

HOME COMING

The K U Homecoming celebration for 1943 is dead. Long live Homecoming!

This year's annual event turned out to be one of those rare occasions which seems destined to linger and shine in the memories of those who had parts in it.

The glorious climax afforded by a Kansas ^{memories} football team that wouldn't be beaten doubtless colors and conditions our memory of the whole weekend. Everything looks good to a winner, you know. But a review of events leading up to that mighty contest on Kansas field will reveal some interesting angles, you must admit.

On Friday evening, as the first of the preliminary Homecoming exercises, we staged a basketball game between the Kansas Varsity and a team from the Army Specialized Training Students. It was unlike any previous opening game. A crowd that far overflowed the seating facilities provided in Hoch Auditorium surged in to see the contest. It was a hammer and tongs, thrill-filled battled from the toss up to the final whistle. That those Army boys were too fast and clever and experienced for the green Kansas squad ^{Big} ~~and~~ ^{but that} beat us by a goodly margin; did not dampen the fine spirit of the occasion.

Following the basketball game the crowd formed behind the Kansas band in front of the auditorium and marched along the main University drive and down Mississippi street. On one side of the marching throng stood a row of soldier student trainees and on the other a row of sailors all holding lighted torches to mark the way. It was a truly inspiring sight there in the pleasant fall evening on the campus.

The revival of Doc Yak and his Famous Pep Producing pills at the bonfire rally on the baseball field seemed portentous. It brought a crowd of civilian students, Army and Navy trainees, alumni, townspeople and other friends, that extended as far back as one could see from the lights of the platform. It