

round DePaul defeated Oklahoma Aggies 41-38, and St. Johns of Brooklyn defeated the University of Kentucky 48-45. Then St. Johns of Brooklyn defeated DePaul of Chicago, making St. Johns the winner of the Invitation Tournament.

In the finals of the NCAA tournament played in Madison Square Garden Utah defeated Dartmouth, making Utah the champions of the NCAA.

A giant Red Cross benefit basketball game was planned by Ned Irish between the winner of the Invitation Tournament and the winner of the NCAA tournament. Utah, National Collegiate A.A. winner, met St. Johns, champion of the Invitation tournament, and Utah defeated St. Johns. This reference to the Cinderella boys was made because Utah, a NCAA team, passed up the National Collegiate tournament to enter the Invitation Tournament in New York. They were put out in their first game with Kentucky; then they were invited back into the NCAA fold to make up the Western bracket. They now came back and defeated all the NCAA teams, and then in turn defeated the Invitation champions. Mark you that they were put out in the first round of the Invitation Tournament, yet whipped the Invitation champions! Figure that out for one of the believe-it-or-not episodes.

The stand out teams of the country were all members of the Invitation Tournament - Oklahoma Aggies, Kentucky, DePaul, St. Johns. The NCAA sucked the hind teat. But they had to have Utah in there to make a tournament, so they went begging.

So much for the casaba game, or the round ball tussle. I told you in my previous letter that I had been up to my ears in Red Cross work. As chairman of the drive for Douglas County I was charged with the responsibility of raising \$29,200. We did that all right, and then went \$7,000 over our quota, so we are pretty happy. Other counties in the vicinity had a titanic struggle, so we are especially happy with the generosity of most of the citizens in Douglas County. Some of the teachers here on Mt. Oread gave \$100, and others \$75, because they were told that eighty-five to ninety per cent of this money went to you boys overseas. I thought it showed a wonderful spirit.

However, there is a certain rich man in town that gave \$6.50 and they listed him on one of the early Special Gifts lists. So shocked was I at such a coincidence that I told the Kiwanis Club at a luncheon gathering that this small, niggardly gift on the part of this wealthy man would doubtless call for a similar episode that happened to another wealthy man when he knocked on the Pearly Gates of St. Peter and asked admission. They asked him by what right he should expect to enter those pearly portals. He said because he had not been a bad man, and they asked him if he had ever done any good. He pondered quite some time in trying to recall any specific instance of good that he had done. St. Peter appointed three angels as a committee to hear his case. After sweating him for some 30 minutes this wealthy fellow recalled that he had walked up Massachusetts Street one evening before Thanksgiving when it was snowing and bitterly cold. He passed along by the Crown Drug Store and just about fifty feet past there was a Salvation Army lass in a bonnet ringing a bell and holding out her coin kettle. This rich man stated that he went on past about thirty steps, then retraced his steps and he recalled distinctly that he dropped three pennies into the brass kettle. The angels went into executive session,