operations against an enemy of the United States at --- France, on 23 November 1944. In the early morning hours of 23 November a long range enemy artillery shell struck a truck leaded with 40mm and small arms ammunition setting it ablaze. A nearby gasoline truck caught fire and soon the confrlagration threatened to destroy other vehicles parked in the vicinity. Lieutenant Pfitsch at ence rushed to the area and drove away two vehicles which were in immediate danger, disregarding the hazards of expleding ammunition and flaming gasoline showered over the terrain by bursting gas cans. Although the heat and smoke was at a maximum, Lieutenant Pfitsch returned to assist in towing away a third truck which had become ignited, and helped to quell the flames. He then pested himself in the danger zone until the fire had been brought under control, making every effert to prevent further damage. Lieutenant Pfitsch's courageous and resourceful actions and his disregard for personal safety reflect credit upon his character as an officer and upon the military service. Entered military service from Texas."

Captain Bill Bevan, the peerless pele-vaulter in 1939-'40-'41, had returned from many dangerous transport missions over Burma. Last summer he dropped into the office, looking fine and fit as a fiddle. And only three weeks ago he crashed near Reno, Nevada, ending a wonderful career. We extend our deepest sympathy to his bereaved family and his loved ones.

I might mention here that we received pictures of T. P. Hunter from his mether, and we are going to have a short memorial service in his honor between halves at one of our Big Six games here in Hoch Auditorium.

We recently had a visit with Lt. Ralph Miller and his wife, the fermer Emily Jean Milam, and Ens. Dick Miller, who has been in the Aleutians the past six menths. Dick was going on to San Francisco, and you can guess what his next mission will be. Ralph is still located in Florida. They were just going through Lawrence on a short furlough.

Others who have been in recently include Capt. Vincent Graves, of the Air Corps, Pvt. Max Falkenstien, who is stationed in Canada, Major E. R. Elbel, and Dr. Rebert E. "Beb" Allen. Beb saw our game with Nebraska on the 12th, the first home game he had seen us play in four years. He and Jean ran down from Kansas City on a three-hour leave. He still has the old fight and it was difficult for him to retain his seat on the front row across from the team during the time of some of the hectic Cornhusker-Jayhawk milling. He is expecting to see some other games here before his internship is over and he leaves with the Army Medical Corps.

I recently received a V-mail letter from Major Robert I, Simpson, the old University of Missouri world champion high-hurdler. Back in the early twenties at Franklin Field in Philadelphia I saw Bob Simpson broak the world's high hurdle record. Bob says, "I have been somewhere in France since last August. Now and then I run into a former Jayhawk. I now have a boy (18 yrs.) in the Army, so now I know how parents feel." When at Columbia on January 5 I saw Mrs. Bob Simpson and their daughter. They were attending the Tiger-Jayhawk basketball battle. Lots of good luck to you, Bob!

Our congratulations and best wishes to Lt. (jg) Don Ebling, who is now the Radar and Sonar Officer on his newly commissioned ship. We were delighted to receive the picture of the ship, Don. We note the change in your address - c/o Floot Postoffice, New York.

Lt. (jg) Ernest J. Vanek also has a change of address. He is now at the N.A.T.T.C., at Nerman, Oklahema, in the swimming department. It was