

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

April, 1943

No. 1

Dear Friends and Comrades of the Service:

Captain Paul R. Harrington, O-440786,
77th Evac. Hospital,
A.P.O. 508,
New York City, N. Y.

I feel more than apologetic. Every day and every week I promised myself I would write to the Orthopedic Surgeon for the 77th Evacuation Hospital of the U. S. Army, meaning the University of Kansas Unit to many of your friends. But with each passing week or month my guilt became more apparent when I did nothing about it.

When these letters from other friends and athletes of the University piled up I thought of this scheme - of including a paragraph to each one of the boys, and send a collective letter. In this way each of you will learn a little about the other fellow and it may be the means of giving addresses so that you may communicate with some of your old teammates and friends.

Bob Allen is beginning his junior year in medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. Eleanor is graduating in June at Penn with a psych major, and she is expecting to be married in Lawrence, Kansas, to a Wharton School graduate in September. Jane is the wife of an ensign naval flier, Elwood R. Mens. Her husband, "Hoet", got his wings at Pensacola and is now instructing in a school in Chicago. Mrs. Allen is in good health and is as energetic as ever, keeping the home fires burning. Mary (Mrs. Lee P. Hamilton) resides in Palo Alto, California, with her husband and three large, instead of small, children. They are so grown up. Milton is assistant to the chief investigator of the Hercules Powder Company at DeSoto. He and Isabel Perry Allen and five-year-old Judy live at 2022 Vermont Street. Mit sat on our Kansas basketball bench during all of our home games, and he and Dean Nesmith, our trainer, formed a formidable protest committee against the referees.

Captain F. A. "Fen" Durand, Co. C, 2nd Amph. Tr. Bn.,
2nd Marine Division,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California.

A valued member of our great teams of the '40's. The memory of you and your doings on Mt. Oread are imperishable. And what you are doing and have been doing robs us of a vocabulary to express our deep admiration for you.

And in this connection, may we add a paragraph to
Clint Kanaga, 2nd Lt. Clinton Kanaga
Co. D, 1st Battalion,
6th Marines,
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

who is in our mind the quiet, undemonstrative type, but who showed by his enlistment in the Marines that he knew the full meaning of the word loyalty. Mrs. Allen and I spend many hours talking about you, Clint, as we do about all of our boys, and when your picture appeared in the Kansas City Star bearing the Jap flag we could only in a small measure understand what you and the other boys are going through for us. In that hell-hole of Japanais may we wish for you and all of our boys that "the four winds of heaven may ever upon you gently blow."

Donald P. Ebling, C. Sp., USNR
U.S.N. Radio and Sound Lab.,
San Diego, California.

I want to tell you how very much I appreciated your fine letter. I knew that you would rejoice when you read of the double victories over A. & M. at Stillwater, and Oklahoma at Norman.

Please remember me to T. Conley, Hank Luisetti, and the other round-ball boys that you run across in your forays for Uncle Sam.

Sgt. Richard 'Dick' Harp, Hq. & Hq. Tr., CRTC,
Ft. Riley, Kansas.

Thanks for your Christmas greeting, mailed from Junction City. I saw your aunt at Emporia, Kansas, this past week when I spoke at the 30th Annual Parent-Teachers Association there at their state meeting. In our conversation we thrilled upon the occasion when you outsmarted the All-American Vaughn in the Kansas-Southern California series, when you became immortal in Kansas basketball.

Bill Ramey, Protection, Kansas (mail will be forwarded by his family)

Thanks for your Yuletide greeting from England. Dr. Ed. Elbel left the department a year ago for a Captain's commission and is now located at Headquarters, Second District, Army Air Forces Technical Training Command, St. Louis, Missouri.

Bert DeGroot, now a captain in the Army Air Forces, was in our department for two years. He is a graduate of Stanford University, and made a name for himself there as a pole vaulter. He was recommended to us by Dean John Bunn, and Bunn certainly made a ten-strike for Kansas when he recommended Bert DeGroot who did a great job of teaching here.

Henry Shenk, formerly of Junction City High, an old footballer who beat Gwinn Henry's Missouri team in 1927 after receiving a pass and running 40 yards for a touchdown, is one of our Rocks of Gibraltar in the Physical Education Department. Reginald Strait, an old Ottawa U. Athlete, who was director of physical education of the Chanute Public Schools, is our other first aid in this department. And with old man Allen, that is all there is left of us. We are giving physical conditioning drills to a fast diminishing group which started with 1800 men this fall, and is now down to 1100 or less.

We have also been giving physical conditioning to a class of Marine fliers, and now coming in we have a contingent of Naval Aviation Cadets to whom we are giving physical conditioning drills.

Henry Shenk has been named track coach and football coach to replace Gwinn Henry, who has resigned. Gwinn will be here until the end of the school

year, when he expects to move to the Southland in some business not yet announced. Gwinn took over Bill Hargiss's work when Bill resigned to be director of recreation for the Pratt-Whitney Corporation in Kansas City, Mo. Bill, you know was Mike Getto's first assistant with the Brooklyn Dödger football team the past fall.

Wayne "Bill" Replogle left the day after Thanksgiving to take training in the physical instructor's school Norfolk, Va., and is now Chief Specialist located at Quonset Huts, Norfolk, Va.

To Lt. Elwyn Dees, of the Iowa Pre-Flight School, (Iowa City, Iowa), and to Lt. Roland Logan of the North Carolina Pre-Flight School, (Chapel Hill, North Carolina) we wish to inform you that Dean Nesmith goes to the Olathe Naval Air Base on May first as a junior Physical instructor. You former Kansas landlubbers are certainly going strong for the Navy. Won't we have any guys ever join the Army to bandage the soldier's broken bones?

To George Stapleton, 541 - 13th St., Miami Beach, Florida, who inquired about Goal-Hi, we hope that you received them for your trainees.

And to J. Fred Harris, 1020 S. W. 23rd Ave., Miami, Florida, whose kicking toe reminded us of Ad Lindsey's best punts, we wish you the best.

Pvt. Ralph N. "Red" Dugan, Hq. & Hq. Det.,
94th Training Wing, B. T. C. 9
A.A.F.T.T.C.,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Congratulations on your appointment as Physical Trainer at the Army Air Forces Technical Training School at Miami Beach, and also in pitching a shut-out game for your 94th Training Wing Team!

Lt. Chester C. "Gibby" Gibbons, Jr., Army Air Corps,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Congratulations on your Lieutenantcy! When we think of you we think of that always-to-be-remembered thrill that you gave us when you outfoxed, outspun and outran the Aggies, and when the whole team lifted you on their shoulders in commemoration of that unforgettable moment. You, Ralph Miller, and the entire Kansas team were tops that memorable day.

Lt. John Cress, 71st A.A.F.F.T.D.,
Camden, Arkansas.

We thank you a million times for putting on such a fine demonstration when you returned to Lawrence with Dorothy Gehret and your buxom little miss, Elizabeth Juliet. From 150 Kansas commandoes and 50 commandettes from over on the girls' side of the gym, you enlisted many ohs and ahs by your almost superhuman performance on the horizontal and parallel bars. Your beautifully trained body almost defied all laws of gravity in doing your unique stunts. Certainly when you left the gym our boys realized how far they had to go to attain the fine physical perfection that the training of your splendid body shows.

To Pvt. "Bill" Wm. J. Arnold, Group XV, B.T.D.,
A.A.F.T.T.C.,
Atlantic, N.J.

Whose photograph on the parallel bars is here in my office, together with

that of

Sgt. Virgil L. Wise, Battery B - 304 C.A.B.B.Bn.,
Seattle, Washington.

who coached his basketball outfit to prominence, and to

Pvt. Wm. G. "Bill" Wade, Squadron 1, Flight A
Ryan Field,
Hemet, Calif.

who was here only one year, but desires to come back - we extend greetings.

To Sgt. Elon M. Torrence, 759th B.F.T. Sqn.,
Chico Army Flying School,
Chico, California.

we thank you for your kind words of congratulation.

To A. Murray Brown, 316 Aycock Hall,
U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School,
Chapel Hill, North Carolina.

Thank you for those many hours that you spent on Jack Ballard, who showed his steel against the University of Oklahoma when Charlie Black was laid low with pneumonia and Armand Dixon left for his Hermosa Beach, California, home to say hello and farewell before going into the Army on March 6th.

To R. T. Fairchild, USS Wharton,
c/o Fleet Post Office,
San Francisco, California

One of our graduate Naval Mechanics, who writes interestingly, inquiring concerning the Jawhawker successes in basketball, Bob has been places and seen things from Australia to the Solomon Islands and all the hot spots in the Western theatre. He is not from Kansas, but his stay here of only a few months made a real Jayhawker out of him. Lots of good luck to you, Bob.

Lieut. W. H. "Bill" Shannon, SC, USNR
Gallatin Hall, E-13,
Soldiers Field Station,
Boston, Mass.

I greatly admire you as one of our top professors of the University of Kansas who was first to enlist and give the country the benefit of your fine brain and training. I will be counting on playing golk with you after the fuss is over. I remember the fine matches we had when you were here. Thanks for your letter of March, which was deeply appreciated by me.

Lt. (j.g.) John H. Glenn, ACV Pre-Commissioning Detail,
Seattle-Tacoma Shipbuilding Corp.,
Tacoma, Washington

Our Western N.C.A.A. Championship team will always remember you with affection. And we thank you for the clipping on Arthur "Dutch" Lomborg by Francis J. Powers. It was a fine tribute to the great captain of our 1920 basketball team. We wish you all sorts of continued success in your western location.

To good old rough, tough, happy and efficient Otto Schnellbacher,

(Pvt.), 402nd Tng. Gp. Unit No. 3, Flight I, B.T.C. #4, Miami Beach Florida, who made a great name for himself in football and basketball channels during his sophomore year-a thousand good wishes and happy returns.

And to quiet, modest, blushing, efficient, and yes, "terrible", Pvt. Ray Evans, Sq. 479P, 606 T.G., B.T.C. 6, A.A.F.T.T.C., St. Petersburg, Florida, we are tickled to death that you are in the swanky St. Petersburg area. I am sorry that 'ol scarlet fever has caught up with you. A blush is now the normal color for you for a week or ten days.

Please remember, boys, that these millionaires haven't got a thing on you. You bathe in the same water and absorb violet rays from the same beach. And these millionaires who ate devitalized bread were still devitalized after trying to revitalize in the Florida sunshine.

Pvt. Charlie Black, Training Group 505
Squad 20, Flight 29-G
Barracks 1536, B.T.C. 5
A.A.F.T.T.C.
Kearns, Utah.

We are sending you a copy of The Sporting News, in which Cy Kritzer, the sport editor of the Buffalo, N.Y., Evening News, pays you a fine tribute. We have one on the bulletin board and we have sent one to your mother, and are sending one to you. Some day you may want to show your clippings to some of those boys out there.

And by the way, they tell me a good moron story that you will doubtless want to hear, Charlie. Some of the school teachers in a teachers group here in Lawrence were telling moron stories. When the best moron story was told one of the teachers said, "You know, I saw those morons last summer. I was out in Utah." Can you tell a better one than that, Charlie?

Pvt. Jack Ballard, Troop B, 6th Squadron,
Barracks 2524,
C.R.T.C.
Fort Riley, Kansas

I saw Dean Moreau, of the Law School, and he said, "Of all the fellows that I remember as playing their greatest game, it was Jack Ballard in the Oklahoma game. I thought he came farther to do the greatest job than any boy I had seen play."

Pvt. Don E. Blair, Co. B, 21st Bn.,
Fort McClellan, Alabama

I saw your dad and brother at the Methodist Church in Ottawa last Monday night. That brother of yours grows faster than you did when you were his age.

To blond and blushing Pvt. Bill Brill, Co. B, 21st Bn., Fort McClellan, Alabama, the Kansas fighting guard who had a lot of hard luck but who made the headlines in the news in the last Big Six game. Read what Fred Ellsworth says about you in his "Jayhawker Sports". Bill, we hope you are getting along fine. Drop us a line that is interesting and in the next letter we will include it.

Pvt. Hoyt Baker, Battery A,
14th Bn., 2nd Platoon,
Fort Eustis, Virginia.

I got a letter from Dr. Jessen telling me that there is another boy out there that is almost as good as Hoyt Baker. His name is Charles Moffett. If you write that boy, tell him that K.U. is a good place to come.

To you former "K" men of Kansas football, basketball, track, baseball, tennis, golf, wrestling teams - may I tell you that I was honest when I said at the beginning of the season that this would be our worst season since 1929. Our morale was none too good at the beginning of the season. Some of our boys had heard that they were going to give the land back to the Indians, but the Indians didn't want it. There were some picayunish differences between the boys and it seemed as if we could not get together.

But when we took a trip back East the boys rode chair cars first to Chicago, and stayed at the Hotel Morrison; the next night we went on to Detroit and stayed at the Detroit-Leland. We stayed there two days banqueting with our alumni. The next jump was to Buffalo, where we went by chair car travel. Dr. Crowdle, the athletic director at St. Bonaventure's said, "You will beat the St. Bonaventure Team". I said, "No, we will not because the boys are not pulling together. They have the ability, but not the will to subjugate themselves for the good of the whole".

But here is the real reason why our Kansas basketball team made me the "Gil Dobie" of basketball. The chair cars were packed and jammed with Army and Navy personnel. Service men were standing in every foot of the aisle and even in the lavatories and wash rooms. Some told me they had been on the train three days and had not had a seat. But contrary to the ordinary civilian's gripe, there was not a bellyache among them. It was "Cheerio", "All right, partner", here and there. Everything was "Sir" and "yes, sir", even to civilians. The service men were dead tired but not one gripe did they utter. Our boys, riding with these soldiers and sailors, forget their petty little differences and when they ran against St. Bonaventure that night they literally annihilated them.

The American soldier and the American sailor had transformed the Kansas squad from a group of self-conscious students to a bunch of first class fighting men. Isn't that a real contribution, after all, to our civilian public and to our athletes that the service men of our nation are rendering - perhaps the most positive proof of real service? We who do not have to give to the utmost are more conscious of our selfish wants and desires. Therefore, I give 90% of the credit for Kansas ever-victorious season in the Big Six Conference to the fighting men of our land and sea and air.

Read what Fred Ellsworth has to say in "Jayhawker Sports" in the January edition of The Graduate Magazine.

Final Big Six Standings

	W	L	Pct.		W	L	Pct.
Kansas	10	0	1.000	Nebraska	5	5	.500
Oklahoma	7	3-	.700	Iowa State	2	8	.200
Missouri	5	5	.500	Kansas State	1	9	.100

Skipper Phog Horn Allen brought the good ship Kansas into port at the end of the 1942-43 basketball voyage a winner by several lengths,

or knots, --or fathoms, --or something. At any rate, the opposition could not "fathom" how he does it.

It was the 26th year at the helm for the Crimson and Blue, his 19th championship crew. The team was ever-victorious in conference competition, the third Allen squad to make such a record in 20 years. Others were those in 1923 and 1936. A new Big Six record in average margin of victory was established at 15.9 points, which just exceeded the 15.4 record set up by Kansas in 1936. Furthermore, in spite of gas rationing and no participation in a national tournament at the end of the season, this year's team played before the greatest number of persons ever to see a Kansas team perform. Total attendance was 96,526. Gross receipts for home games were down this year, totaling \$12,915 as compared with \$13,396 last year. The effect of rationing was shown in these figures. Away from home games brought in \$10,430 as compared with last year's \$7,708.

Surveying the year's events, a highly colorful season is revealed in retrospect. It included:

1. A faltering organization at first with poor co-operation among players and the star of the team being dismissed temporarily for "lack of interest," then a sudden unification on the Eastern Christmas trip into one of the most powerful court machines Kansas ever had. It bowled over by lopsided scores some of the country's major teams. It set up a new Big Six high score record with 69 points against Missouri. It beat Oklahoma on the Sooners' own court, a feat not accomplished by Kansas since 1938 with Pralle, Schmidt, Harp, Ebling, Corliss, and Golay pitted against the famous Boy Scouts.

2. Exclusive use of five superior men in early games developed a great name, the "Iron Five." However, the original Iron Five combination was never available after January 31. It was composed of Charley Black, Junior forward of Lawrence, Otto Schnellbacher, Sophomore forward from Sublette, John Buescher, senior center from Beardstown, Ill., Ray Evans, All-American guard from Kansas City, Kans., and Armand Dixon, sophomore guard from Hermosa Beach, Calif. Black, Evans and Buescher will doubtless go down in K.U. history as immortals. The two sophomores were not far behind them.

McSpadden, Ballard, Kissel Come Thru

When Charley Black dropped out with illness, early in February, diminutive "Sparky" McSpadden proved to have the spark necessary to keep the remaining four in the running. Then when Armand Dixon left for a pre-indiction visit at home just before the crucial Oklahoma game at Lawrence, Jack Ballard, 6-foot 7-inch guard, rose to the occasion and made that victory possible. Later Max Kissell furnished the marginal drive and scoring power to beat the Tigers on their own court. Others who got into the game were: Hoyt Baker, football quarterback, Bill Forsyth, Paul Turner, Bob Fitzpatrick, John Short, Don Blair, and George Dick. Each looked good working with the regulars but complete or near complete delegations of the second stringers proved inadequate in games against the Olathe Clippers and Creighton. All sixteen received letters and gold basketballs. Attention was called to the fact that every Kansas player who has won three letters since 1922 has been decorated with at least one gold football, some as many as three.

Incidents

3. Turbulent 'incidents' marked the season's play. In a rough, fast game at Lawrence the Olathe Clippers were far behind. Their coach did a humorous (to Kansas fans) act by sending into the game a player whose chief talents and inclinations were more in the nature of running amuck than good basketball. He made his four personal fouls in approximately two minutes and retired gingerly to the bench. At Stillwater in the game there with Oklahoma A. & M. little Sparky McSpadden was incensed to square off for a boxing bout with an Aggie player. "Thin Man" Buescher, no giant himself, stepped in to quiet the trouble. At Lawrence in the closing seconds of the red-hot Oklahoma-Kansas game Bill Brill drew three quick blows from Ug Roberts, Oklahoma player. Other Kansas and Oklahoma players pulled them apart, the Oklahoma Coach hustled Roberts to the dressing room and Brill followed to shake hands and "make up".

Into Military Service

4. A ceremony between halves at the final game March 6 was one of the most unusual ever to be seen at a sports event in the University's history. With all sixteen letter winners lined up to receive gifts from the Lawrence Chamber of Commerce, to have their letter awards announced and their election of John Buescher as honorary captain for the year, made known, it was also announced that eleven of them were going within the next few hours into War service. Into the Army Air Corps went Black and Short. Into the Army through the Enlisted Reserve Corps went Evans, Schnellbacher, Dixon, Ballard, Baker, Fitzpatrick, Blair, Brill and Dick. Of the other five the Naval Air Corps Reserve has Kissell, while McSpadden and Forsyth are in the Navy V-1 program Turner is in the Navy V-7 plan and Buescher is classified 4-F and was rejected by the Army. They will carry on their studies. Buescher is a senior.

The remarkable physical condition of all players was noteworthy. First stringers who played all through the year were frost at the end of the season. Each substitute was always able to play an entire game without a pause when injected into the line-up.

Complete Kansas Record

Freshmen 24, Varsity 45
Olathe Clippers 40, Kansas 29
Rockhurst 40, Kansas 44
Creighton 38, Kansas 33
St. Bonaventure 22, Kansas 53
Fordham 30, Kansas 31
St. Joseph 38, Kansas 63
St. Louis 25, Kansas 60
Olathe Clippers 32, Kansas 60
Missouri 44, Kansas 69
Oklahoma 44, Kansas 48
Okla. A. & M. 29, Kansas 45
North American 36, Kansas 45
Camp Crowder 26, Kansas 57
Rosecrans Flyers 22, Kansas 71

Kansas State 20, Kansas 40
Camp Crowder 35, Kansas 31
Olathe Clippers 36, Kansas 47
Great Lakes 47, Kansas 41
Olathe Clippers 42, Kansas 32
Iowa State 20, Kansas 44
Nebraska 24, Kansas 37
Iowa State 29, Kansas 37
Okla. A. & M. 43, Kansas 47
Nebraska 33, Kansas 52
Oklahoma 35, Kansas 42
Missouri 44, Kansas 47
Creighton 56, Kansas 34
Kansas State 30, Kansas 47

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I expect to write you a monthly letter, if possible, giving you the names and addresses of the boys, and incidents concerning all the boys in the service who have been connected with Kansas and her varsity athletics. Of course I will miss some, but I do not want any of you boys to feel slighted because it is so difficult to do a job that belongs to the Alumni Secretary. But this is a peculiar pleasure of mine and that I am indulging in to say hello to each and every one of you and wish you Godspeed and an early return.

The Athletic Office apparently will be closed for the duration. Mr. Falkenstein, the financial secretary, will go to Mr. Klooz office to work for the duration. Mrs. Webster will doubtless do some work on the hill. Mrs. Hulteen will remain in our office, and we will endeavor to carry on the best way possible.

We do not know whether we will have football next fall or not, but the administration is planning on it. Regarding basketball, we will have to wait until the trial horse, football, has its show. We will treat it in the expectant manner. Practically all of our boys are in the service, so teams will of necessity be made up from the younger group, practically all freshmen.

From the beginning of the big league baseball it looks as if holiday and Sunday games will be the only ones that will attract a crowd. Even our home folks are thinking about the grim and serious business of war, and it looks as if all of the home folks are enlisting in this thing wholeheartedly.

With all good and genuine wishes to you, 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

June, 1943

No. 2

To all of you Rebounding Jayhawkers I want to pass on the very proud yet sad note from the family of Wayne Nees: "The family of Lt. Charles Wayne Nees acknowledges with deep appreciation your kind expression of sympathy."

On June 5th we received the depressing news of the passing of one of our splendid athletes and immortal soldiers. His father wrote me as follows:

"I am writing to tell you of a wire just received yesterday from the War Department advising us that my son, Charles Wayne Nees, was killed in action in the North American area on May 18th last.

"We have no further details, but presume that his death occurred in the Attu drive in the Aleutians. He was graduated from the Infantry School as a 2nd lieutenant in November 1942 and had been at Fort Ord, California, until about the first of April.

"Since Wayne, or 'Gus' as he was known on your campus, held such dear memories of his associations in basketball and track when he was at Lawrence from 1935-'40, I would like for you to see that the University is properly notified for their records. I am today writing his fraternity, Sigma Phi Epsilon, and would appreciate your checking with them to be sure that they get the letter, as I do not know whether they are still in their chapter house, due to present day disruptions on college campuses."

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It is difficult, of course, for all of us to realize that Wayne is gone. The Aleutian Islands represent to us a spot that is difficult to visualize, even though we have read so much about the place. Wayne Nees is the first of our Jayhawker Rebound boys who will not return. Like Flankers Field, Attu now becomes a part of America's consecrated ground -- consecrated with the blood of one of our Jayhawk Rebounders. In future days it is thinkable that we will traverse Attu and other battle grounds to pay homage to American boys who are not afraid to die.

Out of this war will come another great memorial enshrining the names of these men and women who made the supreme sacrifice for their country and the University. You will remember in the Memorial Union Building there is a bronze plaque honoring the 129 men and women who gave their lives in the first World War. The Memorial Stadium and the Memorial Union Building are edifices built as a great war memorial for World War One.

My yppermost desire is to endeavor to keep you informed of the glorious achievements and whereabouts of you boys in the service, and I will be here at this station awaiting anxiously for your return. Some of you I know will not come back. It is this uncertainty of life that makes

life a great adventure.

Charles Frohman, the great playwright, once said on the sinking of the Luisitania, "Death is life's greatest adventure". He knew then that it was inevitable he would perish by his giving the women and the children his place in the lifeboat. And then someone else has said, "Only those are fit to live who are not afraid to die."

I am an optimist, not a pessimist, and I believe that a man can develop a quality of fighting courage that will save him from destruction. If the invisible weapons of democracy are faith in the right, then I know that you boys are equipped with material that will see you through.

Francis Ouimet, the great golf champion, once said, "Give me a thousand minds concerted on me for victory, and no one in the world can defeat me." You boys have more than hundred million minds concerted on you for victory and no nation in the world can defeat you. I know what you have been getting in the camps and on the ships. It has been real fight talk, and what you are fighting for everybody knows. You are fighting for your mother and your sisters so that things that have happened to the girls of Poland Czechoslovakia will not be meted out to the girls and women of America. That is not a fantastic statement. It is a statement that could come true if it were not for you boys. And we oldsters realize that more than you know.

It is not at all necessary for you boys to write me because I know how busy you are, but if and when you have something that you want to pass on to me of course I will be delighted to hear from you. My purpose in listing the addresses of the boys herein is to give you the information as to their changing whereabouts, so far as possible, so that you might drop them a line when you have an opportunity.

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A/S Charles B. Black,
Class 43 C-6
318th C.T.D. (Aircrew),
Utah State Agricultural College,
Logan, Utah.

Charlie writes that the annual Utah Aggie coaching school was held in the U.S.A.C. field house, where Coach Frnka of Tulsa and Ev Shelton of Wyoming were the tutors. Dick Romney, the Utah Aggie basketball coach of 1936 Kansas City

Olympic Kansas-Utah Aggie game fame, was also present, but Charles did not get to meet him.

Mr. Ray R. Evans,
412 T.G., N.C.O.T.T.S.,
B. 3, B.T.C. 4,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Ray writes that he sees Ralph "Cappy" Miller every day, although Ralph is in another hotel up the street. Just a few more weeks before Ray graduates. And to you, Ray, I saw Harriet night Say, boy, she is as beautiful as ever!

before last, shook hands with her.

Major E. R. Elbel,
Hq., 2nd Dist.,
Army Air Forces Tech. Tg. Com.,
455 Lake Avenue,
St. Louis, Mo.

Congratulations to Major Elbel! We just learned of the promotion last night. Many of you boys will want to drop a note to the Major, wishing him continued success. Major Elbel dropped in to see us about a month ago. He was looking fine and dandy, but I'll bet a dollar he looks fussier than

ever now with all those new trappings.

Capt. E. B. DeGroot,
Hq. 4th Air Force,
180 New Montgomery St.,
San Francisco, Calif.

Captain DeGroot visited here May 21 and 22, and was in our home overnight. We are hoping the same good luck will come to Capt. DeGroot as has come to Major Elbel.

Paul Turner dropped in the office just before leaving for Oberlin College where he will be quartered July 1. He tells me that Ensign Knute Kresie is now Navigation Officer and captain of his squadron. Knute promised to send us a card giving his address, and when and if he does send it we will send Knute one of these letters.

Wayne "Bill" Replogle, C. Sp., writes us from Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Indiana, where he is doing a swell job. We are always delighted to hear from happy, aggressive and efficient Chief Bill.

Lieut. William G. Wade,
Air Corps, Class 43-F,
Stockton Field,
Stockton, Calif.

Congratulations, Bill, on your winning your wings! Even though you could not stay after your freshman year, your accomplishments are splendid. Keep 'em flying, Bill, and drop plenty of

hate on the squareheads, spaghetti-benders and slit-eyes. Thank you for sending me the tear sheet from the Los Angeles Examiner, the sports column "To The Point" by Al Santoro. I enjoyed it, I assure you.

S/Sgt. Armand L. Dixon,
Battery D, 103rd C.A. Tr. Bn.,
Camp McQuaide, Calif.

Armand Dixon writes, "I am up for overseas shipment, so I get a five day furlough starting the 19th of June . . . Yesterday we took a 20 mile hike in

four hours. I guess we'll get plenty of hiking when I go to O.C.S. in the infantry."

Ralph H. Miller,
N.C.O.P.T.T.S.,
Barracks 5, B.T.C. 4,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Ralph "Cappy" Miller states, "Ray Evans and I hope to be at Scott Field. I think the air corps does a very good job with physical training, considering the great numbers and lack

of facilities they have had to work with. . . They have some mighty fine fellows down here in school. I ran into John Kline and Spike Robertson here in Miami. John had just gotten in from Cuba after 10 months at sea. They are both here in sub-chaser school. . . It is amazing how you run into K.U. people everywhere you go."

C. Sp. Don Ebling,
U.S.S. Farragut,
c/o Fleet Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.

Don writes that he left San Pedro on April 7th and has been at sea since that time. Don completed gunnery and navigation school. Don, I got a letter from your lovely wife asking for a small favor, and how quickly and happily we granted it.

A/C Charles W. Elliott,
Group 17N, Sqd. D, Barr. 758
A.A.F.P.S. (Nav.)
Ellington Field, Texas

Chuck, we got your letter about the New York travel diaries. Weren't you supposed to collect them? The letters that we have on file here are those of John Buescher, Don Blair, Bill Forsyth,

Ray Evans and Max Kissell.

To the rest of you boys who want those Christmas travel brochures prepared for your mothers next Christmas, it would be well if you get your impressions of the trip written and send them to me right away.

Candidate Warren D. Hodges,
Battery 2, 1st Platoon,
A.A.A. School,
Camp Davis, N. C.

Warren wrote from Ft. Leavenworth, enroute to Camp Davis, "Well, the big show is about to start. Will be very tough for 17 weeks." On the other side of the postcard he has the nicest looking

little black animal with two white stripes on it. It says below the picture - Left our last SCENT here! Have you heard what the two girls in Portland, Oregon, said when they saw a little animal like this one Monday morning after they had been out with the two soldiers the night before? One said, "What is that little animal down the road with two white stripes on it?" The other girl said, "I don't know. I think it is either a skunk or a sergeant." Writing from Camp Davis, Warren says, "You have never seen mosquitoes like they have here. They pull the sheet back and look at your dog tag to see if you are the right type of blood before they go to work."

Pfc. Otto O. Schnellbacher,
590th T.S.S. Flight C,
Barracks 12-17-1,
Gulfport Field, Miss.

Otto writes and asks, "How is the six o'clock rooster club coming along?" He refers to my 7:30 and 8:30 classes that I have each morning. You have to fight that alarm clock pretty early

to roll out of bed, but we are managing to do it.

Reg Strait, one of our new men in physical conditioning classes, who came up from Chanute, Kansas, where he was director of physical education, has a seven o'clock class of Naval Aviation Cadets. Henry Shenk has the Naval Aviators from 5 to 6:30 p.m. Of course we have other classes through the day, but you can see the range of class schedules, from 7 a.m. until 6:30 p.m.

Ray Kanehl, an old Kansas graduate, who was head of the physical education department at Wichita East High School, starts with us on July 1. Dean Nesmith, who has been civilian physiotherapist at the Olathe Naval Air Base, has now returned and will be with us July 1 as one of our teachers of physical conditioning and trainer of all athletic teams. We are certainly glad to have Dean back with us.

On July 1 over 500 V-12 boys will come in Naval engineering. We will have charge of their physical training, so it will be up to Henry, Reg, Ray, Dean and me to put these boys in the best fighting shape possible. On July 5 and 6 the College will enroll 17-year-olds. I imagine we will have a couple hundred of those. We have our work cut out for us.

Willard J. Winey, Jr., Phm. 3/c
1st Bn. 7th Marines H.Q.,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Bill Winey, who was a freshman and who had charge of our golf course two years ago, writes from the South Pacific that he received much benefit from his one year on the Hill and he

is expecting to return and finish his studies. Good luck, Bill. We will be looking forward to seeing you back, and we will be counting on a game of golf with you at the Lawrence Country Club. Bill stayed at the home of Skip and Odd Williams when he was in school here.

Lt. Wm. H. Shannon, SC, USNR
4 Glass Hall,
Soldiers Field Station,
Boston, Mass.

Bill Shannon states that his new duty assignment is on the staff of the Supply School at Harvard University. "Many K.U. boys are back here, so our school is well represented in persons and on

record." Professor Shannon was golf coach at K.U. a number of years, and made a most enviable record. He made many friends among the boys. Good luck, Bill. We will welcome you back to the University when this fuss is over.

Ensign A. M. Brown,
U.S. Naval Pre-Flight School,
Del Monte, California.

Murray, I am happy to know that your experiences are mounting in regard to different types of athletic instruction and that you are almost an integrated

physical education instructor as a result. Congratulations on your platoon officership!

By the way, can any of you boys tell me of the whereabouts of Lt. John Pfitsch, of Pflugerville Pflashes fame?

Capt. W. H. Ramey,
Q. 140,
A.P.O. 871, c/o P.M.
New York City, N.Y.

Captain Bill Ramey left a four-months-old baby daughter, a relatively new wife, and a house full of new furniture, and all that goes with a new home. We know, Bill, what durable pleasures you

gave up to serve your Uncle Samuel. Sacrifices such as you and other boys are undergoing certainly deserve just rewards, and we are confident that you will have them.

Lt. T. P. Hunter, Jr.,
Co. E, 2nd Bn., 9th Marines,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

To T.P. "Hambone" Hunter, a trusty Marine and as trusty and consistent a basketball competitor under fire, may we let you know how much we admire you. Especially is this so, knowing where

you are serving and what you are doing.

Bob Allen was home for three weeks before he was inducted into the service. I got a letter from him today after he had returned to Philadelphia. He is going to live in the barracks, but we played golf almost every day that he was here and we talked much about you and some of the other boys. You can bet your life he is only one of many who think that T. P. Hunter is tops. Here's boosting for your outstanding batting average against the slit-eyes.

1st Lieut. Clint Kanaga, of the Marines, has returned from Guadalcanal with an attack of malaria. He visited our home and we had a grand time when he told of some of the sorties against those slimy, slit-eyed Japs. He is convalescing in the Olathe Naval Air Base Hospital. He looks fine at times, but the old malaria has got him again. So it may be some time before he sees active service again. He told me one Jap lieutenant who was a graduate of the University of Oregon and spoke English fluently, said, "You will never get Hawaii back. You know we already landed on the California coast." Clint said he didn't argue with him because he knew the Jap would think he was lying to him. Who knows but what some of those monkeys without tails over there believe that some of their ilk have already established a bridgehead in San Francisco now?

By the way, Bill Replogle gave me his brother Max's address. It is:

Lt. Max Replogle,
Naval Air Station,
Miami, Florida.

C. Sp. Freddie J. Harris, of the Naval Air station at Richmond, Florida, writes as follows: "Max Replogle flew in at this base a week ago to see me. When he landed the captain of our station met him at his plane, A SNJ3, and brought him to the recreation building to see me. We had a fine visit and enjoyed ourselves a great deal rehashing old times. He had to back me up on the calibre of basketball played in Kansas. Before this visit I was all alone in my arguments but since Max backed me up I've heard little comment. Max is a senior grade lieutenant and looks fine. They consider him the best fighter at Opalock air station." Max is doing in air fighting what he did in football here at K.U.

Av/C Jack M. Werts,
Group 20, Squad. D., Flight 3,
Bombardier Wing,
Ellington Field, Texas.

Delighted to hear from you, Jack.
Jack was the University Daily Kansas
reporter. He would have been eligible
for baseball in the spring of '42, but
his transfer from Emporia Teachers

College would not permit his eligibility. We will be expecting you to try out for the varsity baseball team on your return, Jack.

Midshipman H. J. Ulrich,
Room 204, Tower Hall,
820 Tower Court,
Chicago, Illinois.

Hub, we called the young lady several times, so that we might return to her your All-Big Six gold football and chain which the little colored boot-black, Jimmy Thompson, found and gave

to us. Guess we will have to mail it direct to you, as the lady seems to have flown these parts.

Pvt. Wilson R. Fitzpatrick,
Co. B, 1st C.W.S. Trng. Regt.,
Camp Siebert, Alabama.

Bob is in a chemical warfare camp. Make a lot of that lethal stuff, Bob. We want to be ready with more potent poison than Adolph possesses.

Pvt. Hoyt Baker,
Battery A, 14th Bn., 2nd Plat.,
Fort Eustis, Virginia.

Hoyt, we were glad to have your letter of May 24th. Charlie Moffett is a dandy boy. He played in the intramural victory tournament and showed up

splendidly. We will start our summer school basketball practice sometime after July 12. Sparky McSpadden is the only one of the varsity men who will be back in summer school. Sparky is a chemical engineer. We are taking a lot of 16 and 17 year-olds, and will teach them the fundamentals. I am writing Dr. Jessen telling him of the fine possibilities Charlie Moffett has.

Now, regarding the gold basketballs and sweaters. I was down to see Mr. Julius Marks, and Mr. Marks tells me that the die-cutter has shingles. If you don't know what shingles is, ask a doctor, or ask anyone who has had them, and he will tell you it is H-E-doubleQ. The balls will be coming along soon. You pray for the die-cutter's early recovery, and we will see that each and everyone of the boys' desires are followed regarding the disposition of their particular gold basketball. In regard to the sweaters, the measurements have been coming in so slowly that I am still holding them until I can get them all and then turn them over to Earl Falkenstien. We will have something on this in next month's letter.

Pvt. Wm. W. Brill,
Co. D, 10th. Bn., IRTC,
Ft. McClellan, Alabama.

training. He says, "I hope I will be as well pleased with that part of the Army as I am with this present training." I am happy that you are happy, Bill.

A/S John F. Short,
72nd Colg. Trng. Det.(Aircrew),
St. Cloud, Minn.

You wrote a swell letter, Johnny, and I am indeed pleased at the morale you have. Johnny writes, "This Army life is fine and I wouldn't miss it for the world, but I'm coming back to school after its all over." Johnny, we will be tickled to death to have you and I know you are going to make your mark both in the service you are in and when you get back to college.

Bill Forsyth writes from Medicine Lodge, Kansas, before his call, that he expects to come back to K.U. and that he is thankful he won't be a green sophomore any longer. Bill says that he thinks this fellow, Otto Schnellbacher, is a swell kid. Isn't that strange, Otto? But I know two other guys who think the same thing.

A/C Max Kissell,
Room 127, Bat. 3,
Merner Hall,
U.S. Naval Flight School,
Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Congratulations, Max, on making the best time on the obstacle race. We will never forget how you came through in the Missouri and Kansas Aggie games last winter. You were a real competitor.

Pvt. Don Blair,
Co. B, 10th Bn.,
Ft. McClellan, Alabama.

Your letter regarding the disposition of the blanket and gold basketball has been received, Don. Mr. Falkenstien states that they are not ordering blankets now because they are next to impossible to get, but we will send the basketball to your mother, and upon your return you will get your blanket. Maybe that is just as well, under the war pressure.

To you boys who write to Don, note the change of address since the last Rebound letter.

Ensign Howard G. Engleman, USNR
Local Defense,
Treasure Island,
San Francisco, California.

Paul Turner told us he saw Howard Engleman at the country club in Salina recently. "Rope" was visiting his wife and her folks in Salina. "Rope", Dean's young son, Leslie, has grown strong enough that he can now make it to the check and supply room and get his own shoes. You won't have to send him any Indian moccasins because he can get them under his own power. And by the way, "Rope", can you balance twelve indoor baseballs on the jam of the towel room door? I'll give you 35¢ an hour if you can do it!

Lt. (jg) John L. Burge,
V.P. 13,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Johnny, I find that I have failed to answer your good letter of April 26, but I will get around to it soon. Johnny writes, "I've been giving so many rubdowns and checking so many

sacro-iliacs, the fellows in my outfit, Patrol Squadron Thirteen, really appreciate your course in Theory and Practice of Athletic Training. When I entered this aviation game I thought I wouldn't have much use for my physical education training. I was very much mistaken for it has been

very unweleful many times. . . We are located at a very nice little spot out here - somewhere in the ocean. We are doing quite a great deal of flying; but not too much. It's pretty hard to get in too much flying, especially when a person likes to fly. The recreational facilities are very good. Tennis, boxing, softball and plenty of really swell beaches."

Johnny, we didn't play baseball this year. The season was so short and school examinations began on May 8 and ran to the 13th. We will have football this fall and Henry Shenk will coach the football team. He also coached the track team last spring and did mighty well. We are expecting to play basketball, although the Big Six basketball schedule has not been made out. But the talk is that we are taking a shot at it. We are going to have a big intramural program and I am going to have charge not only of the intramural program for the students but for all the boys in the service, V-12 and Naval Cadets. We are expecting to have a swell intramural program and it will be an extensive one.

This June 30th day simulate an early fall day. We have had wonderful weather all spring and summer. Grass and shrubs are as green as on any early May morning. The anatomy building burned and they have removed all of the debris and sowed grass there, and for the life of you as you stand in Robinson Gym and look east across this beautiful quadrangle it is difficult to imagine that a building ever stood there. During Chancellor Lindley's regime it was built for a cafeteria. Then when the Union Building was built the cafeteria was moved over there, and the medics took over this building for cutting up human stiffs with scalpels.

The Mineral Resources Building, or Lindley Hall, will house from 800 to 1000 Army engineers when and if they move in within the next month or so. The V-12 boys will take over the houses of Kappa Sigma, Delta U., Phi Delt, Phi Gam, Beta, Sigma Nu, and Phi Psi. They will also take over Templin Hall. The Naval Machinists Mates are quartered in Frank Strong Hall. The officers' quarters and offices are on the first floor at the west end and the dormitories are on the second and third floors of the west end. There are about 800 to 1000 men.

I believe I should tell you that we had a flood in Lawrence this spring. The Kaw River rose to a height higher than it had been in 35 years, and the military authorities called out the medical reserves, the Machinists Mates, and the Naval fliers for sand-bag duty on the Kaw. The University officials excused all the male students from classes in their emergency so they could fill sand bags to keep the dike from breaking. They worked all day and all night, and about 20'clock in the morning a portion of the dike broke and about 12 or 15 Naval Machinists Mates with sand bags in their arms made a flying wedge after the old football formation, and held the river against that break until immediate assistance could come. Some described it and said there were a thousand sand bags in motion as soon as the dike broke.

The Machinists Mates are being immortalized in Lawrence, and K.W. Davidson, our publicity man, is trying to get some publicity in LIFE or TIME on this heroic action. The business men, firms and others raised over \$4,000 to buy all these boys who ruined their clothing and shoes replacement material. The town put on a big feed for these boys and four thousand bottles of coke and pop were drunk by these boys, and they ate about eight hundred pounds of ham and cheese. It was a real celebration and everybody seemed to recognize the heroism of these chaps. Henry had charge of the entertainment of sports and games. Lawrence has been undergoing quite a bit of excitement.

Pvt. John W. Ballard, Jr.,
Troop G, 2nd Squadron,
3rd Training Regiment,
CRTC, Barracks 2524,
Fort Riley, Kansas.

Jack Ballard writes, "Apparently it agrees with me, this Army life, as I have gained no less than 16 pounds since I first entered the service. Easter Sunday I was fortunate enough to be one of forty-three men from my

troop selected as honorary guards to attend church with President Roosevelt. . . I have been placed in a motorcycle division of the mechanized cavalry. However, it is only temporary. . . I have been selected as captain of my barrack softball team. It is a lot of fun and develops sportsmanship among the soldiers." Jack is one boy who was not too tall to get in the service, although Boykoff and Beisser were.

To Lacy Haynes, Jr., Y3/c, George Washington Inn, Washington, D. C. who is an admiral in my opinion when it comes to getting things done around the University --the Phi Delts and Phi Psis were together in the intramural program but didn't quite have enough powder to pull the thing out of the fire. The Tennessee Club took their measure in the semi-finals and the boys from down on Tennessee were too tall for them.

To Charlie Black, Libbey Glass Company, Toledo, Ohio, captain of the ever-victorious team of 1923 -- I find that I have failed to answer your good letter of March 2nd. However, in this Rebound letter I am just telling you how much the boys enjoyed their visit with you at the banquet in Detroit during our eastern tour. When you thrilled the boys by throwing a glass against the wall in the dining room and then seeing it dance around on the floor after its fall without breaking, they thought you were a real genius, but of course you knew your glass. To have Charlie Black, the Slicker, sitting across from Charlie Black, the Bobcat, was a treat for all the boys, including Charlie Black, the Bobcat.

1st Lt. M.F. Griffin, USMCR,
15 AVS, 23 ROC, A Barracks,
M. B. Quantico, Virginia.

Mel was end on the All-Big Six Championship Kansas Football team in 1923, and quarter-miler deluxe. He was an outstanding coach at the Lawrence

Memorial High School at the time Mit Allen was in school, and later became coach at Long Beach, California. Congratulations, Mel, on your fine squad of 248 men! I am glad you are in top physical condition and feel fine. Congratulations also on your leading the class with the piston, .45. Mel writes, "I am very pleased that I chose the Marines and I'm going to be glad when its all over that I was a Marine, so you see I am sold on the choice." We think the Marines and yourare great, Mel.

Pvt. David L. Shirk,
52 Bn., Co. D, 3rd Plat.,
Camp Wolters, Texas.

Dave has been coaching at Augusta, where he turned out a championship basketball team last winter and a swell football team last fall. Dave

states, "The Army is full of all types. That is one reason I hope they will consider me for Officers School. You will make it, Dave. We have always believed in you.

A/C James W. Greene,
Squad. 8, Room 150,
580th T.S.S.,
T.S.-A.A.F.T.T.C.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Bill writes, "I entered the Army as an Aviation Cadet in the fieldof Meteorology. My particular job will be to instruct cadet pilots in meteorology. Graduation is August 21 - at that time I hope to be a 2nd Lt. Air Corps."

Lots of good luck to you, Bill!

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

Fen Durand, A competitor in basketball and track in 1937, '38, and '39 writes, "In the last four months I've been playing basketball with my battalion team engaging in over 40 games. We met some fair competition, ending up

with about a .800 average. I had an opportunity recently to also renew my track participation when I met several other javelin throwers in an Allied Service Meet. I placed second to a man who was a 1932 Olympic representative from his country, which nation I am not allowed to say."

Wm. C. Johnson,
1112 Sanford,
St. Louis, Mo.

Bill Johnson, of basketball fame in 1931, '32 and '33, has received his commission in the Supply Corps of the Navy, and is to report to Babson

Institute, Babson Park, Wellesley, Mass. On August 9th. Lots of good luck to you, Bill. We are counting on you doing a great job wherever you are.

Lt. (jg) W. M. Cannady,
U.S.N.T.T.S.,
Millington, Tenn.

We see your lovely wife occasionally, Maurice. She is doing a splendid job with the Lawrence playground this summer.

Lt. O. F. Nesmith,
V.D. 1,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

Best regards to Ole Nesmith, that rip-snortin', rarin', tearin' halfback of '32 to '34, and captain of the Kansas football team in 1934

Lt. Comdr. R. A. Haggart,
2430 Roosevelt,
Alameda, California.

Bob Haggart is a thirty-third degree fan who wants Kansa basketball to continue this year in spite of all obstacles. We well remember the annual

trips that you made with our varsity to Aggie-land, Bob, and we never lost a game when you accompanied us.

I imagine you boys wonder where we will have room enough for this mammoth conditioning program. We are now making a survey of the unused parts of the stadium. You doubtless recall that the Navy has a splendid obstacle course in the area of the indoor track. Indoor track is out for the duration apparently. We now plan to utilize some of the west side of the stadium for our other units and then we may go into the freshman dressing room, remove the wooden built-in structure that we used for equipment, and make a large indoor gymnasium out of the west side. We will have no freshman athletics, hence that space will be available. The R.O.T.C. building after progressing by hitches, not leaps and bounds, under the intermittent efforts of the WPA, additional grants from the government, and state appropriations, now has all but the roof on it, as far as its external structure is concerned. Chancellor Malott expects it to be completed on or about October 1. We can utilize a part of that area, Hoch Auditorium, and the large gym floor and first floor of the men's gym, and we may even commandeer the women's gym. Under the contract the University is to furnish the staff for conditioning these service men. Although we have chief specialists here from the V-12, they are not in sufficient numbers to do the job, so it may be possible that we will have eight full-time men on the physical education faculty to do this highly specialized work. The Machinist Mates are caring for all of their own work, but the Army A-12 and the Navy V-12 will look to us.

You remember I told you Coach Henry Shenk will start football practice on July 12. Well, here is the schedule as it is now arranged: September 25, open; October 1, Denver University, at Denver; October 9, Iowas State at Lawrence; October 16, Washington U., at St. Louis; October 23, Nebraska at Lincoln; October 30, Kansas State at Lawrence; November 6, Oklahoma at Norman; November 13 open; November 20, Missouri at Lawrence. Some of these Army outfits are going to be tough for the age of our boys, and I am hoping Henry can start out with a few wins. Prospects look pretty good, but there are no large fellows. I have picked one or two boys from my physical conditioning classes that will help him somewhat, but as I see it the size will be lacking. I noticed the Oklahoma coach, "Snorter" Luster, has a hundred out but he complains about lack of size. You can't get them on the hoof like you could in pre-war days - they don't come so big. It is my opinion that IowasState and Missouri will be the toughest, but we are hoping that Henry has enough material and good enough luck to upset the balance of power. Henry has not picked his assistant coach yet, but it may come from one of our P.E. men.

Ernie and Mary Vanek just came by the office today at noon. Ernie was over to take his physical examination from Dr. W. B. Key, Lt. Comdr. and medical officer for the Naval Training School here. Ernie will be stationed at Chapel Hill, N. C., for thirty days. He should be leaving pretty soon. His address now is in care of the Topeka High School, Topeka, Kansas.

Note: Later address from Howard Engleman -

Ens. H. G. Engleman, USNR
1055 Euclid Ave.,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Howard says, "Just a card to give you my temporary address for a couple of months. I am now at sub-chaser school. . . . I ran into Bill Hogben

in Frisco. It sure feels good to see one of the old gang."

Flash . . . Congratulations to Editor Chief Specialist Freddy Harris on his nifty Richmond Air Station publication!

Oh, yes, one other note -- Hallie Harris still comes by with his foul jokes! Mr. Shick, the campus patrolman, is still very much on the job and interested in hearing from all of you boys. . . . And Professor W. W. Davis can still cuss through his teech when he thinks of some of the Big Six opponents, Benito, Adolph and Hirohito. . . . Dean J. Jay Jakosky, of the Engineering School, is leaving us August 1. This is an irreparable loss. He is a grand fellow and most popular with everyone here.

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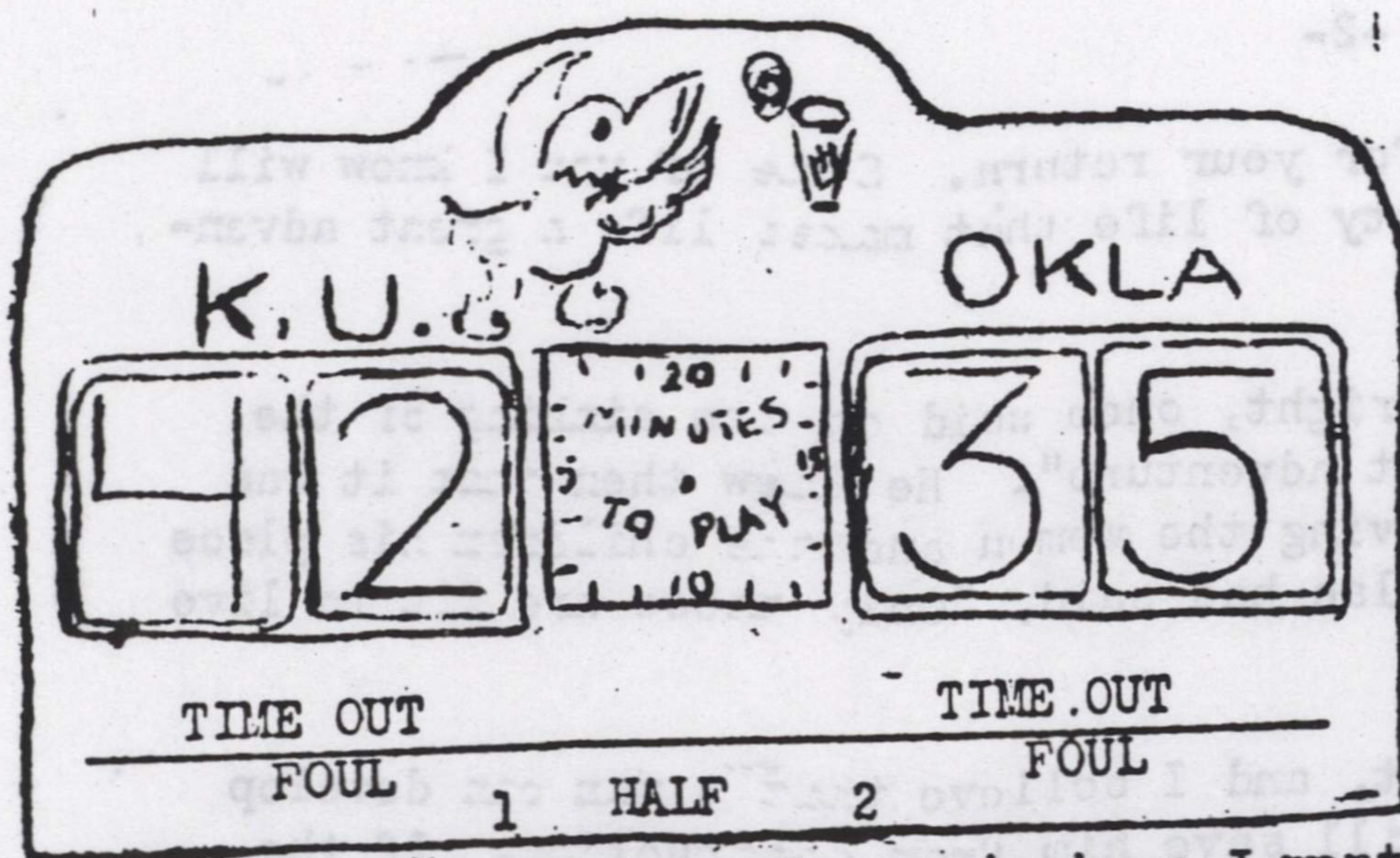
You will notice that I have not hooked up the names with vital combat areas for many of our boys, and of course I will not do this because it might give information or aid to the enemy. At the present time, however, T.P. Hunter, Don Ebling, Fen Durand, Bill Jones, Ole Nesmith, Johnny Burge, and perhaps many of the other boys are in mortal combat areas.

The best of luck, boys. I know that you will keep Old Glory and the old Jayhawk flying.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



JAYHAWK REBOUNDS

June 1943

To all of you Rebounding Jayhawkers I want to pass on the very proud yet sad note from the family of Wayne Nees: "The family of Lt. Charles Wayne Nees acknowledges with deep appreciation your kind expression of sympathy."

On June 5th we received the depressing news of the passing of one of our splendid athletes and immortal soldiers. His father wrote me as follows:

"I am writing to tell you of a wire just received yesterday from the War Department advising us that my son, Charles Wayne Nees, was killed in action in the North American area on May 18th last.

"We have no further details, but presume that his death occurred in the Attu drive in the Aleutians. He was graduated from the Infantry School as a 2nd lieutenant in November 1942 and had been at Fort Ord, California, until about the first of April.

"Since Wayne, or 'Gus', as he was known on your campus, held such dear memories of his associations in basketball and track when he was at Lawrence from 1935-'40, I would like for you to see that the University is properly notified for their records. I am today writing his fraternity, Sigma Phi Epsilon, and would appreciate your checking with them to be sure that they get the letter, as I do not know whether they are still in their chapter house, due to present day disruptions on college campuses."

It is difficult, of course, for all of us to realize that Wayne is gone. The Aleutian Islands represent to us a spot that is difficult to visualize, even though we have read so much about the place. Wayne Nees is the first of our Jayhawker Rebound boys who will not return. Like Flanders Field, Attu now becomes a part of America's consecrated ground -- consecrated with the blood of one of our Jayhawk Rebounders. In future days it is thinkable that we will traverse Attu and other battle grounds to pay homage to American boys who are not afraid to die.

Out of this war will come another great memorial enshrining the names of these men and women who made the supreme sacrifice for their country and the University. You will remember in the Memorial Union Building there is a bronze plaque honoring the 129 men and women who gave their lives in the first World War. The Memorial Stadium and the Memorial Union Building are edifices built as a great war memorial for World War One.

My uppermost desire is to endeavor to keep you informed of the glorious achievements and whereabouts of you boys in the service, and I will be here

at this station awaiting anxiously for your return. Some of you I know will not come back. It is this uncertainty of life that makes life a great adventure.

Charles Frohman, the great playwright, once said on the sinking of the Luisitania, "Death is life's greatest adventure". He knew then that it was inevitable he would perish by his giving the women and the children his place in the lifeboat. And then someone else has said, "Only those are fit to live who are not afraid to die."

I am an optimist, not a pessimist, and I believe that a man can develop a quality of fighting courage that will save him from destruction. If the invisible weapons of democracy are faith in the right, then I know that you boys are equipped with material that will see you through.

Francis Ouimet, the great golf champion, once said, "Give me a thousand minds concerted on me for victory, and no one in the world can defeat me." You boys have more than a hundred million minds concerted on you for victory and no nation in the world can defeat you. I know what you have been getting in the camps and on the ships. It has been real fight talk, and what you are fighting for everybody knows. You are fighting for your mother and your sisters so that things that have happened to the girls of Poland and Czechoslovakia will not be meted out to the girls and women of America. That is not a fantastic statement. It is a statement that could come true if it were not for you boys. And we oldsters realize that more than you know.

It is not at all necessary for you boys to write me because I know how busy you are, but if and when you have something that you want to pass on to me of course I will be delighted to hear from you. My purpose in listing the addresses of the boys herein is to give you the information as to their changing whereabouts, so far as possible, so that you might drop them a line when you have an opportunity.

A/S Charles B. Black,
Class 43 C-6,
318th C.T.D. (Aircrew),
Utah State Agricultural College,
Logan, Utah.

Charlie writes that the annual Utah Aggie coaching school was held in the U.S.A.C. field house, where Coach Frka of Tulsa and Ev Shelton of Wyoming were the tutors. Dick Romney, the Utah Aggie basketball coach of 1936 Kansas City Olympic Kansas-
Utah Aggie game fame, was also present, but Charlie did not get to meet him.

Mr. Ray R. Evans,
412 T.G., N.C.O.T.T.S.,
B. 3, B.T.C. 4,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Ray writes that he sees Ralph "Cappy" Miller every day, although Ralph is another hotel up the street. Just a few more weeks before Ray graduates. And to you, Ray, I saw Harriot night before last, shook hands with her. Say, boy, she is as beautiful as ever!

Major E. R. Elbel,
Hq., 2nd Dist.,
Army Air Forces Tech. Tg. Com.,
455 Lake Avenue,
St. Louis, Mo.

Congratulations to Major Elbel! We just learned of his promotion last night. Many of you boys will want to drop a note to the Major, wishing him continued success. Major Elbel dropped in to see us about a month ago. He was looking

fine and dandy, but I'll bet a dollar he looks fussier than ever now with all those new trappings.

Capt. E. B. DeGroot,
Hq. 4th Air Force,
180 New Montgomery St.,
San Francisco, Calif.

Captain DeGroot visited here May 21 and 22, and was in our home overnight. We are hoping the same good luck will come to Capt. DeGroot as has come to Major Elbel.

Paul Turner dropped in the office just before leaving for Oberlin College where he will be quartered July 1. He tells me that Ensign Knute Kresie is now Navigation Officer and captain of his squadron. Knute promised to send us a card giving his address, and when and if he does send it we will send Knute one of these letters.

Wayne "Bill" Replogle, C. Sp., writes us from Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Indiana, where he is doing a swell job. We are always delighted to hear from happy, aggressive and efficient Chief Bill.

Lieut. William G. Wade,
Air Corps, Class 43-F,
Stockton Field,
Stockton, Calif.

Congratulations, Bill, on your winning your wings! Even though you could not stay after your freshman year, your accomplishments are splendid. Keep 'em flying, Bill, and drop plenty of hate on

the squareheads, spaghetti-benders and slit-eyes. Thank you for sending me the tear sheet from the Los Angeles Examiner, the sports column "To The Point" by Al Santoro. I enjoyed it, I assure you.

A/Sgt. Armand L. Dixon,
Battery D, 103rd C.A. Tr. Bn.,
Camp McQuaide, Calif.

Armand Dixon writes, "I am up for overseas shipment, so I get a five day furlough starting the 19th of June. . . . Yesterday we took a 20 mile hike in four hours. I guess we'll get plenty of hiking when I go to O.C.S. in the infantry."

Ralph H. Miller,
N.C.O.P.T.T.S.,
Barracks 5, B.T.C. 4,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Ralph "Cappy" Miller states, "Ray Evans and I hope to be at Scott Field. I think the air corps does a very good job with physical training, considering the great numbers and lack of facilities they have

had to work with. . . . They have some mighty fine fellows down here in school. I ran into John Kline and Spike Robertson here in Miami. John had just gotten in from Cuba after 10 months at sea. They are both here in sub-chaser school. . . . It is amazing how you run into K.U. people everywhere you go."

C. Sp. Don Ebling,
U.S.S. Farragut,
c/o Fleet Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.

Don writes that he left San Pedro on April 7th and has been at sea since that time. Don completed gunnery and navigation school. Don, I got a letter from your lovely wife asking for a small favor,

and how quickly and happily we granted it.

A/C Charles W. Elliott,
Group 17N, Sqd. D, Barr. 758,
A.A.F.P.S. (Nav.)
Ellington Field, Texas.

Chuck, we got your letter about the New York travel diaries. Weren't you supposed to collect them? The letters that we have on file here are those of John Buescher, Don Blair, Bill Forsyth, Ray Evans and Mix Kissell.

To the rest of you boys who want those Christmas travel brochures prepared for your mothers next Christmas, it would be well if you get your impressions of the trip written and send them to me right away.

Candidate Warren D. Hodges,
Battery 2, 1st Platoon,
A.A.A. School,
Camp Davis, N. C.

Warren wrote from Ft. Leavenworth, en-route to Camp Davis, "Well, the big show is about to start. Will be very tough for 17 weeks." On the other side of the postcard he has the nicest looking

little black animal with two white stripes on it. It says below the picture - Left our last SCENT here! Have you heard with the two girls in Portland, Oregon, said when they saw a little animal like this one Monday morning after they had been outwith the two soldiers the night before? One said, "What is that little animal down the road with two white stripes on it?" The other girl said, "I don't know. I think it is either a skunk or a sergeant." Writing from Camp Davis, Warren says, "You have never seen mosquitoes like they have here. They pull the sheet back and look at your dog tag to see if you are the right type of blood before they go to work."

Pfc. Otto O. Schnellbacher,
590th T.S.S. Flight C,
Barracks 12-17-1,
Gulfport Field, Miss.

Otto writes and asks, "How is the six o'clock rooster club coming along?" He refers to my 7:30 and 8:30 classes that I have each morning. You have to fight that alarm clock pretty early to roll

out of bed, but we are managing to do it.

Reg Strait, one of our newmen in physical conditioning classes, who came up from Chanute, Kansas, where he was director of physical education, has a seven o'clock class of Naval Aviation Cadets. Henry Shenk has the Naval Aviators from 5 to 6:30 p.m. Of course we have other classes through the day, but you can see the range of class schedules, from 7 a.m. until 6:30 p.m.

Ray Kanehl, an old Kansas graduate, who was head of the physical education department at Wichita East High School, starts with us on July 1. Dean Nesmith, who has been civilian physiotherapist at the Olathe Naval Air Base, has now returned and will be with us July 1 as one of our teachers of physical conditioning and trainer of all athletic teams. We are certainly glad to have Dean back with us.

On July 1 over 500 V-12 boys will come in Naval engineering. We will have charge of their physical training, so it will be up to Henry, Reg, Ray, Dean and me to put these boys in the best fighting shape possible. On July 5 and 6 the College will enroll 17-year-olds. I imagine we will have a couple hundred of those. We have our work cut out for us.

Willard J. Winey, Jr., Phm. 3/c
1st Bn. 7th Marines H.Q.,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Bill Winey, who was a freshman and who had charge of our golf course two years ago, writes from the South Pacific that he received much benefit from his one year on the Hill and he is expecting to return and finish his studies. Good luck, Bill. We will be looking forward to seeing you back, and we will be counting on a game of golf with you at the Lawrence Country Club. Bill stayed at the home of Skip and Odd Williams when he was in school here.

Lt. Wm. H. Shannon, SC, USNR
4 Glass Hall,
Soldiers Field Station,
Boston, Mass.

Bill Shannon states that his new duty assignment is on the staff of the Supply School at Harvard University. "Many K.U. boys are back here, so our school is well represented in persons and on record." Professor Shannon was golf coach at K.U. a number of years, and made a most enviable record. He made many friends among the boys. Good luck, Bill. We will welcome you back to the University when this fuss is over.

Ensign A. M. Brown,
U.S. Naval Pre-Flight School,
Del Monte, California.

Murray, I am happy to know that your experiences are mounting in regard to different types of athletic instruction and that you are almost an integrated physical education instructor as a result. Congratulations on your platoon officership!

By the way, can any of you boys tell me of the whereabouts of Lt. John Pfitsch, of Pflugerville Pflashes f(1)ame?

Capt. W. H. Ramey,
Q. 140,
A.P.O. 871, c/o P. M.,
New York City, N.Y.

Captain Bill Ramey left a four-months-old baby daughter, a relatively new wife, and a house full of new furniture, and all that goes with a new home. We know, Bill, what durable pleasures you gave up to serve your Uncle Samuel. Sacrifices such as you and other boys are undergoing certainly deserve just rewards, and we are confident that you will have them.

Lt. T. P. Hunter, Jr.,
Co. E, 2nd Bn., 9th Marines,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

To T. P. "Hambone" Hunter, a trusty Marine and as trusty and consistent a basketball competitor under fire, may we let you know how much we admire you. Especially is this so, knowing where you are serving and what you are doing.

Bob Allen was home for three weeks before he was inducted into the service. I got a letter from him today after he had returned to Philadelphia. He is going to live in the barracks, but we played golf almost every day that he was here and we talked much about you and some of the other boys. You can bet your life he is only one of many who think that T. P. Hunter is tops. Here's boosting for your outstanding batting average against the slit-eyes.

1st Lieut. Clint Kanaga, of the Marines, has returned from Guadalcanal with an attack of malaria. He visited our home and we had a grand time when he told

of some of the sorties against those slimy, slit-eyed Japs. He is convalescing in the Olathe Naval Air Base Hospital. He looks fine at times, but the old malaria has got him again. So it may be some time before he sees active service again. He told me one Jap lieutenant who was a graduate of the University of Oregon and spoke English fluently, said, "You will never get Hawaii back. You know we have already landed on the California coast." Clint said he didn't argue with him because he knew the Jap would think he was lying to him. Who knows but what some of those monkeys without tails over there believe that some of their ilk have already established a bridgehead in San Francisco now?

By the way, Bill Replogle gave me his brother Max's address. It is:

Lt. Max Replogle,
Naval Air Station,
Miami, Florida.

C. Sp. Freddie J. Harris, of the Naval Air Station at Richmond, Florida, writes as follows: "Max Replogle flew in at this base a week ago to see me. When he landed the captain of our station met him at his plane, ASNJ3, and brought him to the recreation building to see me. We had a fine visit and enjoyed ourselves a great deal rehashing old times. He had to back me up on the calibre of basketball played in Kansas. Before this visit I was all alone in my arguments but since Max backed me up I've heard little comment. Max is a senior grade lieutenant and looks fine. They consider him the best fighter at Opalock air station." Max is doing in air fighting what he did in football here at K.U.

Av/C Jack M. Werts,
Group 20, Squad. D., Flight 3,
Bombardier Wing,
Ellington Field, Texas.

Delighted to hear from you, Jack. Jack was the University Daily Kansan reporter. He would have been eligible for baseball in the spring of '42, but his transfer from Emporia Teachers

College would not permit his eligibility. We will be expecting you to try out for the varsity baseball team on your return, Jack.

Midshipman H. J. Ulrich,
Room 204, Tower Hall,
820 Tower Court,
Chicago, Illinois.

Hub, we called the young lady several times so that we might return to her your All-Big Six gold football and chain which the little colored bootblack, Jimmy Thompson, found and gave to us.

Guess we will have to mail it direct to you, as the lady seems to have flown these parts.

Pvt. Wilson R. Fitzpatrick,
Co. B, 1st C.W.S. Trng. Regt.,
Camp Siebert, Alabama.

Bob is in a chemical warfare camp. Make a lot of that lethal stuff, Bob. We want to be ready with more potent poison than Adolph possesses.

Pvt. Hoyt Baker,
Battery A, 14th Bn., 2nd Plat.,
Fort Eustis, Virginia.

Hoyt, we were glad to have your letter of May 24th. Charlie Moffitt is a dandy boy. He played in the intramural victory tournament and showed up splendidly.

We will start our summer school basketball practice sometime after July 12. Sparky McSpadden is the only one of the varsity men who will be back in summer school. Sparky is a chemical engineer. We are taking a lot of 16 and 17 year-olds, and will teach them the fundamentals. I am writing Dr. Jessen telling him of the fine possibilities Charlie Moffitt has.

Now, regarding the gold basketballs and sweaters. I was down to see Mr. Julius Marks, and Mr. Marks tells me that the die-cutter has shingles. If you don't know what shinglos is, ask a doctor, or ask anyone who has had them, and he will tell you it is H-E-double Q. The balls will be coming along soon. You pray for the die-cutter's early recovery, and we will see that each and everyone of the boys' desires are followed regarding the disposition of their particular gold basketball. In regard to the sweaters, the measurements have been coming in so slowly that I am still holding them until I can get them all and then turn them over to Earl Falkenstien. We will have something on this in next month's letter.

Pvt. Wm. W. Brill,
Co. D, 10th Bn., IRTC,
Ft. McClellan, Alabama.

Bill, I am glad that you got through the general's inspection o.k. Bill states that he is to be transferred to the air corps after the completion of his basic training.

He says, "I hope I will be as well pleased with that part of the Army as I am with this present training." I am happy that you are happy, Bill.

A/S John F. Short,
72nd Colg. Trng. Det.(Aircrew)
St. Cloud, Minn.

You wrote a swell letter, Johnny, and I am indeed pleased at the morale you have. Johnny writes, "This Army life is fine and I wouldn't miss it for the world, but

I'm coming back to school after its all over." Johnny, we will be tickled to death to have you and I know you are going to make your mark both in the service you are in and when you get back to college.

Bill Forsyth writes from Medicine Lodge, Kansas, before his call, that he expects to come back to K.U. and that he is thankful he won't be a green sophomore any longer. Bill says that he thinks this fellow, Otto Schnellbacher, is a swell kid. Isn't that strange, Otto? But I know two other guys who think the same thing.

A/C Max Kissell,
Room 127, Bat. 3,
Merner Hall,
U. S. Naval Flight School,
Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Congratulations, Max, on making the best time on the obstacle race. We will never forget how you came through in the Missouri and Kansas Aggie games last winter. You were a real competitor.

Pvt. Don Blair,
Co. B, 10th Bn.,
Ft. McClellan, Alabama.

Your letter regarding the disposition of the blanket and gold basketball has been received, Don. Mr. Falkenstien states that they are not ordering blankets now

because they are next to impossible to get, but we will send the basketball to your mother, and upon your return you will get your blanket. Maybe that is just as well, under the war pressure.

To you boys who write to Don, note the change of address since the last Rebound letter.

Ensign Howard G. Engleman, USNR
Local Defense,
Treasure Island,
San Francisco, California.

Paul Turner told us he saw Howard Engleman at the country club in Salina recently. "Rope" was visiting his wife and her folks in Salina. "Rope", Dean's young son, Leslie, has grown strong

enough that he can now make it to the check and supply room and get his own shoes. You won't have to send him any Indian moccasins because he can get them under his own power. And by the way, "Rope", can you balance twelve indoor baseballs on the jam of the towel room door? I'll give you 35¢ an hour if you can do it!

Lt. (jg) John L. Burge,
V.P. 13,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, California.

Johnny, I find that I have failed to answer your good letter of April 26, but I will get around to it soon. Johnny writes, "I've been giving so many rub-downs and checking so many sacro-iliacs,

the fellows in my outfit, Patrol Squadron Thirteen, really appreciate your course in Theory and Practice of Athletic Training. When I entered this aviation game I thought I wouldn't have much use for my physical education training. I was very much mistaken for it has been very useful many times. . . . We are located at a very nice little spot out here - somewhere in the ocean. We are doing quite a great deal of flying; but not too much. It's pretty hard to get in too much flying, especially when a person likes to fly. The recreational facilities are very good. Tennis, boxing, softball and plenty of really swell beaches."

Johnny, we didn't play baseball this year. The season was so short and school examinations began on May 8 and ran to the 13th. We will have football this fall and Henry Shenk will coach the football team. He also coached the track team last spring and did mighty well. We are expecting to play basketball, although the Big Six basketball schedule has not been made out. But the talk is that we are taking a shot at it. We are going to have a big intramural program and I am going to have charge not only of the intramural program for the students but for all the boys in the service, V-12 and Naval Cadets. We are expecting to have a swell intramural program and it will be an extensive one.

This June 30th day simulates an early fall day. We have had wonderful weather all spring and summer. Grass and shrubs are as green as on any early May morning. The anatomy building burned and they have removed all of the debris and sowed grass there, and for the life of you as you stand in Robinson Gym and look east across this beautiful quadrangle it is difficult to imagine that a building ever stood there. During Chancellor Lindley's regime it was built for a cafeteria. Then when the Union Building was built the cafeteria was moved over there, and the medics took over this building for cutting up human stiffs with scalpels.

The Mineral Resources Building, or Lindley Hall, will house from 800 to 1000 Army engineers when and if they move in within the next month or so. The V-12 boys will take over the houses of Kappa Sigma, Delta U., Phi Delt, Phi Gam, Beta, Sigma Nu, and Phi Psi. They will also take over Templin Hall. The Naval Machinists Mates are quartered in Frank Strong Hall. The officers' quarters and offices are on the first floor at the west end and the dormitories are on the second and third floors of the west end. There are about 800 to 1000 men.

I believe I should tell you that we had a flood in Lawrence this spring. The Kaw River rose to a height higher than it had been in 35 years, and the military authorities called out the medical reserves, the Machinists Mates, and the Naval fliers for sand-bag duty on the Kaw. The University officials excused all the male students from classes in this emergency so they could fill sand bags to keep the dike from breaking. They worked all day and all night, and about 2 o'clock in the morning a portion of the dike broke and about 12 or 15 Naval Machinists Mates with sand bags in their arms made a flying wedge after the old football formation, and held the river against that break until immediate assistance could come. Someone described it and said there were a thousand sand bags in motion as soon as the dike broke.

The Machinists Mates are being immortalized in Lawrence, and K. W. Davidson, our publicity man, is trying to get some publicity in LIFE or TIME on this heroic action. The business men, firms and others raised over \$4,000 to buy all these boys who ruined their clothing and shoes replacement material. The town put on a big feed for these boys and four thousand bottles of coke and pop were drunk by these boys, and they ate about eight hundred pounds of ham and cheese. It was a real celebration and everybody seemed to recognize the heroism of these chaps. Henry Shenk had charge of the entertainment of sports and games. Lawrence has been undergoing quite a bit of excitement.

Pvt. John W. Ballard, Jr.,
Troop G, 2nd Squadron,
3rd Training Regiment,
CRTC, Barracks 2524,
Fort Riley, Kansas.

Jack Ballard writes, "Apparently it agrees with me, this Army life, as I have gained no less than 16 pounds since I first entered the service. Easter Sunday I was fortunate enough to be one of forty-three men from my troop selected as honorary guards to attend church with President Roosevelt. . . I have been placed in a motorcycle division of the mechanized cavalry. However, it is only temporary. . . . I have been selected as captain of my barrack softball team. It is a lot of fun and develops sportsmanship among the soldiers." Jack is one boy who was not too tall to get in the service, although Boykoff and Beisser were.

To Lacy Haynes, Jr., Y3/c, George Washington Inn, Washington, D. C. who is an admiral in my opinion when it comes to getting things done around the University -- the Phi Delt and Phi Psis were together in the intramural program but didn't quite have enough powder to pull the thing out of the fire. The Tennessee Club took their measure in the semi-finals and the boys from down on Tennessee were too tall for them.

To Charlie Black, Libbey Glass Company, Toledo, Ohio, captain of the ever-victorious team of 1923 -- I find that I have failed to answer your good

letter of March 2nd. However, in this Rebound letter I am just telling you how much the boys enjoyed their visit with you at the banquet in Detroit during our eastern tour. When you thrilled the boys by throwing a glass against the wall in the dining room and then seeing it dance around on the floor after its fall without breaking, they thought you were a real genius, but of course you know your glass. To have Charlie Black, the Slicker, sitting across from Charlie Black, the Bobcat, was a treat for all the boys, including Charlie Black, the Bobcat.

1st Lt. M. F. Griffin, USMCR
15 AVS, 23 ROC, A Barracks,
M. B. Quantico, Virginia.

High School at the time Mit Allen was in school, and later became coach at Long Beach, California. Congratulations, Mel, on your fine squad of 248 men! I am glad you are in top physical condition and feel fine. Congratulations also on your leading the class with the pistol, .45. Mel writes, "I am very pleased that I chose the Marines and I'm going to be glad when its all over that I was a Marine, so you see I am sold on the choice." We think the Marines and you are great, Mel.

Pvt. David L. Shirk,
52 Bn., Co. D, 3rd Plat.,
Camp Wolters, Texas.

is full of all types. That is one reason I hope they will consider me for Officers School. You will make it, Dave. We have always believed in you.

A/C James W. Greene,
Squad. 8, Room 150,
580th T.S.S.,
T.S.-A.A.F.T.T.C.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Lots of good luck to you, Bill!

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

.800 average. I had an opportunity recently to also renew my track participation when I met several other javelin throwers in an Allied Service Meet. I placed second to a man who was a 1932 Olympic representative from his country, which nation I am not allowed to say."

Wm. C. Johnson,
1112 Sanford,
St. Louis, Mo.

Lots of good luck to you, Bill. We are counting on you doing a great job wherever you are.

Mel was end on the All-Big Six Championship Kansas football team in 1923, and quarter-miler deluxe. He was an outstanding coach at the Lawrence Memorial

Dave has been coaching at Augusta, where he turned out a championship basketball team last winter and a swell football team last fall. Dave states, "The Army

Bill writes, "I entered the Army as an Aviation Cadet in the field of Meteorology. My particular job will be to instruct cadet pilots in meteorology. Graduation is August 21 - at that time I hope to be a 2nd Lt. Air Corps."

Fen Durand, a competitor in basketball and track in 1937, '38 and '39, writes, "In the last four months I've been playing basketball with my battalion team engaging in over 40 games. We met some fair competition, ending up with about a

Bill Johnson, of basketball fame in 1931, '32 and '33, has received his commission in the Supply Corps of the Navy, and is to report to Babson Institute, Babson Park, Wellesley, Mass. on August 9th.

Lt. (jg) W. M. Cannady,
U.S.N.T.T.S.,
Millington, Tenn.

We see your lovely wife occasionally, Maurice. She is doing a splendid job with the Lawrence playground this summer.

Lt. O. F. Nesmith,
V.D. 1,
c/o Fleet Postoffice,
San Francisco, Calif.

Best regards to Ole Nesmith, that rip-snortin', rarin', tearin' halfback of '32 to '34, and captain of the Kansas football team in 1934.

Lt. Comdr. R. W. Haggart,
2430 Roosevelt,
Alameda, California.

Bob Haggart is a thirty-third degree fan who wants Kansas basketball to continue this year in spite of all obstacles. We well remember the annual trips that you

made with our varsity to Aggie-land, Bob, and we never lost a game when you accompanied us.

I imagine you boys wonder where we will have room enough for this mammoth conditioning program. We are now making a survey of the unused parts of the stadium. You doubtless recall that the Navy has a splendid obstacle course in the area of the indoor track. Indoor track is out for the duration apparently. We now plan to utilize some of the west side of the stadium for our other units and then we may go into the freshman dressing room, remove the wooden built-in structure that we used for equipment, and make a large indoor gymnasium out of the west side. We will have no freshman athletics, hence that space will be available. The R.O.T.C. building after progressing by hitches, not leaps and bounds, under the intermittent efforts of the WPA, additional grants from the government, and state appropriations, now has all but the roof on it, as far as its external structure is concerned. Chancellor Malott expects it to be completed on or about October 1. We can utilize a part of that area, Hoch Auditorium, and the large gym floor and the first floor of the men's gym, and we may even commandeer the women's gym. Under the contract the University is to furnish the staff for conditioning these service men. Although we have chief specialists here from the V-12, they are not in sufficient numbers to do the job, so it may be possible that we will have eight full-time men on the physical education faculty to do this highly specialized work. The Machinists Mates are caring for all of their own work, but the Army A-12 and the Navy V-12 will look to us.

You remember I told you Coach Henry Shenk will start football practice on July 12. Well, here is the schedule as it is now arranged: September 25, open; October 1, Denver University, at Denver; October 9, Iowa State at Lawrence; October 16, Washington U., at St. Louis; October 23, Nebraska at Lincoln; October 30, Kansas State at Lawrence; November 6, Oklahoma at Norman; November 13, open; November 20, Missouri at Lawrence. Some of these Army outfits are going to be tough for the age of our boys, and I am hoping Henry can start out with a few wins. Prospects look pretty good, but there are no large fellows. I have picked one or two boys from my physical conditioning classes that will help him somewhat, but as I see it the size will be lacking. I noticed the Oklahoma coach, "Snorter" Luster, has a hundred out but he complains about lack of size. You can't get them on the hoof like you could in pre-war days - they don't come so big. It is my opinion that Iowa State and Missouri will be the toughest, but we are hoping that Henry has enough material and good enough luck to upset the balance of power. Henry has not picked his assistant coach yet, but it may come from one of our P. E. men.

Ernie and Mary Vanek just came by the office today at noon. Ernie was over to take his physical examination from Dr. W. B. Key, Lt. Comdr. and medical officer for the Natal Training School here. Ernie will be stationed at Chapel Hill, N. C., for thirty days. He should be leaving pretty soon. His address now is in care of the Topeka High School, Topeka, Kansas.

Note: Later address from Howard Engleman -

Ens. H. G. Engleman, USNR
1055 Euclid Ave.,
Miami Beach, Florida.

Howard says, "Just a card to give you my temporary address for a couple of months. I am now at sub-chaser school. . . . I ran into Bill Hogben in Frisco. It sure

feels good to see one of the old gang."

Flash . . . Congratulations to Editor Chief Specialist Freddy Harris on his nifty Richmond Air Station publication!

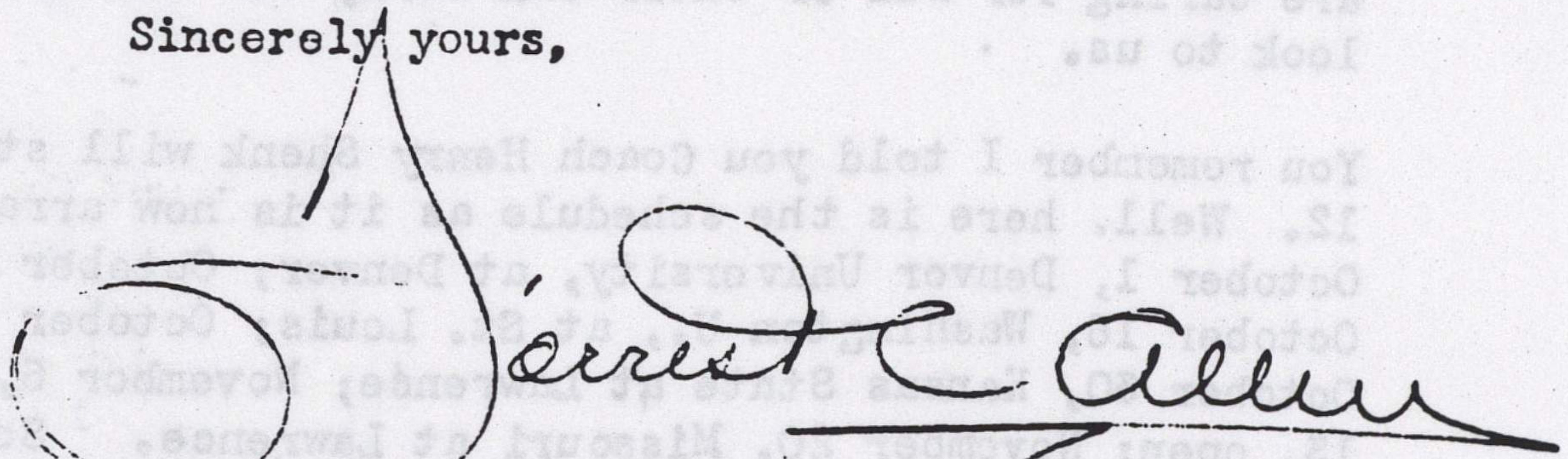
Oh, yes, one other note -- Hallie Harris still comes by with his foul jokes! Mr. Shick, the campus patrolman, is still very much on the job and interested in hearing from all of you boys. And Professor W. W. Davis can still cuss through his teeth when he thinks of some of the Big Six opponents, Benito, Adolph and Hirohito. Dean J. Jay Jakosky, of the Engineering School, is leaving us August 1. This is an irreparable loss. He is a grand fellow and most popular with everyone here.

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You will notice that I have not hooked up the names with vital combat areas for many of our boys, and of course I will not do this because it might give information or aid to the enemy. At the present time, however, T. P. Hunter, Don Ebling, Fen Durand, Bill Jones, Ole Nesmith, Johnny Burge, and perhaps many of the other boys are in mortal combat areas.

The best of luck, boys. I know that you will keep Old Glory and the old Jayhawk flying.

Sincerely yours,



Director of Physical Education,
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH

