

Ernie Quigley is still going big on his bond drive to reduce the stadium debt, which has now been reduced from \$113,000 to \$83,000. Ernie is in Kansas City contacting the Kansas Jayhawkers of the large income bracket with a view of further reducing the indebtedness. He is working with his characteristic fervor and enthusiasm, and those in the know say that before the year is out the indebtedness will be liquidated.

We have received word that our swimming pool in Robinson Gymnasium will be remodeled and greatly improved. The new features will be the graduated depth, with scum gutters and many of the new modern improvements. The old pool will be entirely torn out, a new concrete shell built to retain it and then a new swimming pool built in the shell. The sad part about the thing is that the width cannot be increased, but instead of a 50 ft. pool we will have a 60 ft. pool which will be regulation for competitive matches. However, the footings for the gymnasium preclude our widening it. Work will start about July 1.

Many of you boys swam in the old rectangular pool with the water 8 feet deep, with no graduation, which was built under Dr. Naismith's he-man theory. He said a graduated pool was silly. Just throw them in and let them swim out. They will learn to swim that way. The old pool was built back in 1912, so it has seen a lot of splashing, and I am glad to see its passing.

We are happy to announce that Capt. Charles B. Black, with a Photo Reconnaissance Group in Italy, has recently been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. We do not have a copy of the citation, but we know, Charlie, that you are still a champion. Congratulations on your captaincy, the DFC, the Air medal and two oak leaf clusters! And last, but not least, congratulations on the baby daughter born to Charlie and Terry Morgan Black on February 20. Mrs. Black and Sheryl Lee are living with Charlie's parents at 1709 Louisiana St., Lawrence, Kansas. Charlie has completed his fifty missions, and we are all hoping that he will soon be in Lawrence again.

A very mature and distinguished, mustached gentleman appeared on our desk by proxy day before yesterday. This photograph of Captain John Pfitsch (APO 339, New York) as one of Uncle Sam's often decorated and cited first class fighting men. You would never know the captain behind all that handle-bar shrubbery that adorns his upper lip. Gosh, John, you look tough! And a great big sign adorns the picture thus: Happy Birthday to the Pflugervill Pflash! - none other than our old amiable Johnny from Texas.

John recently wrote from Germany as follows: "Our morale is tops now because we're on the move. If we can keep it up for a while this war won't last too long. We are clicking, so you can expect anything. I don't think I have told you before, but recently I changed grade again. Hope I can live up to all expectations. At least I'll be in there trying. We had opportunity lately to play some softball. I think I had the first organized softball league in German. We won, too, Doc, so I'm happy. Now we're back slugging it out and I think we have the power to do the whole job this gime. Give my regards to everyone."

"Sparky" (Bowling-Alley Grip) McSpadden visited the office with his ensign's commission a couple of weeks ago. Boy, he covered Lawrence, El Dorado and all parts of Kansas in a very short while. I should not leave out the vicinity of Kansas City, Mo. I am using my imagination now because when we played basketball, Kansas City was a hallowed spot for Sparky. I don't know about his lady friend, but from the gleam in his eye I think he is still in love. Sparky said he just couldn't get used to New York City - it was too big for him. Sparky is now at the Hotel Everglades, Miami, Florida.