"Finally, with the game nearing the finish and Kansas trailing by two points, Bob drove off to the side and made a far-reaching, back-arm swipe at the basket and for some reason the ball found its mark and dropped into the goal for two points. A Southern California man fouled, and with the score tied Bob walked up to the free throw line and dropped the ball into the hoop.

"Just a few moments prior to that I had a hunch - and when I saw Engleman sitting on the side line I yelled to him to report. I felt that if he could get into that ball game we would win it. It was just as clear to me as day. Engleman was now in the ball game and Kansas was one point ahead. Jack Lippert, the great player on the Southern California team, took the ball off the backboard with Southern California trailing one point, dribbled to the center of the floor, and with a long, high-arching sweep shot the ball and a swisher dropped in the hoop. Mydaughter, Jane, who was an artist in Chicago had come to see her little brother play, and she fainted and passed out with the shock and she never saw Kansas win that ball game.

"With the clock tolling those few fateful remaining seconds, and the Kansas crowd and team in a frenzy, this boy who had been doing so poorly all night left his Southern California opponent and in a mad dash he swung to Engleman's opponent and stole the ball out of nowhere. Kansas now had the ball, with Bobby Allen driving toward the goal and Engleman trailing along beside him with only one Southern California opponent between the two men, but with a Californian near the basket. Bobby drove at this California man as if to go into the basket with the ball and then shot the ball to Engleman who was in the corner. Like a piece of cold steel Engleman crouched and let the ball go with a high flinging arch that settled into the center of the basket for the winning goal. Southern California tried desperately and missed their shot upon the return, and then Kansas had the ball for the last few seconds. And as the gun popped Bobby Allen had hold of the ball and with one wild gargantuan throw he sailed the ball into the balcony of the auditorium seemingly desiring to throw the ball to a spot that Southern California could never reach.

"During the wild tumult that reigned I shook hands with each of the Kansas boys. No words were spoken - everybody was too happy for that. Bob and I have never talked about this incident but somehow I detected this response in his eyes when I shook hands with him - "Dad, I paid you back".

"It is such incidents as those that occur in the life of youth that makes them play great games. It is not soft jobs, pampering, wet nursing, and so forth. But I want boys who want to play for the love of the game, who are good students, and who play for the sheer joy of it - the sheer joy of trying to win a