teams and the crowd stood at attention just prior to the game. The lights were out and the spot was on the flag as it rose to be unfurled. Russell Wiley's fine band played and the audience sang "The Star-Spangled Banner" in that dim blackout. I thought of the many Jayhawker teams and I thought of each of you boys who had stood in the place of these youngsters and had thrilled with the occasion. I think of each and every one of you many, many times. It may be when I pick up the morning paper, or even at 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning I awaken and, with the pressure of this season's games on, it is uncanny how the thought of Howard Engleman, Charlie Black, Otto Schnellbacher, Don Ebling, Ray Evans - all of you, - how I get some of you twisted into this year's lineup. I might be dozing off or awakening and my dreams get so mixed up with the realities of life, and sometimes I have you on my team again this year. And then I awaken to find that I have got a bunch of kids, just youngsters, who are trying to do the same thing that you boys did before -- take on the Big Six opponents, one at a time, using that ' old Kansas Jayhawker fight, never saying die until the last second is gone and hoping to emerge with another Big Six championship.

But frankly, I can only hope for it - I cannot see it in the offing because too many breakers lie ahead. But with the inspiration that you men have afforded these boys, I am sure that you can count on them giving everything they have got. The team is young, inexperienced, and at times undependable due to the youthfulness of the group and the fact that they did not have one year of freshman training on fundamentals. It is difficult to get a cohesive, well-rounded team, offensively and defensively, but we are doing the very best we can. I am hoping that every man will give everything he has got in the same spirit that you boys are giving everything you have got. Hardly a day goes by without some mention of some Kansas great who has done wonderful things on the Kansas court. And these boys sit at your feet in awe and reverence in hearing of your exploits.

Elmer Schaake, who assisted Henry Shenk in football, is assisting me in basketball and he is doing a mighty fine job. I promised you in the last Rebounds that I would give you the names of the boys on the team, so here goes.

For a long time we had difficulty in deciding on our starting lineup. However, we are fairly well set now, with Gordon Reynolds, of Tacoma, Wash., a V-12 student, at forward; Charles Moffett, of Peabody, forward; Dean Corder, of Welda, at quarterback; Kirk Scott, of Newton, and Herbert Heim, of Leavenworth, guards. Reynolds, Corder, Scott and Heim are V-12 students. Pressing the regulars for positions are Gus Daum, of Eskridge; Owen Peck, of Kansas City; Everett Hill, of Lawrence; Norman Carlson, of West Orange, N. J.; Lou Geehring, of Arkansas City; Ray Lance, of Pittsburg, and Odd Williams, of Lawrence. Daum, Goehring and Lance are V-12 students. Ray Lance is the son of John Lance, the ceach at Pittsburg Teachers. Ray played three years under his dad and is here as a medic cadet. Everett Hill, a Lawrence High School boy, is 17 years of age and he will soon get an "invitation and a greeting from the President", when he becomes 18. Odd Williams is the son of Dick Williams, a Lawrence financier. Peck, Carlson, Moffett and Williams are 4-F. Moffett, however, has already received notice of reclassification, and the other boys will be coming along soon, I think.

In addition to these boys we have Bob Brown, of Peabody; Charles Froom, of Vermillion, Earl Strong, of Nashville, Kansas, Gel Woerner, of Kansas City, Mo., and Francis Peterson, of Rembrandt, Iowa. Peterson leaves the first of February for the service, and Woerner is a V-12. So we have a nucleus of a fighting team, but how near we will come to the championship I do not know. Suffice to say that they have surprised me exceedingly. In our early games I thought if we finished fifth or sixth place it would be about our style