

Christmas  
Greetings







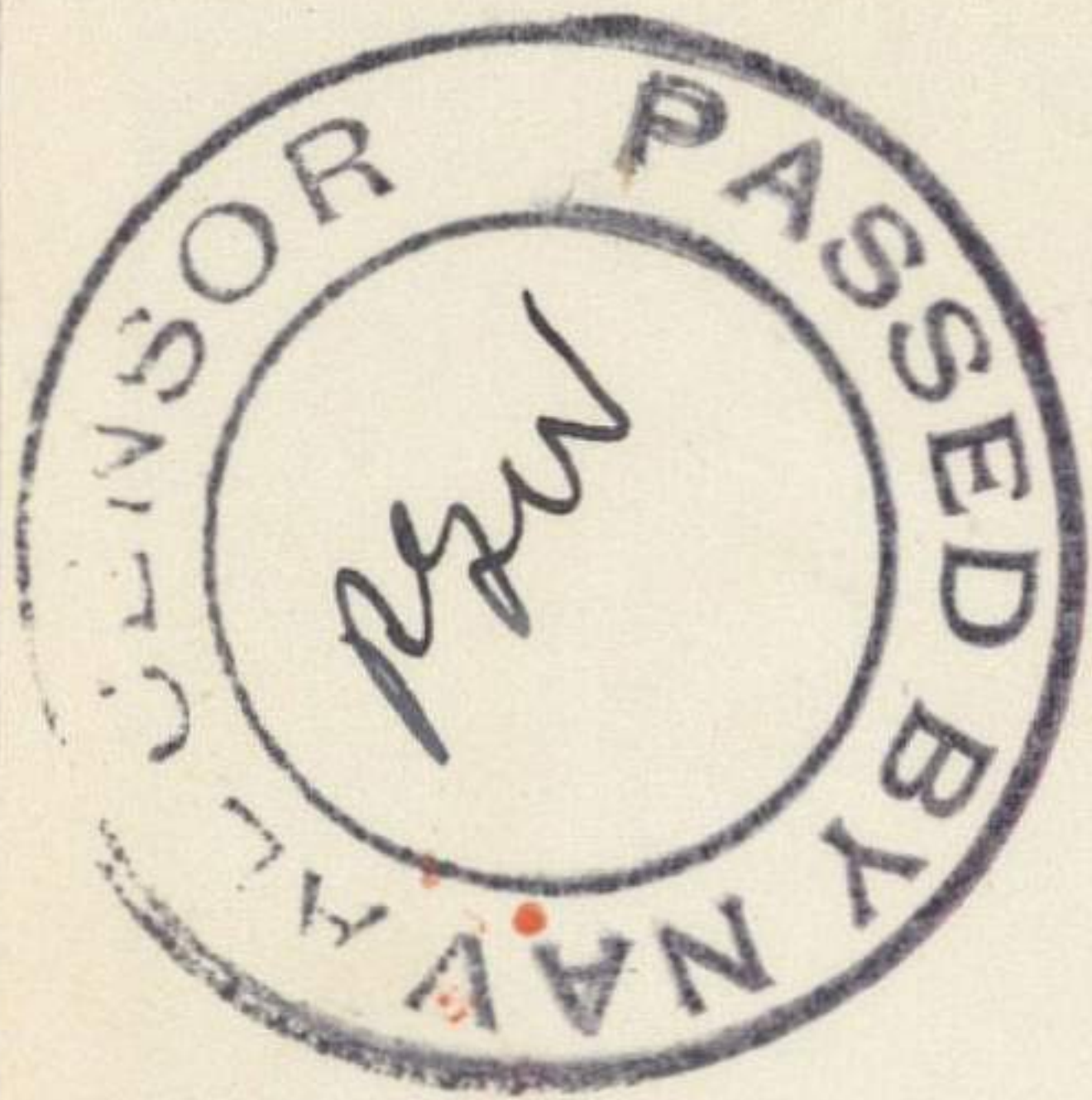
Best Wishes  
for the  
New Year

Lt. (j. g.) Curvin H. Greene









A Catch from a nearly  
stream last summer - this  
is a fisherman's Paradise.



July 22, 1943.

Private Joe Giamangelo,  
1302nd Company C,  
Ft. George G. Meade, Md.

Dear Joe:

I was pleased to get your good letter of the 17th instant. I will admit it was a surprise, hearing from you at Fort George G. Meade. Bobby was down there for his induction. It would have been interesting, would it not, and quite a happenstance, if instead of the roommate of Bobby's that talked to you it could have been Bobby in person.

I am taking your letter home so that Mrs. Allen and Eleanor may read it, and then Mrs. Allen will send it on to Bobby. Bob's address is 3904 Spruce Street, Philadelphia 4, Pa. I am sure he would be happy to hear from you.

Congratulations on your fine coaching record, and also on the fact that you have taken unto yourself a blushing bride. Of course that was quite some time past, but we should congratulate you on that because the young lady is doubtless the one who is keeping you on the straight and narrow path. Congratulations, too, on the expectant family. I trust that Mrs. Giamangelo gets along well. It is always fraught with a degree of expectation and some danger.

You asked about your outstanding player - whether I would like to have him, and the fact that he is an A student, and so forth. Well, Joe, you know that you live in a region where they give scholarships. And you know we do not give any. I have not changed my procedure one iota from the way I ran things when you were here. I do not say that a boy should not have some help, but many times the boys confuse their competitive athletics and their efficiency in that realm with what help they should receive.

Our youngest daughter, Eleanor, who was quite a small girl when you were here, will be married this fall to a University of Pennsylvania Wharton School and Law School graduate, and they will live in



Lansdowne, Pa. So you see we are getting some of our children back  
in the keystone state, aren't we?

Wishing you continued success and a fine coaching career after the  
war is over, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



FILE NO.

ACV PRE-COMMISSIONING DETAIL  
SEATTLE-TACOMA SHIPBUILDING CORPORATION  
TACOMA, WASHINGTON

2 April 1943

Dr. F. C. Allen,  
Varsity Basket Ball Coach  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen:

With the crowning of Wyoming as Red Cross Champions last evening it appears that the 1942-43 basket ball season is a closed book. Undoubtedly, the "NCAA Money Changers" regret it too.

It was a pleasure to watch the box scores of your games again this year. Mrs. Allen writes that John Buescher had a good season, and did especially well when you were pressed for talent in your last Oklahoma game. You have certainly spent a great deal of time on and off the court for John, and I trust he appreciates your efforts.

During this past season I have been following the University of Washington's team as I am only thirty-five miles from Seattle. They were a great team all season until the Draft Board upset the mental attitude of the players not to mention the drafting of the team's Captain. Any team that can double the score on the famed Harlem Globe Trotters you know must have had something.

It hardly seems possible that three years ago we were together battling the cream of the country with a great gang of fighting Jayhawks. I still am extremely proud of my wrest watch, and wear it daily, and needless to say it has won a place for me in many a person's heart without knowing them too well.

I trust you are enjoying the best of health after a successful season. One can hardly extend congratulations to you anymore since the Big Six Championship is getting to be a habit for you it seems. However, I for one know how hard to work to keep this fine record in tact.

Kindest regards, and best wishes to your squad when you see them.

Sincerely yours

*John*  
JOHN H. GLENN  
Lt.(jg)USNR



# --The Score Card--

## *Salute to Dutch Lonborg*

BY FRANCIS J. POWERS.

**A** SALUTE to Dutch Lonborg and his five rawhide kids for landing Northwestern third in the Western Conference basketball race. That's the best a team could do, which didn't play Indiana and with the Illinois' "Whiz Kids" off in a class by themselves. Northwestern never



DUTCH LONBORG.

had more than one capable reserve, after George Felt was lost early in the season. And for the second Illinois game it didn't even have Ronnie Schumacher, that one capable reserve. So depleted was Northwestern's manpower for that game, that 24 hours before the whistle, Lonborg had to call out Ray Vincent, a tackle who had passed up basketball this winter. So over the season it was Otto Graham, Russ Wendland, Bud Hasse, Nick Vodick and Bobby Jake, who goes to the Army tomorrow, who went most of the route.

There's a special salute for Bud Hasse, the balding senior. Over three seasons, Hasse played forward, center and guard and never gave anything but his best. "He's a coach's player," said Lonborg by way of farewell to Hasse and Lynn Waldorf could offer the same praise for Bud's three years at end on Purple elevens. Cool and crafty, it was Hasse who often rallied Northwestern to a victory.

For the second season, Otto Graham was No. 2 among Big Ten scorers. His 189 points was a new 12-game record for Northwestern players, breaking Joe Reiff's 167 which was good enough to top the conference sharpshooters in 1933. Graham's total was better than the old conference record made by Chuck Carney of Illinois, but that mark already was long gone under the firing of Andy Phillip.

In some respects, Nick Vodick was the outstanding sophomore player of the Big Ten season. At the start, Vodick had little but strength and enthusiasm. As one scout remarked, along in January, "Vodick is a great player so long as he doesn't have the ball." But at the finish, Nick had developed into a smooth workman and was rapidly becoming a crack shot. Lacking height, Nick played center at a disadvantage but has the makings of a great forward or guard if permitted to compete his remaining two seasons.

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There's an extra salute to little Bobby Jake, the "Whang Leather Kid," who never missed a game although he played with a broken nose, blackened eyes and a lacerated scalp and lip. The Army's getting a scrapper in that boy. There's also a salute for Ronnie Schumacher, that one capable reserve, who picked himself off the floor to make a last-second basket that defeated Iowa and made third place possible. And there were few better guards than Russ Wendland, whose "hot nights" meant several victories. They didn't have much height or any great speed but they had plenty of rawhide, those Northwestern third placers.

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He's a great coach, the Dutchman. In 16 seasons at Northwestern he's finished out of the top five in the conference only three times. His teams have finished one-two-three eight times and fourth five years. Twice they were champions. Yet except for Joe Reiff, Frank Marshall and Otto Graham, Lonborg never has had any really great players. He took ordinary material and made it good by sound coaching tactics and the loyalty of his men. Seldom does a former Northwestern basketball player visit the campus but what he winds up in front of the Lonborg fireplace or at the dinner table.

It would be nice to see Lonborg with material. The sort he had in the days of Reiff, Marshall, Bus Johnson and Bert Reil or the sort you now find at Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin. The alumni don't do right by Lonborg. Too often, lately, he's had to build his team around boys who also were football players, Graham, Hasse, Vodick, Clawson, Benson and Kruger, to name a few. That situation alone gives most other conference teams an advantage of a month or so practice at the start of a season. There's no use mentioning the lack of a fieldhouse which is another handicap.

But Lonborg never complains. He just takes what he gets, practices here or there and welds first-division teams. If the alumni ever complain about Lonborg, Northwestern should fire the alumni.



## THE EVENING STORY

## BANK NIGHT

Aunt Sarah Mae Gives the Lie to that Gag About Teaching an Old Dog New Tricks

BY STEW KASER.

NOBODY here in Haywell could figure out why Aunt Sarah Mae wanted \$25. She has that little cottage over by the tracks and her son, Port, who has a job carpentering over on the new defense job at Burlington, sends her money every two weeks. And after all, when you're 72 years old, you can get along on darn little.

But Aunt Sarah Mae wanted \$25. And she was willing to do anything within the limits of her imagination and the morals of the Methodist Church to get it. She was even willing to go to a movie.

That doesn't sound like much, but that's because you don't know Aunt Sarah Mae. She was 70 years old when she saw her first movie, and she had to be tricked into it at that. She declared up and down that she wasn't going to pay good money to see a lot of shadows on a screen. Of course, even people that do like movies don't get much chance to see them in Haywell. It's too small for a regular movie house, but in the summer there's an outdoor movie every Friday night in the lot between the bank and my general store.

Well, Port was home for the weekend, and he was bound and determined to get Aunt Sarah Mae to that movie. She didn't suspect anything—just thought they were going downtown for ice cream, I guess. Whenever Port came home she got just as excited as a school-girl with her first beau. So down the street they came, she on his arm. They were just about to walk past the movie place, when all of a sudden he just steered her in there and sat her down.

I GUESS she thought too much of Port to make a fuss right there in front of everybody, because she just sat perfectly still and looked straight ahead for the whole time. It wasn't until after the show, and they started the bank night business that she showed any signs of life at all. But my, how she perked up then! She got real flustered and grabbed Port by the arm.

"You mean they give away \$25 here every Friday night?" she asked.

"Sure, Ma," he answered, "That's why they call it 'bank night.'"

You can imagine everybody's surprise when she walked in next week all by herself. Aunt Sarah Mae, the person who swore you'd

never get her to see a movie. There was dead silence for a second, and then the whispering swept over the crowd like wind over a wheat field. Of course they didn't draw her name, but she kept right on coming, week after week. Folks just couldn't figure out why she was willing to go through such torture just for a small amount of money like that.

"Why don't you try moving pianos, or digging ditches to earn \$25, if you want it so bad?" I asked once. "It seems to me that would be less trouble to you than sitting through those movies once every week." Well, sir, she didn't say anything at all. Just smiled a funny little secret smile. I don't think it would have bothered me a bit if it hadn't been for that smile. There was something so young, and . . . sort of . . . adventurous about it that I never could get used to seeing it on the face of a 72-year-old woman.

LAST night the excitement really broke loose because Aunt Sarah Mae's number won the \$25 prize-money.

Of course everybody got real excited—almost as excited as I was, I guess. The only one in the whole crowd that seemed to have any wits left was Aunt Sarah Mae. She just marched up there, as proud as punch with a great big smile and her head held high. Fred handed her the money without a word.

"Thank you," she said. Then she turned around and swept out of there like a ship in full sail; out the entrance, and down the street.

This morning when she came into my store I said, "Well, I guess now that you got the money you won't be coming to the movies any more, seeing you hate them so."

"Hate them?" she answered, "Lord love you, Jeff, whatever gave you that idea?"

"I thought you just wanted the money."

"Of course I wanted the money, you old fool. But I'm going to take that money, and we're going to go to Burlington, Port and me, and spend every bit of it going to every consarned big indoor movie palace they've got. I'm crazy about movies!"

Well . . . that's women for you. At least, that's Aunt Sarah Mae.

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Tomorrow: A soldier fights one battle and wins two in "Fear Is a Ladder," by J. Joseph O'Donnell.



D.

February 4, 1943.

Mrs. Alice K. Griffith,  
The Athletic Journal,  
6858 Glenwood Ave.,  
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mrs. Griffith:

I have endeavored to write this as interestingly as I could make it. You may want some illustrations or diagrams, but I do not know what space you will be able to give it so I will just have to turn it over to you and let you do the best you can under the conditions. I trust that it is satisfactory.

Please feel free to edit it or delete it in any manner you wish.

Very cordially yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

PCA:AH  
Enc.



**THE ATHLETIC JOURNAL**6858 GLENWOOD AVENUE  
CHICAGO, ILL.

January 19, 1943

Dr. Forrest Allen  
Basketball Coach  
University of Kansas  
Lawrence, Kansas

Dear Dr. Allen:

It has been some time since I bothered you, but I am back full time on the Athletic Journal, pinch hitting for John, Jr. while he serves in the navy.

We have been devoting most of our space this fall to the kind of athletics the army and navy want, and, therefore, have digressed from technique. We, however, want to return to the technique, since our series of combat articles are about finished.

I have this idea. Do you think it is a good one? Run a symposium written by the eight coaches whose teams took part in the N. C. A. A. play-offs and final game last year, not a write-up of the tournament, but have each coach discuss his style of offense or defense as he may prefer, such as the "Conservative Fast Break" of Stanford, so designated by Everett Dean, the "Rotating Offense" of Colorado, the "Shoot and Run Offense" of Rice and the "Dribbling - Emphasized Offense" of Kentucky.

You may think you have written so much for us that you haven't anything new to pass on, but an old offense with a new "catchy" name will do the trick. At any rate you must have something that others haven't to stay at the top of the "pack" year in and year out, for these many years. Please don't think I am insinuating you are an oldtimer, but you were one of the first to write articles for us and I have been reading copy now for twenty-three years.

I am enclosing a special delivery addressed envelope, asking you to advise me, by return mail, if you can write the short article within a few days. I won't be able to pay as much as in the past for these short articles, as our advertising is down very low, but we are struggling to keep the magazine alive, as long as John and I live, as it is a sort of much beloved child with both of us.

Yours very truly,

*Alice K. Griffith*

Alice K. Griffith

AKG:MA

*Rapid Rolling Offense, Triangle Merging  
a Set and a Moving Screen  
Against a Pressing all over court defense.*



**RAPID ROLLING OFFENSIVE TRIANGLE MERGING A SET  
AND A MOVING SCREEN.**

**Forrest C. Allen, Basketball Coach  
University of Kansas**

**Offense**

The title of the Kansas offensive signifies an offensive roll or grapevine down the floor with the men passing at angles and running in curves, interspersing a pivot only when the offensive man is confronted with a defensive opponent. The axioms are: never dribble when you can pass; never pivot unless forced to do so; and never make a long pass unless a teammate is at least ten feet in the open; never dribble closer than six feet to the sideline and then cut in toward the center of the court as soon as possible.

The dribble simulates the broken field run in football. A dribble is only for the purpose of enabling the player to break in the open so that he may pass. The dribble is an individual play, consequently passing should be resorted to whenever possible. When a player passes to a teammate in an unguarded position and the passer automatically moves to an unguarded position, this play is known as the perfect offensive play.

Passing and cutting are encouraged more in the passing game than they are in the dribbling game. In the passing game the opponents are faced with many more passing angles to overcome than in the dribbling game.

When the dribble is used we teach the low dribble for security. When an offensive player is in danger of losing the ball to an opponent we teach the low drag dribble. The player interposes a portion of his thigh, body and shoulder to the opponent, using the off arm and hand to control the dribble away from the closest contact of the opposition. We use the high dribble for



speed when there is no opponent between the dribbler and the basket.

The long pass and the short pass are employed, but we never use the long pass unless a teammate is clearly in the open. By the time the ball travels a great distance it is an easy matter for the opponents to break up the play. The short pass is the more efficient because your team is kept together by the short pass method, thereby stimulating better team-work, affording better rebound facilities on the offense, and making possible a more compact defensive unit.

The reason that we do not permit a player to dribble the ball closer to the side line is the possibility that the player may fumble or have the ball knocked out of his hand, causing it to go out of bounds. With this six foot margin it is possible for the player to recover and re-play the ball. Too many times players run too close to the sideline when they are receiving a pass from a teammate. We use the grapevine pattern, always converging toward the center and not straight down the sideline.

We fast break only when we have the opponents outnumbered. For instance, three on two, or two on one. We never fast break when the defensive opponents equal our offensive threat. However, we do put pressure on the opponents when we start as if we are going to fast break, and we always go to or past the center division line before we reveal our intentions. Our opponents determine the next move. If there is a slight let-up by the opponents we continue our fast break, mixing our passing, pivoting and moving screens with our offensive charge. If we find the three defensive areas of the basket unguarded at this moment we will thrust at the basket. The three defensive areas are the area around the free throw line, and the seven foot area to the left of the basket, and the seven foot area to the right of the basket. If the defensive guards drop back flat, that is, each guard in his accustomed position, and no one is to cover the area in front of the basket we will drive to test the defense.



If any one of these areas is open we will drive, pass and pivot to endeavor to find the weak spot. If they are all covered we will then drive off to the side and pass back to one of the guards. The quarterback at this juncture will say, "Set 'em up", and all our offensive players will move into a set position. The forwards will set themselves in their respective corners ten feet from the side line and ten feet from the end line. The quarterback will be in the offensive end of the court eight feet in front of the division line, and the two guards will be ten feet from their respective side lines and eight feet from the division line. We are now ready for play. At a given signal, by word of mouth or gesture, the quarterback will call a play and the entire team will start in motion. We now start a game of basketball checkers. By quick sharp movements one of the offensive players will move to a position that will permit him to screen off an opponent. The ball is passed quickly in an opposite direction, and if good precision and timing have been accomplished an offensive player will merge a half a step ahead of his opponent. It is planned that this offensive player shall receive the ball at the proper time and in this way the player will be free enough for a cut toward the goal.

When we are fast breaking we have a simple rule to follow: We draw an imaginary line down the center of the court and use two imaginary lines six feet from each side line. If a player <sup>with the ball</sup> is nearer the side line he dribbles or passes forward at a forty-five degree angle toward the center of the court to a teammate who is going down the center imaginary line. When the player in the center of the court has the ball he dribbles or passes out to the left or right at a <sup>-five</sup> forty degree angle toward the side line, and the passer always cuts behind the teammate to whom he passes. In this way the players pass at angles and run in curves.

It is not an easy thing to teach perfect timing and perfect passing, but it is something that all of us can aim at, and in this way we can clearly



improve basketball offensive play. We use a great number of pass-outs when we recover the ball on our offensive backboard. It is perfectly obvious that the defense will flatten itself around the basket when the ball is passed in toward the basket. Therefore, with a good system of recoveries and passing out it is possible for the guards to shoot over the head of the defensive opponent.

#### Defense

We use a stratified transitional man for man defense with a zone principle. It is a strata of man for man and a strata of zone, and there is a transition from one to the other depending upon the play situation. When two offensive men start a screening play on our players we switch, slide or trade opponents, which is exactly the principle the professionals play. We do not play a straight zone defense nor do we play a straight man for man defense. The position of the ball determines the vortex or forward point of the defense.

Our men play their opponents man for man. They are assigned special men to guard and play those men until a screen by the opponents is attempted. It is then that the player calls to his teammate, "Switch", and our men take the other opponents.

Personally I have been unable to see the reason for the objection of any coach to a zone or man to man defense. Most teams switch from one to the other as the occasion demands. In football some coaches use a zone defense at times, and others use a man to man. No football coach objects to the other football coach using a certain type of defense, so why should a basketball coach object to a defense used by a particular basketball coach. The reason some basketball coaches object to a zone defense is because they have not been able to find paths that they can work through on a set defense. There are definite passing lanes through a zone defense and they can be explored if the coach knows the answer.



October 14, 1942.

Mrs. Laura Glidden Gray,  
Spirit Lake, Idaho.

Dear Mrs. Gray:

I am happy to enclose a letter of recommendation for you to the Commanding Officer of the Farragut Training Station. I trust you will be successful in your quest.

I am also sending to Fred Ellsworth the clipping regarding Colonel Ronald Walker. I am very sure that you had a great time recounting your undergraduate days at the University. I am sure that Fred Ellsworth will be happy to hear from you.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



October 14, 1942.

Commanding Officer,  
Farragut Training Station,  
Farragut, Idaho.

My dear Sir:

I am very happy to recommend Mrs. Laura Glidden Gray, a young woman with excellent training here at the University of Kansas, for your consideration as receptionist and recreation director for the Navy recruits.

Miss Glidden graduated in 1926. She was secretary of her senior class at the University, and was also Honorary Colonel of the University R.O.T.C. She was a leader in many extracurricular activities and made a fine record.

Since her graduation she has done excellent work in the field of physical education on the west coast. She has a splendid personality, and is very competent to do work of this kind. I am happy to recommend her to you.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



August 27, 1943.

Mr. M. F. Getto,  
Manager, Hotel Eldridge,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mike:

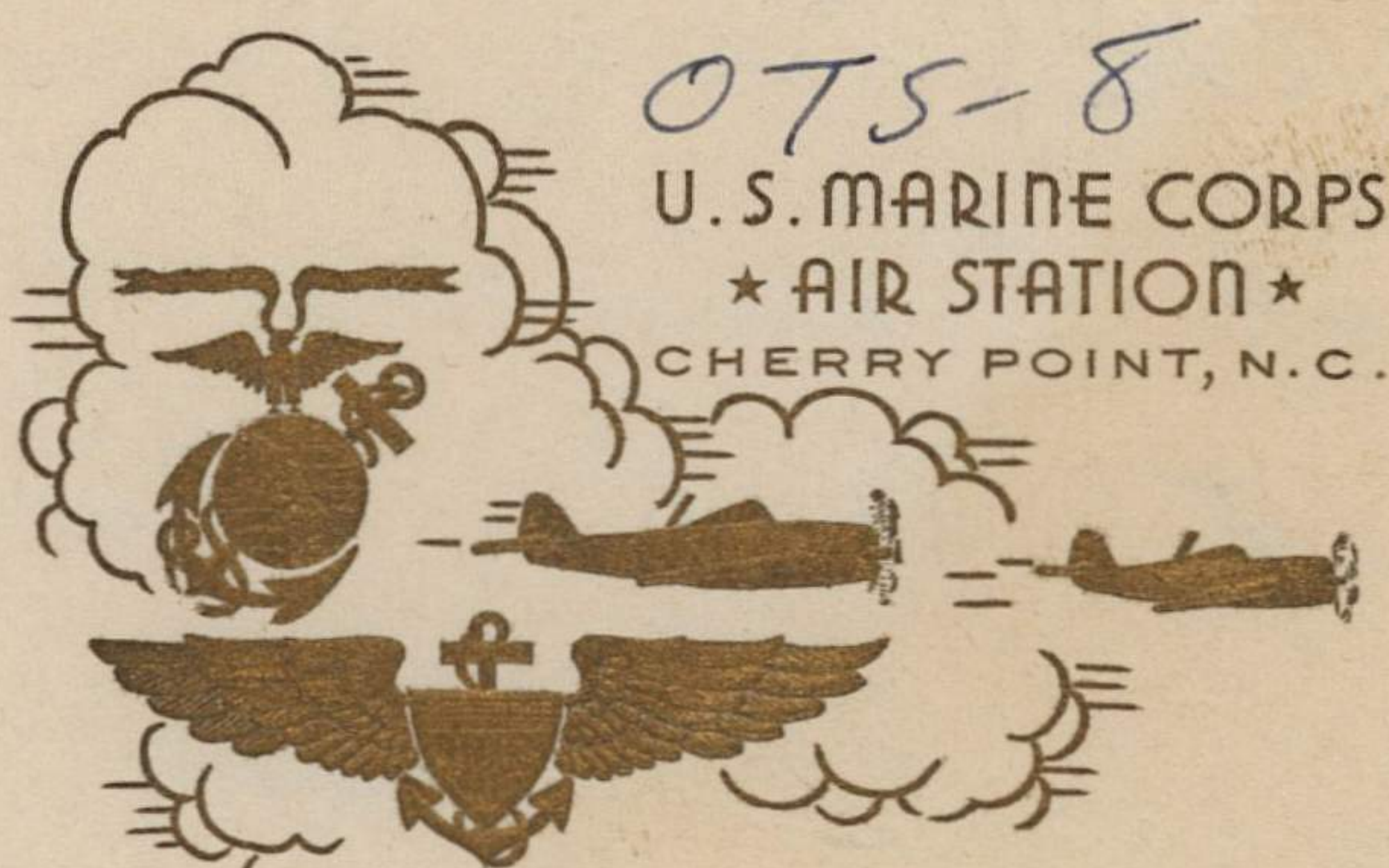
Concerning our conversation the other evening regarding the little fellow with the great big nose, I am enclosing a copy of a statement alleged to have been made by Ben Franklin in 1786. You may have this for your permanent record to show that fellow who wanted you to pay for his bowl of soup.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH





7 Aug 43

Dear Dr. Allen:

I've been enjoying your circular letters very much. I think it is a very fine contribution on your part to the morale of the men of our armed forces who know and hold fond memories of their associations with you.

Through the above mentioned channel I find a letter in my box from one of our former boys, Freddie Harris. He seems to be doing very well in the Navy & was quite surprised to hear I was a leatherneck.

I'm not sure I told you of my new assignment. Just now I am officer in



Charge of Athletics, Recreation and Welfare  
of Operational Training Squadron # 8, M.C.A.S.  
Cherry Point, N.C. Each day  
my work gets more interesting  
and I'm looking forward to a  
very pleasant experience with  
this squadron. We are  
scheduled to move to Edenton,  
N.C. sometime after 15 Sept.

A few days ago we killed  
a rattle snake on the B.O.F.  
porch with 14 rattles & a button.  
We have a nice place to  
stay & our food is very good.  
(That sounds as if we are eating snakes)  
Transportation doesn't bother us  
much as we are not going  
any place. It is too hard to  
get out of here & it takes too  
long to get back so most of the  
men just accept the situation  
and stay on the base on their  
day off. Just wanted to say hello & let  
you know where I am. Sincerely  
Melvin D. Griffin





June 30.

Dear Doctor Allen:

I have intended writing to you for some time. However, this course keeps me pretty well tied up.

I believe my wife wrote you that I entered the Army as an Aviator Cadet in the field of Meteorology. My particular job will be to instruct cadet pilots in meteorology. Graduation is August 21 - at that time <sup>I hope</sup> I'll be a 2<sup>nd</sup> Lt. Air Corps.

My coaching career was short but I hope to return to it some day. My teams were



moderately successful and I believe that I had the respect of my boys. I owe a great deal to your guidance and inspiration and feel that much of what success I had may be attributed to the effects of your leadership and teaching.

I found last fall that I enjoy coaching football above all else. I suspect I'm not smart enough to coach basketball as it should be coached. On the other hand some of my experiences in basketball under you have been invaluable to me.

One of my boys, Wendell L. Nickell said he talked to you some time ago. He played end for me last fall and is one





Of the finest boys I've ever  
seen across. He is a brilliant  
student, clean living, and  
a hard worker.

I realize your time is  
valuable so will close. Just  
wanted to tell you how much  
I appreciate what you have  
done for me. I hope someday  
to continue coaching and won't  
forget what I learned from you.

Very sincerely,  
Bill Greene



May 7, 1943.

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

Dear Mel:

I was delighted to have your good letter of April 17 and I am hastening to reply. I was pleased beyond measure that you won first place with the .45 and that you won the "expert" rifle medal. I am not surprised, however, because I have always observed that when you went into anything you went into it with your heart and soul.

I, too, am pleased and proud that you are a Marine. There are none better than the Marines, and everybody knows it - and the Marines know it and they show it to other people with their efficiency and bravery.

I am glad that Virginia is much better. Give her the Allen's love when you write.

Mel, I am sending you a copy of a letter that gives the dope on the basketball team. Each month I am trying to get a little note to send to the boys whose addresses I have. I am going to put you on my list so that you should get another letter a month from now. It will keep you informed on the doings of our athletes. Many of these, of course, you are unacquainted with only through the press. But the write up on the basketball team may prove interesting to you. If you know of other "K" boys in the service that are not included in this list, give me their names and addresses, will you, and I will put them on the mailing list.

Mrs. Allen will be delighted to know about Virginia's gain. And she was always very, very fond of you. So we are all pulling for you, fellow, one hundred per cent.

Good luck and best wishes from your sincere friend,

FCA:AH

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.





UNITED STATES MARINES

17 April 1943

Dear Dr. Allen:

I'm so rationed for time that I have neglected writing you a note to tell you where I am and what I'm doing. On Feb. 2<sup>nd</sup> I was sent to M. B. Quantico, Va. for an indoctrination course. I'm to be out of here May 19 unless I am sent to more school which I hope I'm not. Not that I'm not enjoying it and learning a lot - but I'd like to get doing something besides go to school.

We have a fine group of men. Our QVS (Aviation Volunteer Specialist) class has 30 men and we are a part of the 23<sup>rd</sup> R.O.C. (Reserve Officers Class) which has 248 men which makes our unit 278 men. We have a good place to stay in a brick barracks. Up every morning at 6:00 a.m. & go from 15 to 16 hours each day. So far we haven't lost a man, so I guess I'll make it. I'm in very good physical condition & feel fine. We shot for records in the pistol (45) & I led the class with a 94 and won the expert pistol medal. I was very much pleased about that.

The officers here are very considerate and we get along very well.



We have a liasion officer from  
Washington D.C. here that tries to  
help us get lined up for our new  
assignment. He hasn't told us as  
yet where we will go but thinks  
I may be sent to San Diego. That  
would be fine for I could see Va.  
now & then & if we can find a place  
to live I could have her there with  
me.

Va. is feeling better for which I am  
very grateful. She has gained 5 lbs.  
since I left. My friends tell me  
it was a good thing I left home  
for my wife looks better than she  
has for some time. I'll be glad to  
see her again.

I hope all is well with you  
folks.

I am very pleased that I chose  
the Marines & I'm going to be  
glad when it's over that I was  
a Marine so you see I sold  
on the choice.

Sincerely

Melvin J. Griffin



ADDRESS REPLIES TO  
COMMANDING OFFICER  
NOT TO INDIVIDUALS

HEADQUARTERS TECHNICAL SCHOOL  
ARMY AIR FORCES TECHNICAL TRAINING COMMAND

IC/2

Grand Rapids, Michigan

June 2, 1943

Dr. F. C. Allen  
Director of Physical Education  
Lawrence, Kansas

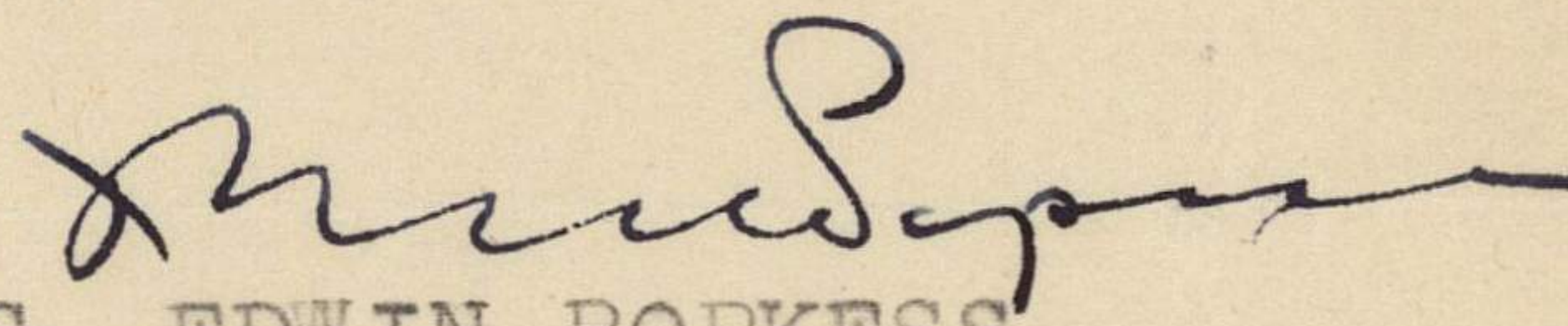
Dear Sir:

James W. Green is being considered for a position of trust and confidence. As you can appreciate, it is necessary to exercise great care in the selection of personnel.

Your name has been given to us as reference. It would be most helpful to us to have your general estimate of his Loyalty, Integrity, Judgment and Discretion. On the enclosed form you will find twelve questions to facilitate your early reply.

Any information which you might give in this investigation will be regarded as confidential and will be sincerely appreciated. Enclosed is a penalty envelope, for which no postage is necessary for your reply.

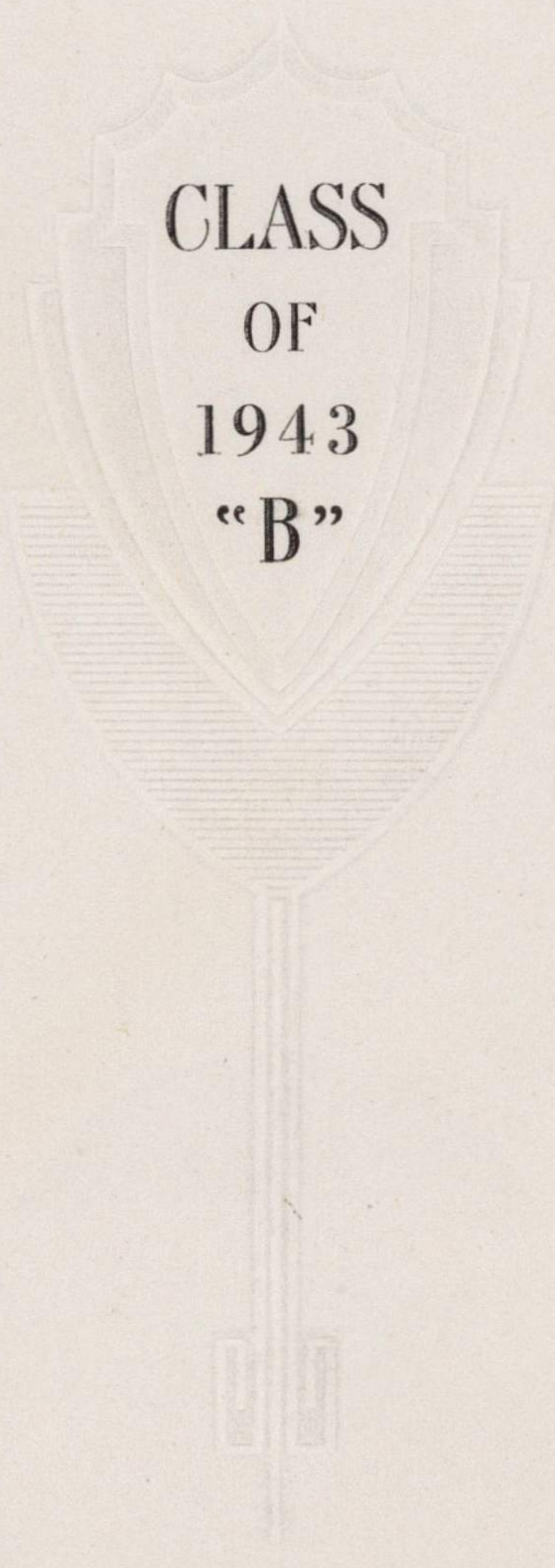
Very truly yours,



G. EDWIN POPKESS  
Major, MI  
S-2 Officer

2 Incls.  
Incl 1 - Questionnaire  
Incl 2 - Return Envelope



A large, faint embossed design of a tulip flower is centered on the page. The tulip's petals are layered, with the top ones having a scalloped edge. The stem is long and slender, ending in a small, rectangular base. The text is printed in a black, serif font within the upper part of the tulip's petals.

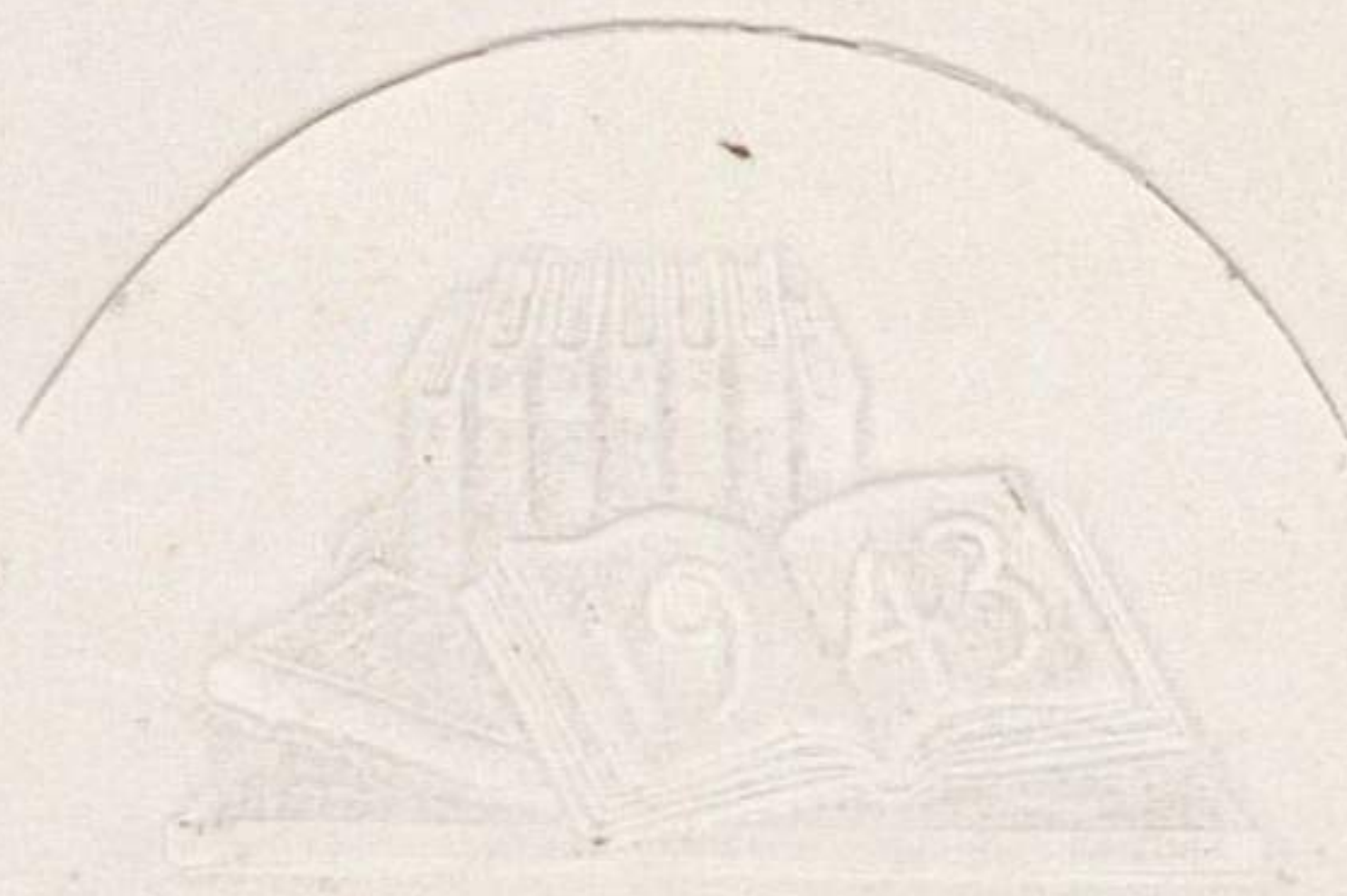
CLASS  
OF  
1943  
"B"



**CHESTER C. GIBBENS, JR.**

**LIEUTENANT, AIR CORPS  
ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES**







The Class of  
1943-B  
Army Air Forces  
Officer Candidate School  
Miami Beach, Florida

announces

the Graduation and Commissioning  
of the members of the class

as

Second Lieutenants  
in the Air Corps  
Army of the United States



April 8, 1943.

Mr. Mike Gubar,  
1537 Tennessee St.,  
Lawrence, Kansas.

Dear Mike:

I noticed in the Star the other day that you had a piece regarding Henry Shenk, saying that when Elbel left Shenk was obtained.

As director of the department, I engaged Shenk during Elbel's tenure here. He was here one full year before Elbel left. We did not get him on account of Elbel's leaving, but rather on account of the fine work that he could render. This makes Shenk's third year here. Having played varsity football here and being a graduate of our department, we desired to use his fine talents here in the Physical Education Department.

I just wanted to give you the correct data on Henry Shenk so that the next time you write regarding him you will be better informed.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



April 2, 1943.

Mr. Ronald J. Gibbs,  
Pillsbury Flour Mills Co.,  
1601 E. Phillips Ave.,  
Springfield, Illinois.

Dear Ronald:

I have intended to write you for several weeks to tell you that we were pleased indeed to have you in the games that you worked for us this year.

I perfectly understood why it was not possible for you to get to Omaha. Anyhow, we had but one of the regulars playing in that game, and we took but eight men to Omaha as Uncle Sam had cleaned out the rest of our 24 men before that game. All we tried to do was hold the score down at Omaha, and I did not worry one iota about it because we could not have beaten them with a lead pencil with our substitutes in there.

However, I do thank you for your explanation and trust that the world is good to you in the future.

Sincerely yours,

Director of Physical Education,  
Varsity Basketball Coach.

FCA:AH



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March 4, 1943

A. E. Eilers  
Washington University  
St. Louis, Missouri

Dear Artie;

When I returned from St. Louis, Tuesday night I received a wire from our Minneapolis Office stating that my superintendent was planning to come to Springfield, Friday morning with some Government men, and it was important that I be here.

I immediately got busy to see if something couldn't be worked out whereby they could postpone this visit until Monday. I worked on this all Wednesday morning, and there was nothing that I could possibly do as these Government men had to be here sometime this week as they had made other plans for next week.

I thought I could make plane connections so as to get back to Springfield by Friday morning, but found that there was no possible way that I could be in Omaha, Thursday night and be here in Springfield, Friday morning. I had been looking forward to working this particular game, and I was very disappointed that I had to send such a wire.

I sincerely hope that you were able to make satisfactory arrangements, and got someone agreeable to both teams. If you were put to any additional expense let me know.

Kind personal regards.

Very truly yours,

  
Ronald J. Gibbs

RJG:MES

*cong.*  
Congratulations on another swell  
Season: Kind personal regards <sup>and very sorry I</sup>  
missed you in Omaha.  
Ronald J. Gibbs