

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1944

Vincent X. Flaherty—

Letter Comes From { Heading Advanced
Lieut. Roland Logan } Base in Pacific

There was a time when it wasn't much of a task to keep tab on Roland Logan. He was always bobbing up and unloading his latest adventures. Logan, you may recall, came



Roland Logan

to George Washington University under Jim Pixlee as assistant football coach and trainer. He was also known as something of a tenor and would, for a fact, cut loose with some nostalgic ballad at the drop of a hat.

After leaving George Washington, Logan became the All-American trainer. He spent a stretch with the Boston Red Sox and put in long hours trying to knead the limp arm of the aging Lefty Grove into some semblance of its bygone vigor.

Logan Got Around

He left the Red Sox and took up the chores at West Point. Then, of a sudden, Logan was identified with the University of Pittsburgh. Roland

really got around.

Before war came, Logan dropped all of his civilian pursuits, sent his wife and two youngsters back home to Kansas, and joined up with the Navy's spanking new aviation physical training program. He came in on the ground floor under Comdr. Tom Hamilton and has been doing a good job ever since.

There has been a long and unaccountable lapse in the personal play-by-play of Roland Logan. He became a full lieutenant and then shipped off somewhere. That "somewhere" turns out to be an advanced base in the Pacific. He has been moved up a considerable notch and has taken over the job formerly held by "Sleepy Jim" Crowley, erstwhile Four-Horseman and former Fordham football coach.