

Pvt. Hoyt Baker, Battery A,
14th Bn., 2nd Platoon,
Fort Eustis, Virginia.

I got a letter from Dr. Jessen telling me that there is another boy out there that is almost as good as Hoyt Baker. His name is Charles Moffett. If you write that boy, tell him that K.U. is a good place to come.

To you former "K" men of Kansas football, basketball, track, baseball, tennis, golf, wrestling teams - may I tell you that I was honest when I said at the beginning of the season that this would be our worst season since 1929. Our morale was none too good at the beginning of the season. Some of our boys had heard that they were going to give the land back to the Indians, but the Indians didn't want it. There were some picayune differences between the boys and it seemed as if we could not get together.

But when we took a trip back East the boys rode chair cars first to Chicago, and stayed at the Hotel Morrison; the next night we went on to Detroit and stayed at the Detroit-Leland. We stayed there two days banqueting with our alumni. The next jump was to Buffalo, where we went by chair car travel. Dr. Crowdle, the athletic director at St. Bonaventure's said, "You will beat the St. Bonaventure Team". I said, "No, we will not because the boys are not pulling together. They have the ability, but not the will to subjugate themselves for the good of the whole".

But here is the real reason why our Kansas basketball team made me the "Gil Dobie" of basketball. The chair cars were packed and jammed with Army and Navy personnel. Service men were standing in every foot of the aisle and even in the lavatories and wash rooms. Some told me they had been on the train three days and had not had a seat. But contrary to the ordinary civilian's gripe, there was not a bellyache among them. It was "Cheerio", "All right, partner", here and there. Everything was "Sir" and "yes, sir", even to civilians. The service men were dead tired but not one gripe did they utter. Our boys, riding with these soldiers and sailors, forget their petty little differences and when they ran against St. Bonaventure that night they literally annihilated them.

The American soldier and the American sailor had transformed the Kansas squad from a group of self-conscious students to a bunch of first class fighting men. Isn't that a real contribution, after all, to our civilian public and to our athletes that the service men of our nation are rendering - perhaps the most positive proof of real service? We who do not have to give to the utmost are more conscious of our selfish wants and desires. Therefore, I give 90% of the credit for Kansas ever-victorious season in the Big Six Conference to the fighting men of our land and sea and air.

Read what Fred Ellsworth has to say in "Jayhawker Sports" in the January edition of The Graduate Magazine.

Final Big Six Standings

	W	L	Pct.		W	L	Pct.
Kansas	10	0	1.000	Nebraska	5	5	.500
Oklahoma	7	3-	.700	Iowa State	2	8	.200
Missouri	5	5	.500	Kansas State	1	9	.100

Skipper Phog Horn Allen brought the good ship Kansas into port at the end of the 1942-43 basketball voyage a winner by several lengths,