

dressing, celery, mint jelly, mashed potatoes, gravy, green peas, fresh corn, bread, butter, milk, corree, mince and raisin pie, and ice cream. What a meal! There I was getting just what I thought I was going to miss out on, thanks to Mrs. Nelson, and believe you me I got plenty of everything especially mashed potatoes and gravy.

"After dinner we all went in the front room, sat around the fireplace, and we Kansans argued with the Michigans which was the better state. Of course, if you ask me, I'm afraid the Kansans won; I'm not partial to my side - not much! Before we left to go back to the hotel we each received a present. My present, from someone who had never seen me before, was a handkerchief and a dollar bill, and I mean they were both welcome for I had a bad cold, and in this day and time with butter being \$1.00 a pound a dollar bill will come in very handy to anybody

"This year is the first that I have trained 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 to give 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.

"After the game John Buescher received the game basketball because he was captain of the team that fought so hard for that one point victory. He sure did want that ball, and I can see why. What I wouldn't 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."

Don Blair: "Dec. 23 - after walking several blocks with fullpack as the army would say, we took the bus for Michigan Central Station and boarded the New York Central "Mercury", which left Chicago exactly on time at 9:16 a.m. As we traveled out through the suburbs of South Chicago an Illinois Central Elevated car zoomed by us as if we were standing still. The poster said we were probably ditting about 55 or 60 miles per hour at the time. As the squad relaxed in their seats for the trip to Detroit it was soon learned that we were on one of the finest trains in the country. Each car was a work of art and a home of comfort. Dec. 28. It was really a dream come true to trot out on the court of the 'Garden'. The game started with a bang and we soon had a small lead. This lead was held until about the middle of the fourth quarter when Charlie Black and Armand Dixon fouled out. At this point Fordham hit a couple of weird shots to take the lead. Bob Fitzpatrick hit a free throw to put us one point behind and a few moments later the Phi Delt Kids, Fitzpatrick and Evans, took the ball down the court on a fast break with Ray dumping in a set-up which proved to be the winning basket. The last few seconds were very exciting for the crowd and also the players. Fordham nearly scored but the ball was a little short and the game ended in a scramble for the ball with the score 31-30, Kansas. Dec. 30 - Philadelphia. Convention Hall had a very nice place to play but the score board was hard to see because there were so many seats in front of it. The game was fairly close the first half and we held a small lead the first half. The 'iron men' got started the second half and ran the legs off of St. Joseph. Doc used only one substitute until the last two minutes when he took out the starting five, who received a great hand from the crowd of about 9500.

"The funniest thing at the game was St. Joseph's cheerleaders. They had a little guy about like 'Mr. Five by Five' who lead the cheer of 'Let's go, St. Joe!! Let's go, St. Joe! ! Let's go, St. Joe! ! Let's go!! It was really funny to watch him lead it. We won the game 63-38. Southern California beat Temple easily.

"Most of us walked back to the hotel and went down to the cafe where the sky was the limit on the eats because of the victory over St. Joseph's who had been undefeated before our game. Snelly, McSpadden, Short, Elliott,