the Pocono Mountains where they spent their honeymoon. They are now at home at 108 Gladstone Road, Lansdowne, Pa.

Mrs. Allen and I since have been rattling around in that big house at 801 Louisiana Street. It was easy to keep tab on each other by the rattling noises. However, Mrs. Allen got tired of the rattling and left to visit Jane at Glenview, Ill, where "Hoot" Mons, Jane's husband, is a naval flying instructor. He has but weeks left before he enters combat duty. After visiting with Jane, Mrs. Allen leaves for Palo Alto, Calif., to visit with Mary. She goes on the Santa Fe, the southern route, and returns

on the Union Pacific, arriving back in Lawrence on December 6.

Bobby Allen, who is a senior medic at the University of Pennsylvania, expects to be home for Christmas. Mrs. Allen, Bob, Mit, Isabel, and Judy will have Christmas turkey at 801 La. That is one time the old house will be partially filled again. Bob has received his interneship appointment at Bell Memorial Hospital in Kansas City. I have just received a letter from Bob together with clippings from the Philadelphia paper telling of the wonderful game Penn played with the Army, 13-13. Bob says, "Yesterday I saw a game which I will never forget, so full was it of unexpected spectacular touchdown plays."

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Regarding weddings and weddings . . . . . .

Lt. C. C. Gibbens,
Dept. of Training,
Tyndall Field,
Panama City, Fla. - says: "I guess I should tell you why I have delayed so in writing. I was married a couple of weeks ago. I had been waiting to send announcements but these southern moron printers made errors in the announcement. My wife's name is Ruth. She is the girl I went with while stationed in California. She came down for a visit but before leaving wedding bells rang. She is a graduate of the University of California. . . . I believe the best item of Rebound news was that of T. P. Hunter."

Last week I received this surprise announcement:

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Robert Maureau have the honor of
announcing the marriage of their daughter
Aline
to
John Robert Kline
Lieutenant, j.g., United States Vanal Reserve
Wednesday, the sixth of October
First Christian Church
Miami, Florida

It seems as if this Florida climate is working on Gibby and John. But Florida isn't the only climate that affects the boys. John "Thin Man" Buescher takes unto his bosom a blushing bride, the beautiful Ada K. Kirchoff, on Saturday, November 6, at 4 o'clock at the Congregational Church. Of course I will be there to wish them well, as will all the Jayhawkers.

Here's a laugh on another young benedict. Hubert "Hub" Ulrich, PT Boat Training Center, Melville, R.I., so the grapevine has it, is taking his PT boat training and one of the arduous duries for Hub soon after his wedding was to handwalk across a big body of water. This is a special and rugged event. Hub could not quite make it across and fell in the water. The boys wondered why Hub fell in. Now, don't any of you fellows admit that you told me this story on Hub. I can testify that Hub was a rugged man when he was on Mt. Oread.

Congratulations to Gibby - to Johnny - to "Bish" - and to "Hub". May you all have a long, happy and prosperous wedded life, is the wish of your old coach. And when this fuss is over we will have a big reunion for the family

and all the children. Won't it be a homecoming!

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Pvt. Bill Haynes,
Co. E, Plt. 4,
M.D., N.T.U.,
Purdue University,
Lafayette, Indiana.

Bill Haynes, who ran the half-mile here and won his letter last spring under Coach Shenk, dropped in the office to ask that the Rebounds be sent him and to leave his address with us. Bill is running on the mile relay team at Purdue that has broken a lot of records. With him was -

Pvt. Paul Carpenter
Marine Corps Detachment
N.T.S., Purdue University,
Lafayette, Indiana.

Paul worked out with the basketball team last week, and looked pretty good. Paul is quarter-back on the third Purdue varsity and they tell me he directs them with a lot of dash, vim, vigor and vitality.

Ens. Howard G. Engleman,
Sub Chaser Training Center
Miami, Fla.

"Rope" writes on a post card - "I enjoyed your long letter. Am now in transit to the West coast with my nucleus crew. . .Best regards and all power to the '43 basketball edition."

S/Sgt. Ralph N. Dugan,
70th B. Hq. & AB. Sq.,
AAFFGS - LVAAF,
Las Vegas, Nevada.

"Red" Dugan writes: "Thank you for remembering me. You have a wonderful system of getting the news around to the boys. We all appreciate it. My duties here are athletic instructor and recreation for the officers. We plan to have a good basketball team."

Cand. Dave Shirk,
3 S.T.R., 13 Co. 3 Bn.,
Fort Benning, Ga.

"I want you to know that I get the Rebounds and really enjoy reading it."
Dave was captain of our football team in 1938.

Pfc. Armand Dixon,
APO 954 C. 15,
c/o P.M., San Francisco.

Armand says: "I'm stationed in a small camp in Hawaii and so far I like it just fine. I've run into several fellows from California that are over here. It is a small world after all. . . Lots of luck with football and basketball."

Ens. Roy A. Edwards,
U.S.S. SC-1054,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

In a letter dated October 17th, Roy says: "About three weeks ago we hit port and my first thought was to see a football game. I saw Amos Alonzo Stagg and his College of Pacific team play the Coast Guard. They won by a 14 - 7 score. Keep an eye on his team; this seems to be his best in many years. Paul Christman is playing with Del Monte Pre-Flight and must be well over 222 lbs. It reminds me of the days when they played us in baseball and he could hardly move around the first base sack."

Lieut. Warren Hodges, who finished third in his class at Camp Davis, N.C., stopped by on October 14th. His next assignment is Camp Haun, California.

Lieut. William G. Wade,
393rd Bomb. Group,
581st Bonb. Sqdn,
Army Air Base,
Kearney, Nebraska.

Bill writes: "Keep the Rebounds coming my way. I'll be overseas soon and I'll really enjoy it then. My mail will always follow me."
Lots of good luck to you, Bill, and your fine crew, in you important mission.

Ens. Donald P. Ebling,
1610 East First St.,
Tucson, Arizona.

"Since I last wrote, several things have happened. First, I'm no longer with the good ship F------. I was detached and sent to the Commandant of the 12th District. Secondly, on the October 6, I joined the ranks of commissioned men. Thirdly, I'm going to the Indictrination School here at Tucson beginning the 15th of this month. Hence, as a minimum I have four months schooling ahead. . . . I haven't heard a word about K.U., but give my regards to Schaake and especially to "ole Dean". I know four lads that think Dean tops - Harp, Rope, Bruce and myself. I'd give a million for a reunion of the 1940 club if I could. Wouldn't it be grand when this is over? Those master words of yours - Boys, make the best of these college days, they are some ofthe best of your lives - how true."

A/S Otto O. Schnellbacher,
72nd College Trng. Det.
Aircrew, Flight 25,
St. Cloud, Minn.

Big Otto says: "I have been trying to write you for the past week but the officers here think that we need no time to correspond. . . Doc, they have a physical training program up here that is a wow! We have 25 minutes of exercises, then four groups go to one of the four things (1) swimming, (2) individual athletics, (3) group games, (4) tumbling and apparatus. A man must go to each of these assignments at least once a week. Everything is endurance. I have had to run 3 miles against time. It was never finished - we ran 8 laps and time was up for P.T. so we went to the showers. The coaches up here are always coming around and asking me about how you coach. I am going to tell them to buy your book, Better Basketball. They are swell men, but their curiosity is sure bothering them. . . I think maybe we are going to get to play up here later on."

That further confirms the rumor that I passed on in the last Rebounds - that there was a possibility for the Army boys to indulge in competitive athletics with the consent of the Army authorities, but it may not happen.

Lt. Clinton Kanaga, USMCR
Co. F, Inf. Batt. Tr. Center,
Camp Elliott,
San Diego, Calif.

"I'm finally back to work. Am instructing in the machine gun school at present. Paul Heinz, Phi Gam president, a year ahead of me, is out here. He's a captain and a swell guy -- he spent nearly six months in the Solomons. I ran into Bernie Bierman out here and he was lavish in his praise of Evans - said he was the best back he saw all last season and he saw some great ones."

1st Lt. Harry G. (Gordon) Gray,
Post Physical Training Officer,
Garden City Army Air Field,
Garden City, Kansas.

Gordon writes: "I was mighty happy to receive the August issue of Jayhawk Rebounds. This is a great idea to let old cronies know of each other's whereabouts. It was with much interest that I read the letters from other boys. Ruth and I are very happy here in Garden City. You know, of course, that we have a baby girl now. She was a year old the 6th of October. We get a big kick out of playing with her. . . . Aviation Cadet Bob Stoland was here for basic training and I got to talk with him wuite a lot. By the way, Bob was one of the outstanding cadets we have ever had here. He won the athletic award for his class."

Lt. John Cress,
71st AAFFTD,
Camden, Arkansas.

John writes: "Everything here in Arkansas seems to be under control. My work here at the field keeps me rather busy but I still manage to get in a little tumbling and gymnastics on my own. Also a few weeks ago I placed second in the Arkansas A.A.U. diving (men' high board). . . . Dorothy is teaching music and physical education in the

Camden public schools and seems to be doing very well. . . Little Betty is developing very rapidly - she had a birthday party the 30th of September."

Willard J. Winey, Jr. Phm.2/c
Hq. 1st Bn. Seventh Marines,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

"In a special part of my mind I carry with me proverbs, axioms, and noteworthy lines pertaining to living a better life. Most proudly therefore do I welcome yours - 'The fundamentals of living are like the fundamentals of golf or basketball. They are solid, and it is the dependable things that a fellow does that determines whether he is successful in living." . . . The Jayhawk Rebounds has been read to the last enlightening sentence."

Lt. J. W. "Bill" Greene,
Goodfellow Field,
San Angelo, Texas.

"Your Rebounder is the only contact I have with the school and the men I knew, and you can imagine the pleasure it affords all of us who have known you and the University. Of course, those who are serving in the battle lines cherish their copies even more than we in this country do, but all the same I want you to know that I wouldn't want to miss my issue. . . I have been here at the San Angelo Army Air Field since early in September, and enjoy the work here very much. My particular job at this time is as instructor in ground school, teaching weather to the cadets. . . I was mighty glad to get the word that T. P. was o.k. and still in there pitching. He was a great guy, and the news is heartening."

Wayne F. Replogle, C. Sp.,
Navy V-12 Unit,
Wabash College
Crawfordsville, Indiana.

"Thanks for your fine letter. I watch events at K.U. as closely as I can for I have, always, since 1919 (basketball tourney at K.U. gym) had an amazing love for the University. I guess I'd be thoroughly happy if I could devote the remainder of my life to efforts on that campus. . . . The other night at a special 'electrical transmission' program for the entire unit, the famous Rock Chalk song came on - just the music. I called the unit to attention and they stood silently through the entire piece. After it had finished I told them to 'carry on'. No one asked me why we were called to attention, not even the Commanding Officer. But later on a little fellow from K. C. Mo. came to me and said, 'Even tho I'm from Mizzou, that old piece sounded mighty good, and I won't tell anyone why you called them to attention' - How's that for a 'Scoop'?"

Pvt. Wilson R. "Bob"
Fitzpatrick,
Hdqa. E.B.S.,
APO 517, c/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.

"Right now I am somewhere in England. The trip over wasn't so bad, at least I didn't get seasick. Got to see a little of New York before coming across. It sure was under different conditions that I visited it about six months before. I have visited London but did not travel around too much because I didn't want to get lost the first time in the city. The people I have met have been real friendly and I am now beginning to understand what they are talking about when they speak to me."

Pvt. Don Blair and his brother came in the office for a visit a couple of weeks ago. Don's brother had a bad ankle and we were able to help the soldier on his way. This little effort on our part was gladly given to these fine boys who are doing a bang-up job.

Also, we were happy to see the following boys who dropped in and asked that they be put on the Jayhawk Rebounds mailing list:

C. Sp. Robert E. Hunt,
324 A. Helmick St.,
Norfolk 8, Va.

C. Sp. Theno F. Graves,
U. S. Naval Training School,
C.P.O. Mess,
San Diego, California.

Lt. Maurice Baringer,
A.A.A.T.C., Ft. Bliss, Texas.

Cadet Lewis G. Musick,
Co. A, DKE House,
S.C.U. 4433, A.S.T.P.,
University, Alabama.

We also enjoyed a visit with Mary E. Thompson, Waterville, Kansas, who was one of Kansas thirty-second degree fans until we played Rice Institute in 1940. Then she became Rice Institute's thirty-third drgree fan on account of Bob Kinney. Rumors have it that she may be Mrs. Kinney some day. She dropped in to say dello and find out if the old Jayhawk was still perched atop Fraser Hall. And she found that it was. She came from Wichita where she has been working with Boeings, and is going on to Waterville where she will help her father count the nickels in his bank.

S/Sgt. Wm. M. Howie,
18th Replacement Wing,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Bill has been visiting at his home in Lawrence, talking to the Rotary Club, the University Club, the ASTP boys and others on the campus. He has been on thirty-five bombing missions - over Rome, Sicily, etc.

Pfc. Ray Evans,
Physical Instructor,
Scott Field, Ill.

Ray stopped by for a visit with us on October 13. I might surm ise that Ray came to visit someone else, but he was kind and thoughtful enough to stop by and say hello to us and we enjoyed his visit immensely. Ray tells an interesting yarn which is good enough to pass on. While attending N.C.O. School in Miami, in July, Ray, Ralph Miller, Patterson from Wisconsin (Ray says he is a replica of our own Charlie Black), Routh from Purdue, and George Light of the old Phillips team, played an eastern outfit a game of basketball on an outdoor court. Most of the eastern men were from Long Island University and New York University. They played in a North-South-East-West league. Ray's outfit fast-broke them to death. The east had no defense for the fast break, and the Evans-Miller combination ran the easterners in the ground and to a humiliating defeat. Ray said he never had as much fun in his life - he means while he was in the Army!

Cpl. Virgil L. Wise,
3652nd S. U.
210 East John,
Champaign, Illinois.

Virgil writes that he has been moving from place to place so much lately that it has been difficult to get settled down. Since being in the Army he has been located in six different places. Virg says: "I have received two copies of your Jayhawk Rebounds and enjoyed them very much. They seem to take me right out of Army life and put me back at K.U. and those good old college days. It was also nice to learn of the whereabouts of several of my friends of whom I knew nothing up to this time."

Lt. (jg) W. C. "Bill" Johnson,
Naval Air Station,
Jacksonville, Fla.

Bill says: "Just a line to tell you how much I have enjoyed your Jayhawk Rebounds and to hear indirectly from some of my old Jayhawker friends. You can't imagine how much satisfaction I got out of showing this issue to several Univ. of Mo. grads who were in my class at Babson and re-hashing some of the former friendly arguments that was always an enjoyable part of the keen rivalry between these two great schools. Of course now we have all been reclassified under one great big head 'Fighting America', and they paid tribute, as do I and everyone who sees this paper, to the great purpose for which the 'J.R.' is written and circulated."

1st Lt. Kenneth C. Johnson,
Operations & Flight Officer,
35th Air Depot Group,
APO 635, c/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.

Kenny is in England, and on receipt of a copy of our September Jayhawk Reboundshe writes, "Appreciate it in that I have followed your teams from the time I was in school thirteen years ago and know most of the boys mentioned in it. Keep 'em coming. Lots of luck in your endeavor to build men for the big job ahead."

Mr. Arch P. Naramore, of Wichita, Kansas, a K.U. graduate of 1909, writes to ask that we send the Jayhawk Rebounds to his son, whose address is:

Lt. John P. Naramore,
1698 Ord. Co. Avn MM (Q), 11th Air Depot Group,
12th Air Force,
APO 528, c/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.

Mr. Naramore states that John went to England in September, 1942, and in December was moved into Africa, where he was last heard from early in October. We are delighted to do this, and will never forget John's outstanding performance in "The Drunkard", where the K men put on a wow-producing show. John was one of the bright lights. Eddie Cantor didn't have a thing on John when it came to rolling those orbits.

Lt. E. L. Davis,
2048 Fairview Avenue,
Mt. Penn,
Reading, Pa.

We are also putting Lane Davis on the mailing list. Pardon me, Lane, for overlooking you in the past Rebounders. We have always enjoyed your keen interest in athletics and in many worthwhile things that you indulged in on the campus. You had a broad guage niew of the versatile students' worth on Mt. Oread. I frankly believe that you had as much to do with T. P. Hunter's fine development, and perhaps more, than anyone here.

A/C Max E. Kissell,
Naval Aviation V-5,
University of New Mexico,
Albuquerque, N.M.

"I have been stationed here in Albuquerque almost four weeks now and I like everything, especially the flying. . . Our coach here has organized a basketball team and we will play several games before we have to leave. There are 10 boys on our squad and only two of us have had any experience." Max's dad, Mr. J. E. Kissell, at Portis, Kansas, is chairman of the 32nd District Kansas United War Fund, and also a member of the Resolutions Committee of the National Reclamation Association.

I have just received a copy of the Brazil (Indiana) Daily Times, showing Wayne Nees's father, Alonzo B. Nees, of Brazil, Indiana, receiving the Army's Silver Star for his son, 2nd Lt. Charles Wayne Nees, who was killed by the Japanese while attempting to rescue his platoon sergeant. The

medal was presented by Col. Henry E. Tisdale, now commanding Fort Benjamin Harrison. Mr. Nees was escorted to the stand by Capt. Robert Patterson. The citation was read by Capt. C. E. Lyon. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Nees and their four remaining sons reviewed the troops of the Air Corps Provisional Training Battalion.

"Take up our fight with the foe
To you - from failing hands we throw the torch" - - -

To show you that our citizens on the home front are keeping faith, the University of Kansas personnel did the greatest job of giving they have ever done. The faculty, employees, students, officers of the Army and Navy of this community gave a total of $5,356.59 to the National War Fund and Community Chest drive here in Lawrence. Our total combined quota for Lawrence and Douglas County was $29,617. As chairman of the drive for the University I deeply appreciate the loyal and even enthusiastic giving of these fine people who are backing our boys up in a most loyal way.

And to you ever-victorious basketball champions of the Big Six for 1943, I have good news. Mr. Julius Marks called me and states that the basketballs have finally arrived. We are sending these to the mothers, wives, and sweethearts of the boys as directed some months ago by these champions. I trust that when you boys get out of the service that you may proudly exhibit them as a symbol of a team that started with some disunity but finished floriously under very, very difficult handicaps. It is the rocky road that you negotiate victoriously that causes many happy recollections of victorious struggle.

Dean Nesmith just brings in a letter from Lt. Ole F. Nesmith, V.D.1, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, California, in which he says? "It is cool and cloudy and things are swell up above, For further comment read your daily newspapers."

From this cryptic comment we can intuitively judge that there is a lot of hate up in the sky.

And I have a letter which just arrived from Ensign Delbert Campbell, USS - LST - 241, c/o Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco, California, sending me a blank check wanting the Kansan sent to him pronto so that he might keep up with Mount Oread news. Delbert says: "We have gone 19 days without seeing land, but will arrive at port soon. Last Saturday we picked up by short wave the football score and heard K.U.U. beat Washburn."

Wishing you all happy landings, good hunting, and a victorious return, I am

Sincerely 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

December 21, 1943

No. 6

Dear Jayhawker Friends:

I have just opened my new Red Cross war fund campaign plan book, and on one of the front pages are written the words of the immortal Abraham Lincoln:

> "With malice toward none, with charity for all;
> with firmness in the right as God gives us to see
> the right, let us strive on to finish this work
> we are in; to bind up the Nation's wounds and to
> care for him who shall have borne the heat of the
> battle." --Abraham Lincoln.

How better could we express the deep meaning of Christmas than by using these words of Abraham Lincoln to all of you boys who are now on all of the world's fighting fronts.

I will tell you briefly concerning our basketball team. It is young, rather inexperienced, but full of fight and courage. In our first game, on Dec. 1 with the Herington Army Air Base, played at Lawrence, and Kansas won by a score of 40 to 27. On Dec. 4 the Hutchinson Naval Air Station played in Lawrence, and K.U. lost by a score of 32 to 46. On Dec. 7 with the Ft. Leavenworth reception center we faced a defeat of 18 to 11 at the half, but overcame the handicap and won in a driving finish by a score of 31 to 27.

On December 11 Kansas Played Rockhurst College in Kansas City and won by a score of 46 to 32. On the 13th, the following Monday night, Rockhurst came to Mt. Oread and Kansas won 43 to 28. Dean Corder, the clever little quarterback of the Kansas team, was ill with influenza for our game Dec. 15 with the Olathe Naval Air Base, which Kansas lost 36 to 42. Don Barrington, fullback of the football team and forward on the basketball team, had a severe charliehorse which handicapped him, and Sparky McSpadden, the lone regular from last year's outfit, had a stone bruise. All these factors contributed to the defeat of Kansas by Olathe. Jack Ballard, of last year's championship team, appeared in the line-up for the Ft. Riley C.R.T.C. Centaurs on Friday night, Dec. 17 at Lawrence. Kansas was still crippled badly but won by a score of 32 to 31. The boys went home over the week-end, but will return this week because of the 23rd of December Kansas journeys to Herington, Kansas, for a return game with the Herington A.A.B. Then there will be a collegiate double-header for two nights, December 29 and 30, between the Universities of Kansas, Missouri, Kansas State College and Washburn University in Municipal Auditorium in Kansas City. The rest of our schedule is as we have told you: Jan. 3, Pittsburg State Teachers at Lawrence; Jan. 8, Missouri at Columbia; Jan. 11, Olathe Naval Air Base at Olathe; Jan. 15, Nebraska at Lawrence; Jan. 18, Kansas State at Lawrence; Jan. 21, Oklahoma at Lawrence; Jan. 29, Iowa State at Ames; Feb. 1, Washburn at Lawrence; Feb. 7, Ft. Riley C.R.T.C. at Ft. Riley; Feb. 12, Oklahoma at Norman; Feb. 15, Ft. Leavenworth at Leavenworth; Feb. 18, Nebraska at Lincoln; Feb. 23, Kansas State at Manhattan; Feb. 26,

Missouri at Lawrence; and Mar. 3, Iowa State at Lawrence.

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My purpose in sending this Christmas greeting to you boys is to incorporate the names and addresses of as many boys who send in Christmas cards and other greetings as possible, so that you in turn will know their addresses and be able to communicate with them if you so desire. We received many letters and postcards and we want to assure each one of the boys that has written to us that we are vitally interested in their welfare. We are staying here at this statio n with the full realization that about the only thing we can do is to serve as a communication canter and to inform each and everyone of you that we are waiting for the grand time when you will all be back with us and we can have one of those old-time get-togethers that none of us will ever forget. Wherever you are - remember that we are pulling for you strong and hoping that you will be the lucky one.

We don't expect you to write us. We want to write you, however, because there are so many other demands on your time that we will fully understand why we do not hear from you. So, with that in mind, I will start on this long list that I have before me in the hope that some of these names will prove alluring to you and awaken an old correspondence or renew an acquaintanceship begun here on old Mt. Oread.

As a starter, an informative source states that Capt. Fen Durand, our basketball and track luminary of 1937, '38 and '39, was in the Tarawa battle, but we learn he drew a lucky number as he was not on the list of casualties. We are hoping that he still carries that lucky horseshoe. We are anxiously awaiting word and wondering about our good old "Hambone", T. P. Hunter, and Major Bill Jones. No telling how many other of our Jayhawkers are in that fuss, but we are hoping that the old Jayhawker luck will still continue.

Christmas greeting cards from overseas from:

| | |
|---|---|
| Pvt. Wilson R. "Bob" Fitzpatrick,<br>Hdq. E.B.S., APO 517,<br>c/o P.M., Nre York City, N.Y. | "Somewhere in Britain" |
| Pfc. Armand L. Dixon,<br>APO 954, C-15,<br>c/o P.M., San Francisco, Calif. | "Aloha" |
| Warren R. Anderson,<br>Hqs. VI Corps, CIC Sec.,<br>APO 306,<br>c/o P.M., New York, N.Y. | "Am still doing my little bit-<br>only now it is Italy." |
| S/Sgt. A. Geo. Hulteen,<br>Cas. Set. 6th Base Postoffice,<br>APO 4926,<br>c/o P.M., New York City, N.Y. | "Somewhere in North Africa. Ran into Major Sam (Bud) Fletcher from Lawrence, the first home town boy I've seen on foreign soil." |
| Capt. W. M. (Wade) Green,<br>II Corps Hq.,<br>APO 302,<br>c/o P.M., New York City, N.Y. | Sends greetings from Italy. |

Capt. Robert I. Simpson,
HW. 2675 Regt. Allied Comm.,
APO 512,
c/o P.M., New York City, N.Y.

Merry Christmas from Sicily.

Lt. (j.g.) Frank E. Harwi, Jr.,
U.S. Naval Base, Navy 717,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

"It has been a little over eighteen long, exciting, hopeful months since my size 12's kicked the last piece of U.S.A. gravel off the sole, but at this point I am rather hopeful of a not-too-far-distant transfer back to the grandest place in the world. . . . I haven't run into any Jayhawkers for some time, though in the field of athletics I have met some mighty nice fellows. Recently had a short chat with a fellow whose I forget who was All-American tackle at Texas a couple of years ago. Have recently been fortunate to visit with Gene Tunney also. . . .Can't tell you much about my location by will say that at times it is hotter than the '42-'43 edition of Phog's Famous Fives. At other times we are in mud up to our duffs. I think it is the only place in the world where you can stand in mud up to the back of your lap and have dust blow in your face at the same time."

S/Sgt. Wm. M. Howie,
478th Sq., F.G.T.S.,
Harlingen, Texas.

Bill was in the first bombing of Rome and also over the Ploesti oil fields. He says, "While these are air battles going on I'd rather be in them than reading about them. I begin to know how Civil War veterans feel."

A/S Otto O. Schnellbacher,
72nd Col. Trng. Det.(Aircrew),
Flight 26,
St. Cloud, Minn.

"One year ago today (Dec. 7) I was thinking about the trip to New York. Now this New Year holds a new light. It doesn't seem possible that at this time last year we were just beginning to get together."

Lt. Warren D. Hodges,
A.A.A.T.C. - Officers School
Camp Haan, California.

"My wife and I have a room in Riverside which is only 8 miles from Camp Haan, and up until last week we were able to come home every night after 8:00. . . I have my application in for transfer to the Air Corps for pilot training, but I might have to lose a little weight before I can get in."

Lt. John Pfitsch,
448th Bn. A.A.A. (AW),
Fort Fisher, North Carolina.

Capt. R. R. Amerine,
Sq. 14-B, N.A.S.,
Corpus Christi, Texas.

Dick sends a greeting with a clever photograph of "Robby" Amerine, the sterling offspring of Denny and Dick. He looks like a broken-field runner because he has already broken through 1943 and is now with a big 1944 banner on his chest and tummy.

Mr. J. E.Kissell,
Portis, Kansas.

Max Kissell's dad writes as follows: "Max has finished his work at Albuquerque, New Mexico, and is now at Athens, Georgia, where he will be for some time. He did fine at Albuquerque and his flying rating was right up at the top of ratings there. I think it was 85 in flying, a grade that is seldom attained. His other general grades were

also high, and he made some new records there in the various sports and obstacles, but of course in some of those cases the competition was perhaps limited."

Ensign Paul O. Masoner,
A.S.W.T.C. - N.O.B.,
Norfolk 11, Va.

"After 18 months as a chief, I was very proud to put on the "gold stripe" of an ensign early in October, I'm still engaged in anti-submarine warfare at the Norfolk Naval Training School. The work is really quite interesting. Margie, Paula Sue and I are quite pleasantly situated here. One redeeming feature of Norfolk is that practically everyone in the Navy hits Norfolk at one time or another. We've seen a big number of former K.U. people and have really enjoyed having them drop in."

A/S J. P. Turner,
Group A, Navy V-12,
Barracks 08-4-20,
Norfolk Navy Yard,
Portsmouth, Virginia.

Paul says, "I don't expect to be here very long; in fact, I will be leaving sometime soon for midshipman's school either at Columbia or Northwestern. There are 3700 graduates of the first V-12 class here awaiting for midshipman's schools to open."

A/C Charles Black,
Class 44 E, Fleet E, Sqdn. 3,
10th A.A.F.F.T.D., Morton Air Acad.,
Gary Field
Blythe, California.

"Last Friday I was walking out of the ready room and who should I run into but Vance Hall. He is a civilian instructor here. Several of my friends have him and they think he's tops. I've had several little chats with him and gave him a Rebounds to read. He indicated he would like to be added to the mailing list. I guess a person can always run into a Kansas man no matter where he goes. . . . I want to wish you and the boys the very best of luck this season. . . Tell old'Nes" to fight 'em."

Pvt. Hoyt Baker,
Btry. B, 140th AAA. Bn.,
Fort Bliss, Texas.

"This afternoon Lt. Paul Hardman and his wife came up to the barracks to see me. It was really swell to see Paul again."

Ensign Ralph E. Schaake,
1117 Orange Ave.,
Ft. Pierce, Florida.

"You probably remember a boy by the name of Bob Boylan. He played with St. Joseph's with Senesky. He is an assistant boat group commander and well worthy of his job. I am in the same boat group as he is. Alan Houghton is down here and I see him quite often. . . . Here in the sunny south it has been ideal for fishing and swimming and good some days for a real sunburn." Ralph was married last October 10th in Norfolk and he and his wife are living in Fort Pierce, Fla.

GreetGreetings have also been received from Lacy Haynes, Sr., head of the Kansas City Star Bureau for Kansas, - the 24 carat friend of all Jayhawker athletes and a man who never turns a Jayhawker down; from Pvt. Ralph H. Miller, 12th T.S.S., Scott Field, Ill.;from Lt. (jg) and Mrs.W. C."Bill" Johnson, 3887 Randall, Jacksonville, Fla., who announce the birth of another young queen to grace the Johnson household; and from Major Lawrence E. Filkin, MC, Co. D., 315th Med. Bn., APO 90, c/o Postmaster, Los Angeles, California.

Lt. Comdr. A. W. Hefling, PWO, U. S. Naval Hospital, Mare Island, Calif., S/Sgt. and Mrs. Ralph N. Dugan, 70th B. Hq. & A.B. Sq., Las Vegas, Nevada;

Midn. Monte J. Merkel, V-7, USNR, Co. 9, Section 36, Notre Dame University, South Bend, Indiana; Major Frank J. Anneberg, S.S.O., A.A.A.T.C., Camp Davis, N.C.,; Av/C Charles W. Elliott, 837th N.T.S., 44-1-3, AAFNS - HAAF, Hondo, Texas. If Chuck had been able to get the traveling diaries of the 1943 Kansas basketball team what a swell thing it would have been to send to the mothers of all these boys at Christmas time. Later in this letter we will give you excerpts from the diaries of those boys who did turn them in to the office.

Lt. Christmas greetings come also from Bance Hall, at Gary Field, Blythe, California; from F. Marshall Hulett, Jr., USNR Midshipmen's School, Room 1006 Abbott Hall, 430 E. Huron St., Chicago, Ill; from Lt. and Mrs.W. G. Wade, Hotel Mayfair, Sioux City, Iowa - I certainly want to meet the Mrs., Bill, when you return; from Pvt. Ray Harris, 770 T.S.S., Barracks F-525, Sec. 3, Buckley Field, Colo.

An announcement of the marriage of Don H. Pierce to Miss Vivian Landrum at the First Christian Church in Topeka, Kansas, on December 22nd, has been received. Our heartiest congratulations, Don!

Pvt. Nelson H. Sullivan, Co. H, 12 QM Tng. Regt. T-346, Camp Lee, Va., writes that he is now a proud father. Sally Ann Sullivan was born November 3.

Lt.W. H. Shannon, SC, USNR,
Navy Supply Corps School,
Soldiers Field Station,
Boston, Mass.

"Bill" Shannon writes: "Sam Sifers has just reported for duty and I have promised to turn over my series of Jayhawk Rebounds for his reading. Two other K.U. boys reported in yesterday -- Dave Fisher from Topeka and Thomas Higgins from Kansas City."

Lt. Curvin H. Greene,
Naval Air Station,
Banana River, Fla.

"Even though Rebounds shared top honors with the Thanksgiving Day bird, it was nonetheless appreciated. For the last three years the feast day hasn't been quite the same - one was at sea, another in Alaska and the past one here in Florida."

Richard W. Farris, Ph.M.3/c
U. S. Naval Hospital Staff,
Farragut, Idaho.

Dick is from Ottawa, Kansas, and says, "I haven't been able to keep very good track of K.U. football this year but I see we beat M.U. the other day and I am very happy because there are a lot of M.U. men here and we do a lot of chinning."

J. Fred Harris, of the U. S. Naval Air Station at Richmond, Florida, continues to publish a very clever news sheet, as well as coach the station basketball team.

Jim Reed, S.S.O.,
Homestead Army Air Field,
Homestead, Florida.

Jim sends us the "Clipper", the official publication of the Homestead Army Air Field, which carries the picture of a bathing beauty dressed in leopard spots. First thing we looked at were her eyes. The caption beneath the picture says, "How would you like to wake up Christmas morning and find her in your stocking? The curvaceous beauty in the bathing suit (or had you noticed the suit?) is Miss Vivian Austin of Universal pictures. Miss Austin is the possessor of 18

medals won in swimming, diving and life saving competition." I'll bet she didn't get any of those medals from the soldiers!

Pvt. Charles R. Chapman,
29th Training Group, Sqdn. B,
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Charles is the son of my old golfing partner from McLouth, Kansas, "Dutch" Chapman. I was delighted to help him get in the Air Corps.

While in Coffeyville this month at a football banquet I had the pleasure of going over to visit with Bill Huggins, the brother of Charlie Huggins, who played on Colorado's Big Seven championship basketball team two years ago. Colorado went to the finals against Stanford. Bill Huggins had some bad luck with arthritis but he is one of the most cheerful shut-ins that I have ever known and he is a living athletic encyclopedia. We are sending Bill a Rebounds and assuring him that no where have we seen exhibited more courage. Keep up the fight, Bill, you are a great soldier!

To Dr. and Mrs. J.C. Jessen, of Peabody, Kansas, who have been great loyal K.U. fans and have been responsible for sending us Hoyt Baker and Charles Moffett, two sterling all-round athletes, - we send our very best.

I wish to now asknowledge greetings from Glenn Oatman, S1/c, Athletic Dept., U.S.N.A.S., Olathe, Kansas; A/S Edward Sayers, Sqdn, 27, AFCC, Santa Ana, Calif; Miller Cameron, 347 W. Parker Blvd., Baton Rouge, La.; J. Donald Keown, 219 N. Webb., Caldwell, Kansas; the genial editor of the Southern Coach and Athlete, and basketball coach at Georgia Tech - Dwight Keith; Willard L. Winey, PhM 2/c, Hq. 1st Bn. 7th Marines, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.; Lt. Jack M. Werts, Prov. Sqdn. F, Salt Lake Air Base, Salt Lake City, Utah; Matt Heuertz, 533 E. 6th No., Provo, Utah; and Ensign Delbert Campbell, USS - LST 241, c/o Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

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I had hoped to have a Christmas edition of the diaries of the boys who made the trip to New York last year to send to the mothers, but since this did not materialize I want to give you a few excerpts of the diaries of the boys who did turn them in.

Paul Turner: "The University of Kansas Jayhawkers left Lawrence at 2 p.m. Dec. 22 on the Santa Fe railroad for the East where they were going to play for of the top basketball teams of the nation, namely: St. Bonaventure of Buffalo, Fordham U. of New York; St. Joseph's of Philadelphia; and St. Louis U. of St. Louis, Mo. Accompanied by the trainer, the publicity menager, and Dr. Allen, the squad of 13 boys were leaving for what any basketball player would call his "dream" trip. . . . . .

Dec. 24. Armand, Otto and I were told that we were to have Christmas Eve dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, in Detroit. Mrs. Nelson is an alumna of K.U. We have many friends in common and I never felt more at home ourside of my real home in my life. The Smileys and the Nelsons were very friendly. Mr. Nelson worked for the U.S. Rubber Co. and Mr. Smiley worked at the Detroit Immigration Office. I imagine Mr. Smiley always had plenty of work because approximately 65% of the population in Detroit is foreign-born, mostly Polish. We men folks shot the bull while the women folks prepared the Christmas meal. I could hardly wait because I saw them bring the food and put it on the table dish by dish. What an appetite I was getting! Finally Mrs. Nelson said, "Come and get it." That was the best thing she could have said, for we were up and at 'em instantly. There before us on the table was a dinner that I am used to getting at home on Christmas Eve - turkey, turkey

dressing, celery, mint jelly, mashed potatoes, gravy, green peas, fresh corn, bread, butter, milk, corree, mince and raisin pie, and ice cream. What a meal! There I was getting just what I thought I was going to miss out on, thanks to Mrs. Nelson, and believe you me I got plenty of everything especially mashed potatoes and gravy.

"After dinner we all went in the front room, sat around the fireplace, and we Kansans argued with the Michigans which was the better state. Of course, if you ask me, I'm afraid the Kansans won; I'm not partial to my side - not much! Before we left to go back to the hotel we each received a present. My present, from someone who had never seen me before, was a handkerchief and a dollar bill, and I mean they were both welcome for I had a bad cold, and in this day and time with butter being $1.00 a pound a dollar bill will come in very handy to anybody . . . . .

"This year is the first that I have trained 100% hoping that perhaps sacrificing some of my better times would make me a better basketball player. I still believe you have to give in order to receive, and I'm going to continue to give hoping that I will in the near future get a break. I believe if I will not try so hard and relax more I will begin to click.

"After the game John Buescher received the game basketball because he was captain of the team that fought so hard for that one point victory. He sure did want that ball, and I can see why. What I wouldn't give to be a captain of a Kansas team playing in the Great Madison Square Garden. It is every boy's dream, but very few ever receive that honor."

Don Blair: "Dec. 23 - after walking several blocks with fullpack as the army would say, we took the bus for Michigan Central Station and boarded the New York Central "Mercury", which left Chicago exactly on time at 9:16 a.m. As we traveled out through the suburbs of South Chicago an Illinois Central Elevated car zoomed by us as if we were standing still. The porter said we were probably ditting about 55 or 60 miles per hour at the time. As the squad relaxed in their seats for the trip to Detroit it was soon learned that we were on one of the finest trains in the country. Each car was a work of art and a home of comfort. . . . . Dec. 28. It was really a dream come true to trot out on the court of the 'Garden'. The game started with a bang and we soon had a small lead. This lead was helt until about the middle of the fourth quarter when Charlie Black and Armand Dixon fouled out. At this point Fordham hit a couple of weird shots to take the lead. Bob Fitzpatrick hit a free throw to put us one point behind and a few moments later the Phi Delt Kids, Fitzpatrick and Evans, took the ball down the court on a fast break with Ray dumping in a set-up which proved to be the winning basket. The last few seconds were very exciting for the crowd and also the players. Fordham nearly scored but the ball was a little short and the game ended in a scramble for the ball with the score 31-30, Kansas. . . . . Dec. 30 - Philadelphia. Convention Hall had a very nice place to play but the score board was hard to see because there were so many seats in front of it. The game was fairly close the first half and we held a small lead the first half. The 'iron men' got started the second half and ran the legs off of St. Joseph. Doc used only one substitute until the last two minutes when he took out the starting five, who received a great hand from the crowd of about 9500.

"The funniest thing at the game was St. Joseph's cheerleaders. They had a little guy about like'Mr. Five by Five' who lead the cheer of 'Let's go, St. Joe!! Let's go, St. Joe! ! Let's go, St. Joe! ! Let's go!! It was really funny to watch him lead it. We won the game 63-38. Southern California beat Temple easily.

"Most of us walked back to the hotel and went down to the cafe where the sky was the limit on the eats because of the victory over St. Joseph's who had been undefeated before our game. Snelly, McSpadden, Short, Elliott,

Fitzpatrick and I took a bus and went downtown. We walked over to Independence Hall and were looking in the window when the night watchman came out to investigate us. He then took us in and opened up the rooms to us. We saw the Liberty Bell, the first Supreme Court chamber, the room where the Declaration of Independence was signed, etc. The watchman was really swell and showed us all around the building. He then told us how to reach Betsy Ross's home. We took this in and then went down to the piers; took a subway back to the hotel, and went to bed about 2 a.m."

Bill Forsyth: "Sunday, Dec. 27. New York. The station was very crowded. We shoved and pushed with all our bags and finally managed to get up to the street where we all took a street car, taking it over just as we did the bus. We went up 42nd street to Times Square, turned into it and on down near Madison Square Garden and then walked over to the Hotel Belevedere which is directly south of the Garden where we are staying. All the street lights are blacked out. The stop and go signs have only a little light shining out of them. It is often hard to see it. The cars have their lights dimmed way down low. Instead of the New York City with all its lights, it seems as if it was Medicine Lodge, Kansas, at 3 o'clock in the morning, except the people are running around pushing and shoving, just like ants."

Max Kissell: "Thursday, Dec. 24. Detroit. Jack and I ate dinner down in the coffee shop of the hotel and then started out without anything in particular in mind. After walking around town for a while we came upon a spot which said 'Catch bus here for Canada'. We decided to go over so we caught the next bus through the Windsor tunnel under the Detroit River to Windsor, Canada. We had no trouble getting through the custom officials so we started our way down the main street of Windsor. There were hardly any lights on the main street, or any place else in this town. We stopped in several drug stores and curio shops for souvenirs and finally settled down in a small cafe to write some postcards. There were quite a few little French girls who were cute as heck. They got a big kick out of Jack's southern accent and especially his height."

Ray Evans: "Dec. 25. Believe it or not its Christmas. We left for Buffalo at 8:15 this morning and we crossed over to Canada to ride down to Buffalo. Buescher entertained us with his radio on the train until it ran out of juice. Before breakfast the players presented Nesmith with a present (billfold) to show their appreciation for all the things he has done for the team -- a true friend of the players if there ever was one. . . . There goes someone yelling again with the hot-foot. Don't dare go to sleep on the train with these boys because you will sure get the old hot-foot. As Kissell puts it - it is now getting so that the boys will put a half nelson on you to give you the hot foot. Short just got the hot foot and that was the hottest hot foot on the trip so far - four matches at the same time. . . . .

"Dec. 28. The crowd at the game tonight showed wonderful spirit and cheered Kansas all the way through the game. Kansas eked out a 31-30 victory tonight over Fordham. After the game some of the boys went out to see New York and if you ask me they really saw it. . . . .

"Dec. 30. Sparky McSpadden used the bowling alley grip on stopping St. Joseph's Senesky cold. Ask Sparky to show you how he did it. Black, Dixon, Buescher and Schnellbacher really played a wonderful game against St. Joseph's and the results prove it. . . . .

"Jan. 1. We beat St. Louis tonight 60-25 and that was our last game on

the road. We won all games on this trip and it is due to the splendid playing of Black, Buescher, Dixon and Schnellbacher. The boys gave everything they had and fought like our American soldiers, sailors,and marines are doing today back at Guadalcanal, Wake Island, North Africa, and other fighting fronts. The boys had a wonderful spirit and I know they are going to carry it on throughout the season."

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How prophetic were Ray's words written at that time because the boys never lost a conference game. If you ask me for one of the potent reasons of the Jayhawker basketball team's success it was the every-ready cooperation and good will, unflinching courage and almost indescribable furious fighting quality that Ray Evans injected into all the games.

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Christmas greetings continue to come from all parts of the country. Lieut. John A. Pfitsch, from "Pflugerville", Texas, one of our own boys here at Kansas, was a real Santa Claus when he shipped to us at 801 Louisiana Street a full bushel basket of those choicest Texas grapefruit, oranges and nectarines. Bobby Allen is home from the University of Pennsylvania on a Christmas leave, and Milton Allen and his family all came over to help Mrs. Allen and the rest of us thoroughly enjoy this wonderful Texas nectar. Thanks a million, Johnny, and we are still confident that you will do as fine a job at the front as you have done here at the University.

Pvt. Mano W. Stukey, Co. A, 87th Inf. Trng. Bn. 3rd Platoon, Camp Roberts, California, writes: "I have been placed in the Intelligence branch. . . Most of the men in this branch of the service are really swell fellows. Lots of them are coaches - Stair from Joplin, Mo. H.S., another coach in from Seattle, one from Minneapolis. Aside from them we have a few lawyers, teachers and other with leadership ability. . . . We are all hoping this thing won't last too long and that we will all be back home again to carry on where we left off." Good luck to you, Mano.

We are delighted to hear from Lt. and Mrs. Maurice Cannady, USNR, 203rd AAFTTD, Middle River, Baltimore, Md.; from Ensign Eddie R. Linquist, M.T.B. Ron. 30, New Orleans, La.; from Av. Cadet R. F. (Dick) Miller, Class 11A, Av. Cadet Regt., USNATC, Corpus Christi, Texas; from A/C Harold E. Wright, Class 44E, Flt. 8, 3rd AAFFTD, King City, Calif.; C. Sp. Wilfred "Frenchie" Belgard, of Charlestown, Md.; Lt. (jg) Jim A. Bausch, USNRB, Shoemaker, Calif.; and Lane Davis, 7th C.T.D., Reading, Pa.

Mrs. Allen and I have received greetings from Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Hall, C. Sp., 12 Reg., 13 Batt., USNTS, Great Lakes, Ill,; Ensign and Mrs, Murray Brown, USNPF School, Del Monte, Calif.; Lieut. and Mrs. John Cress, 71st AAFFTD, Camden, Ark.; Lt. (jg) W. A. "Tony" Coffin, USS Trinity, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif. - Tony was a Phys. Ed. major and former coach at Haskell; Otto and Mrs. Rost, 6200 Oleatha, St. Louis 9, Mo. - Otto was captain of our fine football team back in 1931, Ensign and Mrs. Howard Engleman, USS England, c/o Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif. - Howard, we still think of that goal you and your four teammates sank Southern California in Municipal Auditorium in 1940. We are counting on you to sink some of Tojo's aspirations.

To Lt. Commander George "Potsy" Clark, USNR, Athletic Officer, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida - we acknowledge with pleasure a very clever caricature of our former coach. The cartoon has Janet with Potsy one down and Jane and Mary seem to be enjoying the precedure. Stay in there and fight 'em, Potsy.

Without a doubt when this lengthy epistle is ready for mailing we will find that we have left out some of our dearest and best friends. But this is always the case when we endeavor to crowd into a short space of time the many friends that we would like to remember at Christmas time.

We are especially thankful for the many blessings that have come to us. I have always said that I am many years ahead of schedule as far as temporal blessings are concerned. I am constantly thinking of you boys on the far-flung battle fronts. I know of your apsirations and your desires and am thrilled at your wonderful heroism. Never a murmur of complaint have I ever received from any of you, yet I know in the lonely vigils of the night watch you have longed to have this thing over with and to be back in the States. Yes, strolling along old Mount Oread and wandering down to the football practice field or gathering together to hear that Rock Chalk, Jayhawk chant that is so dear to the hearts of so many of you. Well, some day, not too far hence, this glorious thing will come to pass. You will be back with us and re-live many of those wonderful days that you spent here on Mt. Oread with us and your many, many friends.

Commander Lyle O. Armel, in speaking before the Lawrence Rotary Club week before last, said, "I want to thank you Rotarians for being so kind and thoughtful to my family during my absence. After all, when we simmer it down to the last analysis, I know now exactly what we are fighting for. We are fighting for our homes, our wives and our children." And after all, I have thought of how inclusive that was. That is exactly what it means in the final analysis. We can amplify it but we cannot enlarge the thought.

So, remember, at this Christmas time we are thinking of everyone of you and trusting that your luck will hold up.

With every sincere wish, I am

Faithfully yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

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 hight 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 the thing will be over some time when we can all get back to old Mt. Oread 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 canter; 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, they 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 Louis 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 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.,
Co. E, 2nd Bn., 9th Mar.,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

"Dear Dr. Allen:

Just a few dribbles, Doc, to let you know I'm still O.K. and receiving the Jayhawk 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 aterted, 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 Haps 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 manage 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 hereabouts. 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