vicinity of Kansas City, Mo. I am using my imagination now because when we played basketball, Kansas City was a hallowed spet for Sparky. I don't know about his lady friend, but from the gleam in his eye I think he is still in love. Sparky said he just couldn't get used to New York City - it was too big for him. Sparky is now at the Hotel Everglades, Miami, Florida.

Captain Dean Martin, who played a bang-up center field for our varsity baseball team a few years ago, dropped in the office to say hello. While on the hill he also stopped at the Endowment Office to leave a check for \$20.00 for the living memorial fund honoring T. P. Hunter. T. P. played first base and pitched on the same varsity that Dean played on. You could always count on Captain Martin for a timely single or double if there was a man on base. His batting average is still high with us in any league.

Right after basketball season we started on the "grapefruit and lettuce leaf" tour - basketball banquets to you. The Co-op Club of Lawrence, Kansas, gave the basketball team their usual highly entertaining basketball banquet. This was held at the Colonial Tea Room on March 8. Co-captains were elected for the year - Gordon Reynolds of Tacoma, Washington, and Kirk Scott of Newton, Kansas. The followers considered the record of the season very good, considering the inauspicious start that Kansas made. Then on March 14th I journeyed to Welda, Kansas, for the first of my basketball banquets. On March 18 I was in Denver for the AAU games, then to Emporia, to Manhattan, and on to Kansas City, for the N.C.A.A. finals on Saturday night, the 24th. Then followed banquets at Effingham, Shawnee-Mission, Parkville, Mo., Pawnee Rock, Wyandotte High in Kansas City, Kansas, Burlington, Stockton, Grinnell, Salina.

The only date we missed, through flood and high water, was the one at Galesburg, Ill. The Santa Fe was washed out below Topeka but the Santa Fe authorities said there would be a train made up in Kansas City so that I might arrive at my destination. The planes were all grounded and the Santa Fe could not assemble the train, so we had to call that date off the morning of the trip. We made a trip to Anthony, Kansas, the next day, and then on to Bedford, Iowa, following the Galesburg cancellation.

It was a highly interesting and very strenuous undertaking, but we lived through it. Salina won the Class AA championship and Anthony won the Class A. Halstead repeated with the Class B championship, and Ernie Quigley spoke out there. So we covered all the Kansas championship basketball tournaments in good shape.

On April 21 the Athletic Association entertained the 41st annual Interscholastic Track Meet. About 800 Kansas boys participated in a splendid meet under perfect weather conditions. Few records were broken, but it was a great turn out.

Now my commencement dates are starting, and on May 9th I go to Circleville, Kansas; en the 15th, Reading, Kansas; en the 16th, Lane, Kansas; en the 17th, Beattie, Kansas; en the 18th, Summerfield, Kansas; and on May 22nd I speak at the Russell, Kansas, Retary Club who are entertaining forty senior boys there who have been Junior Retarians during the year.

Circleville, Kansas, is S/Sgt. Ralph N. "Red" Dugan's old home town.
Red, I will tell the citizens of Circleville regarding your fine record that
you made here at the University and of the record that you are now making
with Uncle Sam at Las Vegas, Nevada.

Last Monday night I attended my first City Council meeting and was immediately initiated into some exciting episodes. Mayor Russell appointed me,