

that we have Dr. F.C. Allen, the Kansas basket ball coach, as a guest tonight and he wants to ask him a favor.

Mehl---_What school did the old year attend, Joe? Ask him.

Knack----He-ah, wait a minute. He says he's an alumnus of the University of Nebraska.

Mehl----What does he want from Dr. Allen?

Knack---He says ~~xxx~~ he wants Dr. Allen to let Nebraska win a basket ball championship just once.

Mehl----Tell him to stay alive just long enough for me to inquire.

Dr. Allen--or shall I say Phog---would you be willing to let Nebraska win the Big Six conference basket ball championship this season just to gratify a dying old year?

Dr. Allen-----Gentlemen, I ^{owe} ~~ow~~ the old year nothing. In some ways he's been a pretty good fellow. Let him remember how we at Kansas begged just a few favors from him during the football season. How many of those favors did he grant? No, I will promise him nothing. Let him enjoy his last breath knowing that the Nebraska basketeers need expect no mercy from the Jayhawkers.

Mehl----Come to think about it, Phog, you don't expect any mercy from them.

Dr. Allen,---Ernie, I have lived up to this point realizing that it is foolish to expect mercy from anybody in sports.

Knack----Well Phog you're not going to be shown any mercy on this program. Ernie and I lay awake nights thinking up mean things we can say to our guests.