

This year is the 1st that I have trained a 100% hoping that perhaps sacrificing some of my better times would make me a better basketball player. I still believe you have to give in order to receive, and I'm going to continue giving hoping that I will in the near future get a break. I believe if I will not try so hard and relax more I will begin to ~~click~~. God, only knows I am way over due.

After the game, John Buescher received the game basketball because he was captain of ^{the} team that fought so hard for that 1 pt. victory. He sure did want that ball, and I can see why. What I would ^{not} give to be a captain of a Kansas team playing in the Great Madison Square Garden. It is every boy's dream, but very few ever receive that honor.

Between our game and the Southern Calif. ^{vs} S. I. U. ^{game} I went back to the hotel, showered, dressed myself, and ~~got~~ ~~came~~ back to the garden in time to see ~~the~~ S. C. beat S. I. U. 48-40. During the half of this latter game they auctioned off a substitute ball (supposed to be the ball used in the K. U. vs. Fordham game) for \$5,000.00 ^{worth of war bonds}. Everybody that ^{wanted} bid for the ball had to buy that same amount of War Bonds. Altogether they sold over \$300,000.00's worth of War Bonds ^{to help} ~~to keep~~ ~~the~~ present flag flying. The ball was autographed by each school's coach and by each of the school's game captain.

After our game I ran in to Paul White, a frat. brother of mine. He is a Chief Petty Officer in the U.S. Navy. While in school, he won letters in football one year and in swimming and diving 3 yrs. He was Big Six diving champ two yrs in a row. He was a senior my freshman yr. I got to know him well, and I know he is a good man to fight for Uncle Sam.