

This is a long way to go to get to Ames and the Iowa State game, but here we are. Arnie Bell was not in this Iowa State starting line-up because both Tad Reid and Red Ivy were a little faster in going down under Dutch Lonborg's and Johnny Bunn's punts. Johnny Bunn, who is now dean of men at Stanford University, did not start this game, as my dream the night before the game left his face out of the starting line-up picture. Neither did Andrew McDonald. Both McDonald and Bunn played leading parts in the Nebraska game, which we may perhaps describe in the next Jayhawk Rebounds. This Nebraska game was the game that built the Kansas stadium.

The starting line-up for the Iowa State game was: Tad Reid, left end; George Nettles, left tackle; Pete Jones, left guard; Gordie Saunders, center; Severt Higgins, (deceased) right guard; Ed Sandefur, right tackle; Red Ivy, right end; Dutch Lonborg, quarterback; Harley Little, left halfback; Frank Mandeville, right halfback; Kenny Welch, fullback.

As I read this line-up what pleasant memories are revived of this young, scrappy outfit of Kansas boys from post-World War I. They were tired of war and eager for the game. How much alike will be the games after World War II. Youth tired of war and regimentation, will be seeking the contest and combat of athletic games. The game will be the thing, and that will be the great release that all strong young men will be seeking. I am trying to visualize the first full season after V-J day when our country is at peace and old lit. Oread is experiencing the joy of the returning veterans. I think it will be no different from what we experienced back in 1920.

As a clincher for this argument I have just received a letter from Pfc. Ross Fisher (APO 334, San Francisco), written somewhere on Guam. Ross is the son of Harold C. Fisher, our city clerk. He says, "I have been unable to enter K.U. as a student due to a bunch of yellow-bellied rats that call themselves the people of the Rising Sun. A lot of us out here believe that their motto now is "the sinking sun". At least I hope the setting of the sun will signify the end of war and the beginning of long and rightful peace. Then and not until then will we be able to settle down in some good seats in Hoch Auditorium and see championship basketball games again. . . . I would like to see your team of stars of the last ten years for K.U. listed in the next issue of Rebounds. How about it?"

Ross, I have been asked that hundreds of times and it would be the most difficult thing in the world for me to pick an all-star team. Many of the greatest players that I have ever had would not be picked by the fans because they were not the ones that scored the most goals, many times. They were the quiet, loyal individuals who were the oil cups and not the files. In some instances, the so-called stars have not been the men that really made the team. They scored the points. So I have steadfastly refused to pick an all-star team because that would be impossible.

In my 28 years of coaching basketball at the University several generations of college students have come and gone. Therefore, it seems to me that the only fair way would be to pick an all-star team of a seven-year period. I can think of a great player who gave his life in the first World War who played on my 1908-'09 team. He was one of the greatest of centers, and then I can begin to think of the run of champions from 1922 to 1927 when Kansas won 34 straight conference games without a loss. And then again I can think of boys that perhaps were as great stars as any of the boys on a winning team that played on losing teams, and yet in my opinion they were great. So, until somebody forces me into it, I can't pick a few boys when I have had so many. A good passer many times is more valuable than a good scorer. And yet how little the world recognizes him. That is the law of life.