

SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1940.

OVER THE BUMPS—K. U.'S COACH ALLEN AT LAST NIGHT'S GAME.



yah-yah-yah,
said the little fox
you can't catch
me!

Ha! This one
sure looks like
a dope.

now this one is per-
fectly natural looking
But that looks like
ink to me - in that
bottle. could it be?

"Boy! The team is going good. Hope the boys can keep up the good work. If that Rice team ever gets to hitting we'll have some trouble. Engleman is playing a wonderful scoring game. Hm-m-m, wonder how much money this crowd paid to get in."

"Hell's bells! Bob Kinney is pouring in the baskets, we can't get a decent rebound and John Kline is out of the game on four fouls. Everything happens to me. If I don't win I'll probably have to play "Frosty" Cox's Colorado team, and if he beats me, too—hell's bells!"

"Whee-e-e, that was a close call. Why don't they make milk bottles easier to drink out of? Gotta check on those gate receipts right away because there are a lot of bills to pay. Hope I don't have to play Cox tomorrow night."