

I do, we always have a
big time. While I was up
north I saw Maurice Cannaday.
In fact I was at the same
station for four weeks. I also
saw "Buckshot" Thomas.

There were about 4 fellows
from K.C. in the squachon
with me. One was Pete Chime.
He played B-ball with College
of Commerce in K.C. and with
"Rope" + Johnny Klins at the
tournament in Denver.

There was one Jayhawker
in the squachon who met
his death in one of those
treacherous summer fogs. He
crashed into one of the numerous
volcanic islands that rise
almost straight up out of the
Bering Sea. His name was