Word just arrived yesterday that Lt. John J. "Jack" Griffin, a former student at the University of Kansas, and an athlete of much promise during his school days, was killed on Iwo Jima. Jack was a fine friend of Mit Allen, Fred Pralle, and the gang, and this comes as a shock to his many friends. Jack had a wonderful personality.

A short V-mail letter from Cpl. Jack "Jocko" Ballard, APO 263, New York, in which he says that he is one of the so-called "Blue Star Commandos" or combat rear area plough jockeys. He is in France. "We have enough work to keep us busy, but when we are off we really play." Jack says he is proud of the showing made by the Kansas basketeers. Thanks, Jocko. He also says, "Maybe next year some of the old gang will be back in there racking up the buckets. I certainly look forward to the day when I can come back."

Forrest Randall came in the office a couple of weeks ago while on leave, singing the praises of Lt. Comdr. Roland "Kickapoo" Logan, who is doing a great job at the San Diego hospital in the rehabilitation office.

A V-mail from Delmar L. Curry, Slc, Navy 3205, Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, has just been received. Delmar was formerly executive secretary to E. A. Thomas of the Kansas State High School Activities Association. He is now in the Admiralty Islands, and says that he keeps up with basketball progress by reading the New York Times overseas edition. He was pleased that Kansas was coming along well in basketball. Delmar said he had a letter from Mike Oberhelman, Big Six official and banker from Randolph, Kansas, who gave him the dope on the Big Six indoor sport. "Out here we have returned to our rainy season. In between our daily two or three downpours we are winding up our basketball competition with playoffs scheduled for April. I've been assigned to the Welfare and Recreation Department and am enjoying my work a lot. My wife wrote she thought Bob was now in Kansas City. I hope so, for that would be almost like having him at home." Yes, Delmar, Bob will be an intern at Bell Memorial Hospital until July 1, when he goes in as a first lieutenant in the Army medical corps. He is anxious to get into the real thing, he says. And I guess the medicos have a reputation for doing that.

From Maj. F. G. Stith, APO 1650, New York - "Just received clippings from Mrs. Stith about the basketball scandal. . . . Barbershop, drugstore and fireplug cowboys have had their day and still are, but not on the scale as brought to light by you. Varmints can't operate in the sunshine -- the rats! More power to you. Such as this really causes one to forget the war." Major Stith was one of my coaching school students years ago, and we are waiting for him to get back to have another one of those bullfests. Good luck to you, Major Forrest.

To Col. D. S. "Dick" Adams, APO 394, New York - Thank you, Dick, for sending along the Stars and Stripes concerning the article, "A Phog Allen Rooter Reports". It is very interesting, the angles that some of these fellows take. Hope it won't be long now, fellow, until you are back with us.

And from Capt. Harry Gordon Gray, A.C., Physical Training Director at the Waco, Texas, Army Air Field, - "Saw Ed Elbel in San Antonio a while back. He looked good and is doing a good job with the School of Aviation Medicine at Randolph Field. . . My brother Max is still instructing at Advanced school in Stockton, Calif. My brother Bob has been in the Navy over 5 years and has seen a lot of the action in the Pacific and around Italy and France, and has just been returned to the States." Yes, Gordie, I remember Rowsey, one of Hank Iba's boys. He was a great player. Good luck to you, Gordie.