ANNOUNCER.

Training- practice- study- all lead up to the big game. For our last scene we take you to Hock Auditorium --a crow of over four thousand people are watching the game.

SOUND. CHEER.

Just listen to that crowd as Ebling dribbled in for a set-up, and his 5th point for the Jayhawkers. The score's 15 to 9 with the Jayhawkers trailing... there's a lot of wild racing up and down the court, (SOUND: CHEER)

but Pralle breaks through with a field goal.

(SOUND: GUN SHOT)

to make the score 15 to 11 at the half. The boys from K.U. are leaving the floor - let's follow them to see what happens.

NELSON: Get those cold towels -- here, put it around your neck and face.

FFN: Lie down, Don, I'll sponge your arms,

HUNT: Open the windows . . .

WAPPELMAN: Here's your sweat suit - better get into it now.

NELSON: Here's Doctor Allen.

FEN: Come on up to the board,

NELSON: It sure makes it clear, with the basketball court on the beard.

FEN: Yeah.

ALLEN:
All right, boys. Here's what your doing incorrectly. You're not carrying through your plays. The opponents are throwing a zone defense against you and you boys don't recognize it. Now here's a way to work through it.. (FADE OUT)... Now, if you'll just take that pivot here, and pass the ball to (FADE IN)... is that clear? Are there any questions?... What is it, Ebling?

EBLING: Doctor, you remember how you told us to bend the outside knee and throw the outside arm low to block the dribble of any player circling around?

Well, I did that and they called a foul on me .. what was wrong?

HARP: I'm the man that made the foul.

EBLING: How's that, Dick?

HARP: Well, you see, I doubled upon him to help you Don.

CORLIS: Yes, but the referee was standing way over on the other side of the floor and called a foul on Ebling instead of Harp.