

1971-72 Arrive on recruiting visit for the 2nd semester. Danny Benz was the only player I met. My eventual roommate (Barry Littauer) was my host. He asked "Are you coming here to play"? I replied "Looks that way". Littauer says "Have you seen Bobby Vacca play?. My reply "Who the fuck is Bobby Vacca?. " You'll see, boy can he shoot". Enrolled 2nd semester and the Team"s practices began. No animosity, jealousy, etc. Just a group of really good players. So lucky to land with this bunch of guys.

When I arrived on campus Jimmy Mac showed me the ropes with dorms, teachers, etc. When the Team was inducted in the Athletic Hall of Fame (2003) I thanked Mac for everything that he had done for me during my 2 year stay. He looked at me with a smirk and said "We should all be thanking you". Incredible moment, incredible Team.

1972-73 Arriving at the hotel on a 2 game road trip, Bobby Vacca, Peter Sharkey and myself shared a room. Night before game day Coach Kahn informs us "Breakfast at 8AM, if your late you don't eat". Morning rolls in and our room door explodes open. Get up, get up, get dressed". It's the

Sharks who was late for breakfast and was denied eating. "Sharks, what the hell is going on? I asked. Vacca and I could care less about breakfast, still sacked out in bed. "Get up, the 3 of us are going to breakfast" Sharks said as his face turns redder. "I want to see Coach Kahn tell you guys you can't have breakfast". Got dressed and the 3 of us enjoyed a nice meal at the table next to Coach Kahn. Only the Sharks.