To Jim Williams, a sterling athlete at Haskell Institute, who on January 28 was taking his boot training at Parris Island, S. C., and who is a Junior Rotarian, at the Lawrence Rotary Club, - we send greetings. Jim, you asked how Haskell is doing in basketball. When Marvin Vandaveer went in the service Milton "Mit" Allen took them over and he did a swell job. Haskell really made a fine showing this year. As you know by this letter, Mit is now in the Navy. I am glad that you will be back in Lawrence in April and I want you to know that if you are here on any Monday we want you to come to Rotary because you are still a Junior Rotarian. So we will be looking for you. Good luck, Jim.

Ens. R. L. "Bob" Turner, Commander Service Force, Fleet Postoffice, San Fransisco, was back a couple of weeks ago and he looked like a million dollars. He really is an imposing officer. Wish Bob could come back to the University after this fuss is over. He was one of our very dependable guards two years ago. Let us hear from you often, Bob.

To Warren R. Anderson, APO 447, New York - thanks for the clipping, Deacon. That spot at 1100 Indiana Street is still O.K. I know you would like to put your feet under that table tonight, wouldn't you?

And to Jewell M. Campbell, ABCD, Navy 129, Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, many thanks for the program of the Poi Bowl Classic, Pacific Ocean Area Football Championship. This was immensely interesting.

We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nees, of Brazil, Indiana, for a picture of the mountain where Lt. Wayne Nees was fighting when he was killed. This peak is in the Gilbert Range on Attu in the Aleutians and has been officially names "Nees Peak". The widow of Wayne's captain sent the negative from which the picture was made. Captain Murphy spent several months up there after the battle, and took the picture. He lost his life in the Battle of the Marshall Islands. This photograph of the mountain is being framed, along with Wayne's picture. Fred Ellsworth, the alumni secretary, has borrowed our picture of Wayne to have one made for his gallery of Warld War II heroes.

Lt. Lester Kappelman, who made letters in varsity basketball and varsity baseball in '37, '38, and '39, returned to the campus for a short but very pleasant stay. Lester was wounded in the Vosges Mountains. A machine gun bullet severed the nerves and broke both the radius and ulnar in his forearm. He is looking fine and is fully confident that expert surgery, which he will undoubtedly get, will restore the arm to practically full use in time after the re-suturing of the nerves.

Lt. Col. Mark Alexander, a Lawrence boy who made a great record with the paratroopers in both Italy and France, was here for some of our basketball games. Mark graduated from the School of Fine Arts. He has a war record second to none and we were honored to have him as our guest.

Lt. (jg) Hovey Hanna, Jr., and Lt. Marion Haynes were on leaves and accepted our invitation to see the Oklahoma game here in Lawrence.

We are visualizing the time when you will all be coming back, and what a sight it will be for sore eyes! Today is a real spring day on Mt. Oread. The temperature is between 60 and 65. A torrential downpour two days ago has greened things until the buds are bursting, we feel, prematurely. The co-eds are realizing that spring has sprung and they have that wistful look in their eyes. Kansas girls are as pretty as ever. For the men on the campus, about all we see are Navy uniforms, with only a few 4-F'ers, many of whom are halt or lame. The faculty has been boiled down to the bare bone. And