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March 27, 1940.

Mr. C. E. McBride,
Sports Editor,
Kansas City Star,
Kansas City, Missouri.

Dear Mr. McBride:

Your excellent alibi for the disappointing showing of our fellow Jayhawker, Frosty Cox, and his itinerant Colorado basketball team caused us Jayhawkers here in Lawrence to smile broadly; especially when the fatigue element was broached.

For the information of the "several close followers of basketball who believe Colorado was the best team in the tournament", it might not be amiss to point out the fact that Kansas had had a rather strenuous last half schedule for herself that would make abundant and sizeable squads the like of Colorado and U.S.C. tug a couple of times at their collective belts. The doughty little Jayhawkers played ten games in thirty-two days, and nine of those ten games were on foreign courts. The exception was the Missouri Tigers at Lawrence. Included in that list were the top teams of the country, and everyone of them were gunning for Kansas. Kansas did not meet a single team in this list but what the players' altitude and heft were decidedly against the Jayhawkers.

Can Colorado or U.S.C. half match this strenuous schedule in the number of days played? True, Colorado traveled, but Kansas was playing games while Colorado was resting and traveling.

A few years ago the Colorado people called Frosty's team the "little Jayhawkers", but after seeing their great Californian, Bob Doll, and those transplanted giant Kansans playing on the Colorado team, many of us wondered how in the world Frosty got that one Colorado boy on his team. Can you figure it out?

Just one parting thought. Kansas played this aggressive and hustling Rice team that tested them to the limit the night before they met a perfectly balanced California team that had had plenty of rest since their play-off tournament. Why would not Kansas be tired at the end of