

3 1/2 Years of Misery

"Slippery Joe"

No Coach would ever do that to his leading scorer, I was averaging 25 points again and four leading rebounder in the Big Eight Conference, and I made honorable mention All American my Sophomore Year. I finished my ~~career~~ College Career at the University of Nebraska prematurely with a 19.5 average, I believe the best till this day. I left in 1967.

I remember when Nate Branch and Willie Campbell maliciously sandwiched me in while I was high above the rim and I came down from in the air I tore cartilage and ligaments in my knee, that was no accidents, ~~as~~ they tried to hurt me, it was Willie Campbell and Nate Branch, they were cowards and jealous because they could not guard me and they were taller and bigger than me but they were not mightier than me, I have forgiven them guys, after my knee injury, I still out played them, they still could not stop me. I was always the prototype ^{for} most team that we were going to play. I was the only one at 6'3 1/2" that played guard forward and center in the Big Eight and at Nebraska that should tell you plenty about my ability as a basketball player. We were working a defense against Cassie Russell from Michigan, and I was the prototype in practice, I constant drove down the middle no one could touch me (stop me) I did more than what Cassie Russell would have done, I was a smarter player and a more talented player than Cassie Russell, I proved that in the Michigan Game. Coach Joe Cipriano, would say "is there go down that middle again lay him in the stands I threw the ball down hard on the floor and said your telling my own team to hurt me, I threw the ball down real hard on the floor and went down stars and showed. Joe often taught that, when a man was down you keep down, I had bumped Cassie Russell down during the Michigan Game Joe briefly took me out of the game and said I took you out of the game there because while you were helping that Turkey Cassie up they went in for a lay up; when you see another ballplayer down lay down there, now get back in there. Can you imagine that attitude! Can you imagine that during the Michigan game if Joe had off put me back in the game.

The Best of the ~~University~~ name
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Slippery Joe

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UCLA Beat Michigan by 50 points, I Joe would have kept me out of the Michigan game, I would have been the first time in College basketball a team would have been beaten by 100 points.

My good friend Bob Trelles who was ~~the~~ one of the assistant for the team, Bob brought water and pick up the jerseys, Bob earned some college credits for doing that, The University of Nebraska was playing in the ~~Big~~ Big Eight Tournament, They were getting beat badly ~~by~~ ^{50 points} 50 some points and Bob told me that Joe Cipriano ~~said~~ ^{said} him "There is only one person that I ever ~~wish~~ wished were here and that's Fred Hare."

We were playing the University of Kansas my Sophomore year, Dick Harp and Tex Winters were coaching, during that game ~~time~~ we were winning by some 20 points, Kansas sent every one ~~off~~ ^{out} their ball players out to guard me, they even tripped teamed me and couldn't stop me, when I was doubled and tripped teamed I simply hit the open man and pray he would make the basket, Kansas was tough, Joe took me out just before half time, I in the locker room you could hear Tex Winters yelling at his team, he said damn it I put half my team on Hare and you still couldn't stop him, I tried like hell to recruit that Hare kid, but I don't know why in the hell he went to Nebraska, he should have come to Kansas, he worth three of you guys, I don't know - why - In - The - Hell - Joe Cipriano took Hare out of the ball game, ~~if~~ ^{if} Hare ~~is~~ ^{is} Joe hadn't ~~or~~ ^{or} took Hare out we would be loose by God knows how many points. Tex Winters said ~~to them~~ ^{to his ball club} "Now Get out There and try to win the ball game if you can, and be the best you can on Hare." Joe put me back in the game with a few seconds left in the ball game and we lost by 50 some points.

Can anyone explain that to me? This incident brought to my attention that a coach can hold back his best player and throw the ball game and pocket a lot of cash and no one would suspect him, ~~Frankly~~ A coach could earn a lot of extra cash like that, I suspect that's what Joe Cipriano was up to. I don't accuse but I do suspect.

3 1/2 years of misery - "Slippery Joe"

My last year at The University of Nebraska, Joe would always want me to sit next to him whenever he took me out of the ball game and he would motion to me by touching me on the knee as if he was going to put me back in the ball game and he never did unless it was a few seconds or minutes left in the ball game and if we were winning he would never put me back into the ball game, he would after we had a lead and the game was about over with a few seconds remaining; therefore I would go way down the bench and sit down and enjoy the game with or lose, it didn't bother me, ~~any~~ During the later part of my Junior year I would put myself in the game, I would tell the time keeper I am going in for Grant Simmons, and Joe would take me out and I would go right back in, I lost all respect for Joe Cipriano, That's the only time in my life that I have lost total respect for a humane being.

Neal came to check the situation out and he said I can't see that your doing anything wrong Fred, You're the best ~~that~~ ^{he's} got, you get the majority of the rebounds and score the majority the points, and there is absolutely nothing wrong with your defense; Neal said to me it appears Fred that Grant Simmons is the problem, If your not happy, I can get you into Idaho State with Jerry my son and Ron Boone and Big Joe, If I had of wanted to Idaho State with these three I mentioned we would not have lost a game and we all three would have went to the pros including Jerry and that's what Neal wanted, he wasn't interested in me, why didn't he or someone go and talk to Joe Cipriano, and find out what was going on, Now that I think about I should have called a press conference for whatever good it might have done.

Paul Snyder the trainer said to me Freddie I think Joe's jealous of you your not doing anything wrong out here Joe know that when you sign professional you'll make more by signing than he will in a life time of coaching, "Sometime you know Fred there are coaches who are jealous of their athletes." Paul said Keep you chin up Fred, don't ever slack off in practice, Joe's not using you much in practice he's hoping you'll get out of shape and he'll have an excuse for not playing you. Keep working hard on your own in practice Fred you'll be alright."

That's what happened to Earl Johnson, he got discouraged and got out of shape, that didn't happen to me, What ever minutes I had in the ball game I came out on the court like a bull leaving his bull pen, I got more rebound and scored more points than guy who had played the whole game," how about that? I really enjoy telling my story. Whether I was injured or not, I always out performed my teammates and the opposing team, I always turned in a helluva performance. That's one of the reasons I am so well remembered above everyone else that has ever come out of ~~the~~ ^{the} STATE of Nebraska, My fans got the moments worth every game, Every game, I played as if it were my first and last, Injuries did not plague me my mother dying did not hinder me, It did not hinder my performance, Prejudice Jealousy, desertion and ignorant Coaches plagued me, I grew up in the wrong place at the wrong time, I was hell on defense, I always out performed my defender, I have not yet met with my glory, 1963 Mayor Sornson gave me the key to Omaha, They were stolen from me for the same reason I have just mentioned above, I mean to get them back they must return to me. When I injured my knee, I stay when Nate Branch and Willie Campbell deviously hurt my knee, Joe threatened to take my scholarship if I had the operation during the season, he gave the excuse that I was too valuable to the team and he rarely played me, Dr. Kotowski warned Joe that what he was doing by not allowing me to have an operation was unethical immoral and illegal, and therefore Dr. Kotowski recommended that I have an operation on my knee. My mother told me that I didn't need an operation all I needed was to stay off my knee and give it a rest and it would heal itself, They operated the first time and then wanted to operate on my knee a second time and my mother said "son you didn't listen to me the first time but now listen go to Creighton, They have the best Medical School in the Country and see what they have to say." I went to consult with Creighton's medical doctors and they told me I never needed an operation in the first place that all I need was to bandage my knee and give it a rest. That was shocking to me to hear that.

The Best of the Best by Fred Stone
The University of Nebraska
3 1/2 years of Misery

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"Slippery Joe"
I played basketball for the University of Nebraska, I got mixed in
good faith, The University of Nebraska owes me for my injury, even though
I choose to go there, that is more of a reason to compensate me for my
injury. This ~~knee~~ injury had played me for many years even as I
write and what did I get out of it by attending any home
STATE College, Shame in Nebraska, Shame in the University of Nebraska
When I played at the University and got injured that ~~was~~ ^{was} like working
a regular job, the operation was not enough, I should have been
compensated monetarily, In everything I pursued in life after ~~that~~
having a knee operation at The University of Nebraska was a constant
struggle, always one knee operation after another, always the pain and
swelling. Are you getting the picture? Are you understanding why I spent
3 1/2 years of misery at Nebraska? I am not hungry, why should I be?
The three and half years I spent attending the University of
Nebraska, enlightened me, I began to see beyond the natural, I began
to become my own person, I began to move to a higher level of wisdom.
Most athletes were not as fortunate as I was, after their knee operation
they were through, after my knee operation, I still set records; My junior
year after ~~my~~ ^{coming} back from ~~the~~ a year absence from College, I didn't
start my junior but I set a ^{style game} rebounding record of 17 rebounds. There was
no reason for Cipriano not starting me my junior year I know
that he did not start me because of jealousy and stupidity.
I was an average student academically, I studied hard, because
we spent more time ~~at~~ on the Court than we did in the Classroom,
I really had to struggle, I had a tutor for just about every class,
I very seldom missed any classes, unless of course because of
basketball practice or because of an illness of some kind.
I loved learning, I learned all I could while I attended
College; Cipriano wanted all of ~~the~~ ^{the} black ~~players~~ ^{black players} to take basketball ^{weaving}
Coarse. Easy Coarse, There are no easy Coarse in College.

The Best of the 1960s by 1 ree Hurre
The University of Nebraska
3 1/2 years of misery

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Joe Always wanted to see our Academic Schedule and tell us what ^{Courses} we should take and which courses to stay away from, I went along with the program until my junior year and then I stopped going to see Joe about my Academic Schedule. I was determined to graduate from College because I promised momma that I would finish. And I did, I began to think that at one point because Momma had passed, that I no longer had to keep my promise to graduate from College, I thought it over again and I was wrong, A promise like that is a promise that should be fulfilled whether that person to whom you made the promise is alive or deceased, I am very glad I kept my promise to Mom, Mom was very proud of me before she passed and that comforted ^{me} a lot, I always wanted to please God and my mother. I always felt that I should have stayed home and took care of Mom properly and my ^{younger} little brothers, everytime I attempted to quite College Momma would cry bitterly, but finally the day I quite in 1967 before Momma died, Joe Cipriano called to try and get my Mom to convince me to return to The University of Nebraska, Momma simply told Freddie is a man now and he's Capable of Making his own decision and ~~that was~~ ^{that was} the end of that conversation, When I return to ~~check~~ ^{check} my grades and classes Joe wanted me to come to the gym so that the team could take a vote to see if I could come back, I went and got my things, those clowns could not vote me back in because they had nothing to do with my Scholarship, I simply walked away from all that stinck.

The Best of the Best 1971 Red Hare

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The Michigan Game - Subtitle - The Night of the Wolverines
Until this day everyone who saw the Michigan game, always (Defeat)
meantime that Spectacular game in which we were the biggest underdogs
ever. I have never talked about the Michigan game that we played
and defeated the Wolverines in 1964. I played in the spirit the
entire game as I always have, The Lincoln Journal's Headlines read
The Night of the Wolverines The Lincoln Journal mentioned
my name once, "Fred Hare Superstar has his hands full tonight, and
it mentioned Joe Cipriano's name about 9 times, The rest of the entire
Lincoln Journal talked David Stock, Cassie Russell and The University
of Michigan, The Wolverines got 3 whole pages of coverage, when
has it ever happened that a News Paper wrote more about the other
team than the home team, We had gotten off on the wrong foot
before the game ever started. That entire week before The Michigan
Game, All of our basketball players were quite and tense, The
atmosphere on campus definitely had a Wolverine favorite attitude.
Everyone just knew that the Wolverines were going to eat live Oriskans
that night, What a big surprise ~~they~~ had in store for them, I knew
we could win I knew we were going to win, I was used to winning
against the odds, Even at Tech High we were the underdogs, we were
never favorite to win. I had played in four High School State Champion
ships and won one, I played in the Big League before I attended
The University of Nebraska but I didn't feel that my teammates
were confident as I was. What could poor little Ron ^{Simmons} ~~Simmons~~ and
Grant Simmons and Jim ~~Pam~~ ^{Jim Danner} Danner and Ron
Simmons were more than happy to give me the ball, Hee, hee
Coley Webb was so scared he looked angry and didn't do anything
right all week in practice, Nate Branch and Willie Campbell
they were just there at practice like mechanical machines
going through the motions as they always did. Big Bob ~~Andolor~~
were the only one that didn't show any fear, Bob wasn't afraid
of anything or anyone, Bob and I looked forward to playing Michigan

(Sub Title) The Michigan Game
 The Night of the Wooscreen's Defeat
 Joe Cipriano seemed to be more nervous than his basketball
 players, he kept yelling and acting very frickie during the whole
 week. Even during my classes the instructors talked about the
 Big Game tonight eh Freddie "Good Luck" they would say but
 I know that's not what they meant because most of my college
 instructors at the University of Nebraska didn't like athletes, they
 hate sports,

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The Michigan Game

The Michigan game was a game of miracles, There was a number of very unique things that happened that night in 1964, Our victory over Michigan game brought to mind the game in which Nebraska played Kansas at the time Wilt Chamberlin attended, I believe the Michigan game has stood out more vividly than any other game that was played in the history of Nebraska, I believe this because of the intensity of the Michigan game. The Michigan has certainly remained vivid in my cherished beautiful haunting memories because the spirit was truly with me that game, however that's not the most exciting game I ever played, every game I have ever played was exciting. A game that I played when I was a proud member of the Harlem Clown in Pomona California was even more exciting, I'll tell you about that game later, Now I will give you an account of the Michigan Game in detail.

The Night Of The Woovereens

The Night of the Woovereens, I will never forget that night, That night I became a national hero, Almost every ^{Television} Channel in America was watching the Nebraska Michigan, All eyes were upon us, no doubt some viewers said "I am not going watch Michigan devour Nebraska Michigan's number one in the nation, Nebraska number six, Michigan will win by a great margin, I am sure they regretted not watching the when they saw in the next days news paper that Nebraska had devoured Michigan, I believe it will be decades and decades to come be fore Nebraska fans and fans through out the nation will witness a phenomenal game ^{like} such that Nebraska Michigan game, That night that old Coliseum was more than packed to capacity, There wasn't even standing room, There were no room outside the Coliseum The parking lots were packed so ^{many} fans that brought ^{there} ~~there~~ ^{might be} ~~may~~ have some empty seats or a little standing. No there was no room anywhere, Often time during the game, The referees had to make the crowd clear parts of the ~~playing~~ ^{Basketball} Court.

The Michigan Game

"The Night of The Wolverine's" Defeat!

Before the game I was standing in the Corridor of the Collision ^{Talk} to Nate Branch my teammate and signing autographs when Michigan walked through the door, right then Nebraska Fans began to Clap for Michigan that the darnest thing I ever witnessed, The Michigan Team passed by Nat and me, We recognized Cassie right away, Cassie walked up to me, in a lazy shuffle, really what I would term as a lazy Cocky Cassie shuffle, He looked me ^{dead} in the sort of staring at me thinking maybe that his demeanor would intimidate me, I really think he intimidated Nate, but Cassie really didn't know who he was really trying to intimidate, he said to me "I guess your the hot shot for Nebraska," well baby I got mine, now you have to get yours, I know I am going Pro, he said, he further lipped off by saying were going to blow you guys out of the gym tonight. "I hated that attitude, I didn't like the attitudes of the majority of the athletes that I have known, If an athlete happens to be an exceptional athlete, there's no reason to be Cocky. I didn't respond to Cassie, The rest of the Team just said here's not as tall as we thought he was, and as they walked away they kept looking at me trying to size me up, I know their Coach had warned them to "Watch that Store, but they didn't listen apparently, After Michigan left for the locker room to get dressed, a lot of people came running up to me ^{asking} what did Cassie say to you Fred, I replied, nothing important, I couldn't wait for the game to start, probably if Cassie hadn't of acted so Cocky in my present, I would have showed Michigan a little more, Nate Branch kept saying to me were going to get tonight roomy, yeah were gonna get em tonight roomy, I knew we were going to get em but I wasn't convinced that Nate really knew what he was saying, he was just aggravated by Cassie attitude. In my entire ^{career} ~~life~~ there was two basketball players that really asked me, Those Two were Flyn Robinson from Wyoming and

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and the other one was Cassie Russell of Michigan, most of the time athletes, Shuk and Jive but Cassie was serious. When Nate and ~~me~~ I entered the Collisium to ~~get~~ ^{go} to the locker room to get dressed, we noticed that Michigan had brought their entire student body it seemed like, cheer leaders included, Michigan whole ^{visitor} section was packed, As we walked through the door, The Nebraska ^{same} crowd the Michigan fans were relentlessly cheering for Cassie and the rest of the Wolverines, for a minute Nate and ~~I~~ ^{me} thought they were cheering for us, there was so much atmosphere and anticipation, The fans ^{Nebraska} couldn't wait to see Michigan beat us, it was as if they were wishing that we would get ~~glorified~~ that night. The crowd that night reminded me of the crowd during the 1962 STATE Tournament against Lincoln Northeast Obnoxious.

In ~~the~~ locker room Joe Cipriano couldn't seem to make up his mind who he wanted to guard Cassie, at first he wanted Grant Simmons to guard Cassie, Cip knew Grant couldn't guard Cassie, Joe bit his lips, Mo Nate you'll start tonight, you'll have to guard Cassie, Nate and Cassie were basically the same size, Nate was a stocky 6'4" and Cassie was a lanky 6'4", then Joe said no I better put Hare on Cassie, Joe quickly changed his mind saying that if I put Hare on Cassie, Fred might foul out of the ball game and Fred might be ^{too} ~~two~~ fired to score. It's very rare that a coach will let his best ball player guard the opposing ~~best~~ ball player, Joe finally came up with the idea of letting Grant Simmons guard Cassie, and Joe said frantically, Hare if he gets away from ~~Grant~~ pick him up, That didn't make sense to me, I said to Joe once he gets away from Grant Cassie's gone if I try to pick him up I ~~will~~ ^{will} more likely foul him, Every man has to be able to defend his own man; ~~just~~ let me guard Cassie, I don't need any help, I had played the Cassie prototype in practice for two weeks, I knew ~~very~~ ^{move} that Cassie might would make

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Joe was excited and nervous, he said our Grant better guard Cassie, give Grant some help if you can have, I agreed, but we all just looked at one another, we were thinking that Joe if you let anyone guard Cassie it should be a brother, one of us, Grant couldn't ^{jump} get three feet off the basketball court, he should let Willie Campbell or Mate, or Coley, or myself guard Cassie we thought, we had thought about, who would guard Cassie, and it should be one of us. All Grant ever did when we played brothers, against other black ball players was direct traffic, that's all Grant did on defense. When Joe finally decided that his prized ball player Grant Simmons was going to guard Cassie Russell we knew we were in for one helluva night.

We finally went upstairs for pre-game warm up, when we got up stairs, Michigan came marching in in a sort military bounce fashion dancing the two step to ~~the~~ music of Martha and The Vandellas, Michigan was introduced first, they had the most fabulous uniform and dance routine, they were hand slapping and dunking backwards and giving the backwards hand slap I never saw anything like and apparently neither had the rest of Nebraska's Team and Joe Cipriano included, This was the darndest thing I ever witnessed in all my ^{years} of playing basketball, while we were suppose to be doing our pre-game warm up the entire Nebraska Basketball Team including Joe Cipriano and the assistant Coach was watching Michigan warm up, I ~~went~~ ^{went} in for a lay up during the pregame warm up and there was one ^{one} ~~there~~ to pass me the basketball, All eyes, All attention every where, all over the gym was on the Michigan Team, Michigan had our Team mesmerized, except me, I just shot around for a while, then I said to myself this is ridiculous, absurd, outrageous.

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I was very angry, I was enraged, I went over to the bench and said to Joe; in a very angry voice, don't we supposed to be doing our pre-game warm up, he didn't even pay attention to me his eyes and attention was glued on Michigan, I looked at our team, the look on their face was fright when they saw Oliver Norton, Bill Butcher, Cassie Russell and the rest of the Woovereens warm up, I heard comments from the Nebraska team saying "man were gonna get clobbered tonight," "Man did you see that!" When ever Michigan would go through a dunking routine, I knew the coach was scared, ~~my~~ teammates was scared, Big Bob just stoped shooting around with me for a second to see what was all the frantic applauding all about, Bob said to me "Freddie I don't know what the big deal we do that in practice every day, Slam dunk all the stuff the Michigan was doing, Our teammates were actually joking about losing Bob did you hear that, BOB kept on chewing his gum and said "YEAH, I know." Bob Antolove said "Come on Fred let's keep warming up, finally Joe realized he was a Coach and we had to play Michigan that night, so he eventually yelled at the rest of the team to go out with us - Bob Antolove and me and do ~~the~~ their pre-game warm, When Joe finally realized what was going on the buzzer rang and it was time to start the game, Didn't any of Nebraska's black basketball players laugh and joke about losing, they were the white ball players, however it struck me really strange that Alton, Willie, Coley, Webb were watching Michigan warm up instead of warming up themselves as we normally do, They were scared of Michigan, the pregame hype and the Rivalry Journal and all the excitement from the crowd had them scared stiff to, they didn't have one heart. I was raging mad! they didn't know what a task that ~~type~~ be ahead of us.

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No one ever payed attention to the Nebraska Team, our team, the home boys, One guy on our team said "~~the~~ The Corn Shuckers are gonna get their butts beat tonight, Can you even begin to imagine that! ^{the} Bob Antolov and me are the only two that took winning serious on ~~that~~ team, Joe didn't take winning serious, Big Bob Antolov and me was like Big Joe Williams and me, When a coach has ~~two~~ guys like Bob and me on the team your not supposed to lose. From start to almost near finish the Nebraska Crowd, The Michigan Crowd constantly gave Cassie ~~Rutter~~ Russel Michagans Cassie Russell a standing Ovation. We were about to play the #1 Team in the Nation on Television all over the Country and can you imagine a team with an attitude like the guys on the Nebraska team including the Coach.

The whistle blew, The game was on, Michigan got the Tip right off the bat, Michigan got a standing Ovation, before we knew it we were 15 points down in a flash, we finally struggle to get ~~break~~ the ice and get on the Score board, I scored the first Two points, The guys Couldn't get me the ball, The Couldn't shoot, Michigan had some tough defense, I had a 6'3" white guard defending me, Grant, Coley and Willie were too slow, Our play^s were out date, just like our uniforms, Michigan knew every thing we were going to do. Cassie Russell was magnificent, the whole team was built around Cassie, everytime Cassie made a pass they would patiently wait and get Cassie the ball back, Cassie was magnificent and so was I. 15 points down and Joe sends in Ron Simmons ~~I made it to~~ Ron and I played guard, he was scored as a rabbit, ^{Jim} ~~Jim~~ Nam got some playin time in he was scored as a rabbit, They couldn't bring the ball up the court, They were afraid to shoot, Coley, Webb and Willie you didn't even know they were in the game.

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I was ^{something} like 43 to 15 favor of Michigan, Joe called to me out, he asked me what was wrong, I told him, that he needed to go some better recruiting Next year, I said we needed more rebounding and a faster rooster on the court, I wanted him to put Mote in the game for more board strength, He already had three blacks out there in the game, Willie Cambell, Coley and myself and Joe wasn't about to put four, it was unusual to have 3 blacks out there at the same time. He only had three because we were playing Michigan the #1 team in the Nation, Joe put Mote in and took Willie out, damn! was my thinking.

With 30 points down, everything that Cassie ~~and Michigan~~ did was superb, perfect, Cassie every time he would hit a 30 foot swisher the crowd would go hysterically wild, giving a standing ovation, Both sides of the ~~bench~~ ^{Coliseum}, The Nebraska side and The Michigan side would stand in Ovation to the magnificent Cassie Russell, I don't think the crowd considered the rest of the team, Magnificient Hare ever time I came down the court and pop in a 30 foot swisher, I ~~could~~ ^{hear} a few ~~same~~ ^{same} they were not Nebraska fans they were personal friends and my two brothers James Hare and Leroy Hare sitting on the Nebraska side in the ^{Rowe} ~~Stone~~ ^{Rowe} ~~Rowe, This was the first time that any family members had ever came to a game in my entire career to see me play, They chose the right game. My brothers and some sore weather fans would yell "hang in there Freddie, don't give up, I sounded like they were feeling sorry for me, Not the rest of the team just me, because they could see ^{what} ~~the~~ the problem was.~~

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A phenomenal thing occurred that night that I have never seen occur.
The Nebraska ^{Crowd} booed me, not the Nebraska team, they booed me, that's the only time I regretted momentarily going to the University of Nebraska, yes the Nebraska fans booed Superstar, All American Fred Hare, they booed me, one of their own. Of all the weird things that happened before the game started, starting with the fantastic coverage that the Lincoln Journal wrote, ^{they wrote} explicit coverage of the Coach ^{while giving the University of Nebraska little coverage.} of Michigan, ~~the University of Nebraska little coverage.~~ and the entire Woovoreens team, my ^{encounter} with Cagie Russell, before the game, and our team, our Coach watching Michigan warm up and ~~including our Coach Joe Cipriano,~~ the standing ovation that they gave Cassie, none of these ~~things~~ ^{incidents} bother me more than when the Nebraska crowd began to boo me, they said Hot Shot Hare Boo your gonna get trounced tonight. I think Hot Shot was a common name for whites to call black superstars, probably because of jealousy. Of all ~~the things that~~ ^{the things that} the personal and fare weather fans and my brothers said to me "Hang in there" Freddie, keep plugging away" ^{didn't} didn't encourage me more than when my own home town fans booed me, that didn't discourage me that encouraged me because I couldn't believe this was happening to me, Everyone knew about our victory over Michigan but they didn't know all the particulars before and during and after the game. When the Nebraska fans booed me that was the turning point of the game, that gave me more determination than anything else, I said to myself I'll be damned if I let these Turkey's beat me, It became a personal thing when they just booed me and not the whole team. The Nebraska fans liked all the other guys they were from other state, I was from Omaha, we won the State Championship the year before, so they had a score to settle with me. It's weird how the Nebraska mentality welcomes out of staters but harrasses and

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When The Nebraska Crowd boomed me, This was the turning point of the game, The tide turned in our favor, The Score was 45-15 Michigan's favorite, Joe called time out again, He put Grant Simmons back into the ball game, While Joe was talking, I talked to Bob Amtolov, I told Bob very fast because we didn't have much time, and while ^{we} were playing I would look over to Joe for instructions and he always had his head down as if we had already lost the game, Now that we began to show some hope of ~~getting back in the~~ ^{getting back} in the ball game he began to come alive, and every time he would ask me what was happening out there and I would suggest to him what I thought was the problem, he did what he pleased, I realized he was scared and didn't know how to coach, ~~So~~ I just wanted to talk to Bob during this time out Bob was the only one that was doing what he was supposed to do, I told Bob to forget the plays, That the guard that's defending me, is too quick he know our plays instead of waiting for me to come around and get the ball, ~~Back~~ ^{to} your head Bob and take it to the hoop, just like you do in Practice, don't wait for me to come around and receive the ball, Bob listened to me, I told him were the only ones hustling, we're the only ones getting rebounds, Bob lets hit the boards even harder and Bob, shoot the ball, we need more scoring, Bob did everything to the letter that I told him, After that brief time out, ~~and when~~ the game started again; It was not longer just Cassie, it ~~was~~ ^{was} Cassie. And Here, From that point on "like a mighty Russian wind," I want swish, swish, swish, swish, and the crowd began to cheer, He never ~~gave~~ ^{gave} me a standing ovation during the game, I got the Glory at the End of the Rainbow (game)

The Best of the Best by ~~Shultz~~ ~~Shultz~~
The Michigan Game

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"The Might of the Wolverine's" Defeat!

The crowd began to slowly sway toward Nebraska and leave Michigan, they could see the devastating combat that was in store for Nebraska, we was 30 points down three times in the ball game while playing against the #1 team in the nation and made a ^{victorious} triumphant comeback, The crowd love it, It was Fred Hare and Bob Antolov from that moment on, after I spoke with Bob, yes one more thing that I told Bob, I told Bob were not going to ^{be able to} walk around this campus if we get blown out tonight Eh Bob, That's not going to happen is it Bob, Not to us Bob, the only help I had. It was dangerous for us from the beginning, The crowd was all for Michigan, now is dangerous for Michigan the crowd is ours now, I learned a long time ago that the crowd does make a difference, in this case especially if they boo you, let that be a lesson.

Grant Simmons was his usual self out there directing traffic and ~~that~~ Coley Webb and Willie Campbell were their usual selves, struggling hard and breathing hard, trying desperately to come up with a few rebounds and a few points, they were pathetic, Grant didn't help me Bob Antolov did.

So we tied the game up finally ~~they~~ ^{ugh} wheewh! The crowd was hysterical, Michagans ^{Coach} Dave Stack was scarer than he had ever been in his life, you ~~can~~ should have seen the look on his face, he no longer had that calm cool look on his face, he was scared, and Joe Cipriano was very much alive now, and poor Cassie had that perplexed look ~~on~~ his face. I couldn't help but look at him at the last time out, Cassie kind of sheepishly looked over at me remembering what I had said to me prior to the game in the corridor at the Coliseum, My thoughts were, we have come to this now to loose this ball game, your gonna loose tonight Cassie.

The Best of The Best By Fred Hare

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The Michigan Game

"The Night of The Woovere vs Defeat!"
Michigan was one point up in the ball game ~~and~~ there was only 2 seconds remaining on the clock; it was our ball, Joe quickly called time out, he told Grant Simmons ~~that~~ that Grant would ^{take the} out of ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{bound} the ball and we were going to try for one last desperation shot. Joe didn't tell Grant to try and get the ball to me, but everyone knew even Michigan knew ^{Grant} they were going to try and get the ball to me, I hurriedly spoke to Grant, I told Grant that I was going to drop my hands and ~~start~~ ^{start} ~~walking~~ ^{walking} toward Michigan's basket, ~~that way~~ ^{by doing this} I knew that with 2 seconds on the clock that that senior 6'3" guard that was on me ~~was~~ like white on rice ^{used to say}, would think that I had given up, therefore allowing me to receive the ball, he would relax his defense when I would walk toward their basket, because usually in the last few seconds, normally you would try to advance the basketball in the direction of your goal (basket), ^{Receiving the} ~~With my hands~~ ball with my hands raised I would be already in a shooting position, I often time shot like that anyway is I could get my team mates to feed me above my head. ~~The~~ Grant took the ball out on our half of the court ~~near~~ near the center court line. Grant looked real nervous and shifty, as soon as the referee handed Grant the ball, I ~~then~~ ^{lower} my arms, and quickly walked toward Michigan's basket, Michigan's guard ~~didn't~~ didn't follow me, he let his guards down, and I left him standing there, ~~about a foot~~ when I got about a foot from the Center Court line I raised my arms to receive the basketball, I knew my strategy had worked, Grant ^{threw} ~~passed~~ me the basketball in the air above my head like I had told ~~him~~ him to do, I'd that since Grant was magnificent, As soon as I received the ball, I let it fly, I shot it with a high arch, in case I missed, I always ~~the~~ bounded my own shot, it always worked for me.

The Best of The Best by Fred Hare
The Michigan Game
"The Night of The Wooveecons" Defeat!

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I let it fly, but what I hadn't counted on was missing the shot. The ball hit dead center back of the rim, that gave it a high bounce just what I wanted, I did think that it would bounce high back toward me, not bounce high straight up, but! to my surprise that high straight bounce was even better, ~~same~~ As I said I always rebounded my shots in case I missed, Cassie didn't know that, Dave ~~Jack~~ never heard of that, So with my 6'8" 200 pound frame Realizing that, in fact, wow! I missed! I ran as fast as my legs could carry me and that was at lightning speed, I saw all those towering giant hovering under the basket fighting for position in case of a miss, There was Big Bob Antolov, 6'8" Willie Cambell 6'6", Coley Webb 6'6", Oliver ^{19pt} ~~19pt~~ and Bill Buffon 6'9", Cassie Russell 6'4" and Michigan guard standing 6'3", I really think Grant was still out of bounds, I didn't see Grant, But I ran faster than the time it took for the gun to go off, I ran with lightning speed and I did a Superman leap and I leaped over all those towering giants and grabbed the ball as it was getting ready to land in Bob Antolov hand, The Ball was mine, The game was mine I knew it, The ~~Victory~~ gun went off, I was still in the air, I twisted in mid air, I was ^{NOT} being a show ~~off~~ I was just going to get that ball in the basket with the easiest possible shot, as I twisted I flipped the ball back over my head, Swish, The ^{Victory} game was ours, I was truly an exciting game, but what came afterwards was exciting also, I was kissed by little kids, men, ^{and women} ~~women~~, There was victory pandemonia, hysteria, The first person that got to me after the game was my 5'4" ~~older~~ brother James, he ran up to me and muscled me up on his shoulder, James was a very strong individual!

The Best of the Best, By Fred Here
The Michigan Game
The Night of The Wovvcreens - Defeat!

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my younger brother Leroy was just standing there in amazement, in awe
he had never seen anything like that, and one had ^{before} ~~known~~ ^{that game} ~~they~~ ^{they}
New Big Bob Antolov he said, "Fred always does those kinds of shots
in practice", so it was n't luck, it was the Holy Spirit, when the
dds are against you is your a Belover that's when the Holy Spirit
performs miracles for us. They marched me over to the Basketball
Goal and my brother gave me his pocket knife and I cut the net
down. The press wanted me to come up stairs and watch the last 2
seconds on closed captioned-on film, ^{because} ~~because~~ they couldn't believe
I had done that, they just wanted me to see what I had just done,
They said Freddie what you did was the impossible, you can from
almost half court with the span of 2 seconds and leaped over everyone,
he said see there, that's you #24. I ^{hadn't} ~~haven't~~ seen my self on film
^{in action} ~~two~~ ^{often}, but that was amazing, but the most amazing thing
was that when I went back to the gym and ~~to~~ to my amazement
there was Cassie Russell, pounding the floor with his fist, crying in a
^{loud} ~~voice~~ ^{out loud}, "Mo, Mo, Mo Nebraska, Mo Nebraska". I never seen a black
person cry because he lost ^{basket} ~~the~~ ball game, especially ^{a black athlete} ~~that~~ ~~was~~
College level, I extended my hand to Cassie, he said to me Fred I know
I am going to the Pros, I'll see you there Baby, your ^{baad} ~~bad~~! I was carried
and paraded around Campus for more ^{than an hour} ~~than~~, and Big Bob Antolov my friend,
my helper was holding me up. I personally think that ~~the~~ the Michigan
Game has lingered in the minds of my fans for almost 5 decades ~~not~~ because
I gave my all. They had never seen one individual hustle like I did
in all the games that I played. Sadly to say that after the Michigan
Game, my problem had just began. That whole year and for years to come
people talk about The Michigan game, it was even more exciting telling you
about because it's great to relive great precious, haunting memories. Can you
imagine how Dave Stack and Cassie Russell ~~stand~~ the Wovvcreens felt, going back
home, I'll bet you there wasn't a word spoken and I bet you that every one
on that team still ^{and} ~~think~~ ^{think} about that game, about Fred Here, I'll bet you that
the whole state of Michigan mourned their loss and as I understand, things
were never the same for Cassie either but for different reasons.

"The Michigan Game

"The Night of The Woovreen's "Defeat!"

The Next day The Lincoln Journal should have put in their Headlines
The Night of The Woovreen's Defeat, When The Lincoln Journal's
Headlines read ~~before~~ ^{the} night before The Nebraska Michagan's game
"The Night of The Woovreen's", The Lincoln Journal almost got it
right, I must say! There are ~~two~~ ^{three} main Morals to this Chapter
on The Michagan Game "The Night of The Woovreen's" ~~and~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ number
is Don't be Cocky! Moral number Two is no matter how bad your
~~situation~~ ^{situation} my seem, Don't Give up! Keep on pushing to the end of
the rainbow, The third moral to the story is Don't Boo Fred Hare.
The Michagan Game, or I should say Michagan's Defeat is sort of a
reversal of The Fable about The Hare and The Tortus (Turtle). IN this
game the Hare won,

If Michagan had of Defeated Nebraska that night They wouldn't have
gained as much as we gained by defeating them, If Michagan had of
won it would have been "Buisness as usual so to speak as they did when
Andrey Woodridge briefly attended the University at Nebraska while Danny
Knee was coaching The Cornhusker Basketball Team. If Nebraska had of
lost well we were the heavily favored underdogs, This was a David
and Goliath scenario. Those sort of endings always give the fans something
to cherish for decades to come, There has never been a finer more exciting,
more intense game ever played at anytime or anywhere by any team.

Michigan was one of the finest and most discipline teams I had ever
played against, I give them a lot of credit, beating Michagan was
in ~~now~~ ways an easy task. That was not a Conference game, Michigan
was in The Big Ten Conference and we were in The Big Eight Conference,
As far as sports goes one perhaps only experience this type of Victory once
in a life time, I tell my grand-Children about The Night of The Woovreen's
They love it. I am sure my College Career would have been different if
I had of went to Michagan, however I have no regrets concerning the
matter.

The Michigan Game
Too Good To Be True

(Subtitle)

The next day after The Michigan Game and the following weeks were bad for me, The tide changed for the worst for ^{me}.

During that week during practice after the Michigan Game we ~~we~~ learned that we had an invitation to play ~~the~~ U.C.H.A., The University College of Los Angeles where the same NBA Superstar, (Cha ^u Alexander) Kareem Abdul Jabbar attended at that time, but to our surprise Slippery Joe told us that he thought we played over our heads and that ~~most~~ of us were only sophomores and that he thought that Michigan deserved a chance to play U.C.H.A. more than we did, I was very upset as was the rest of the team, I really thought Slippery Joe was once again scared, turning down an invitation like that was not fair to us, we earned that chance to play against U.C.H.A., How could he possibly think that Michigan were better than we were, Michigan was a great team, but they were overrated, they didn't have Fred here playing for them. The Michigan team accepted the U.C.H.A. invitation and got walloped by 50 points. Jessie played the whole game, I don't care who we were playing or might have played as long as I am on the team ~~we would~~ ^{and get} the chance to play the entire basketball game, I promise you I would never ^{have} ~~get~~ been beat by 50 points by anyone at any level of the game of basketball. Just let me play! I could have won many victories for our team at the University of Nebraska. All the coaches that I have played for were winners because I was a winner, losing was not a part of me. Joe Trippiano was a loser, he lost me! I will not remain in any situation for too long if I am not treated fairly; perhaps I remained at Nebraska for too long some seem to think. What sophomore wouldn't have loved a change ^{to} to play against U.C.H.A. Michigan lost ~~to~~ real bad because they had been demoralized by us, yet they were also humbled after the U.C.H.A. Michigan Game.

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I knew our defeat over Michigan was too good to be true, during the following weeks and months until the end of my sophomore basketball season at the University of Nebraska was hell after that Michigan game and I believe because of our defeat ~~at~~ ^{over} Michigan, because of my magnificent performance during that game. The entire team had a different attitude toward me, they wouldn't pass me the basketball, when they should have, and when they did they would give me bad passes to make me look bad, especially Grant Simmons and Jim ^{Damm} Namu, Joe Cipriano began holding me back during practice and in the games, he would try to make it seem like I couldn't run the offense, if one was in my position at that time when this change for the worse occurred ~~by~~ from the team and from the Coach one could feel and sense and he would know that it was jealousy. Many fans were distraught when they had learned that I had decided to attend The University of Nebraska, that is why the majority of my so called friends and fans didn't attend many of the games that I played in at Nebraska, also they did not like the Lincoln atmosphere, ~~At~~ In every game I played in at Ann Arbor, Technical High School and at The University of Nebraska, I never enjoyed a home court advantage, a home court advantage didn't exist for me, for us. During the Michigan game there were no evidence of a home court advantage, the refs were for Michigan also the refs called a lousy game that night that caused us to be down by 30 points 3 times in the ball game.

~~At~~ Everyone thought I was too superb an athlete and too finer individual to have attended The University of Nebraska, they thought I was too good to attend The University at Nebraska and participate in their basketball program. I was!

The Best of The Best by Fred Hare

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Knee Injury

I sat out ~~of~~ basketball what would have been my Senior year ^{in 1967} ~~1967~~. That tragic accident that I spoke of earlier, when Alton Branch and Willie Campbell caused my knee injury while I was air born, that cause me to have to have knee surgery, The summer of my Junior year, I joined the Lincoln Police force and instead of returning to the University of Nebraska my Senior year after the summer on the Lincoln Police force I left for Minneapolis Minnesota in order to recuperate. After returning for my Junior year I did not start, I wasn't a starting five on the team even though I will honorable mention College All American and had a 25 point average and fourth leading rebounder in the Big Eight Conference, I still didn't start Stewart Lantz a sophomore from St. Ben Vill Ohio started in my ~~place~~ ^{place}.

At the beginning of my Senior year I still didn't start on the team, Joe Cipriano's actions toward me and the impudents of my team members was too much for me to bare, During my Senior year ~~we were playing~~ ^{we were playing} Wyoming, Elmer Robinson and Co and before half time Cip took me out of the ball for the last time, and we were losing the game, When Joe took me out of the game, I walked over to him and fiercely threw the basketball in his face and I walked out, I was and still am more than happy about that move. For me that was the right time to make my exit from that miserable University, and I never have and I never will regret that move, That night I became a winner, not a quitter at that point basketball and graduating and Professional basketball didn't mean anything to me. Some people think that I made my move to late, I wanted to late to quit, The most important factor is that I made my own decision, based on sound facts, that resulted from prejudice and jealousy. When I released the ball in Joe's face and walked out of the Old Coliseum I felt a great sigh of relief, I ~~was~~ ^{was} free for the first time in 3 1/2 miserable years of torment at the University of Nebraska. As a whole Joe Cipriano does not reflect my attitude toward the University as a whole, Even though there was a tremendous amount of prejudice at the University at the time I attended, I met some real people and made some great friends in Lincoln. Most of all I got a good education from the University of Nebraska.

The Best of the Best by Fred Hart
Knee Injury

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I am very thankful for the education that I recieved their eventhough it took me 14 years to finally graduate. The education that I recieved at the University of Nebraska surpasses education, I have no complaints, I have no bitterness, Actually I can say to The University of Nebraska Thank you for the good times and Thank you for the bad times; It's like this we can't always avoid bad circumstances, ~~either~~ ^{neither} can we always avoid the Joe Cipriano's in life. I know when I have been blessed and I am Thankful for the bitter and the sweet.

I obtained some very valuable experience while I was on the Lincoln Police Force, I will alway remember the late Chief of Police The Lincoln Police Force Joe Carroll, I am sorry that I did not have the opportunity to thank Chief Carroll before he passed. No! My experience at the University and on the Lincoln Police Force was not bed of roses by no means, I always remember what the ^{late} First Lady Mrs Jacqueline Kennedy said, "Don't expect too much out of life." Live to life all you can.

The year that I ~~was~~ ^{was} given leave from ~~stop~~ ^{sports} in order for my knee to heal the basketball team had an invitational to play a series of basketball games in Mexico for the summer of ~~that~~ ^{that} would have been my senior year in college, Joe Cipriano had meet the Head Coach at The University of The Americas in Mexico, ~~the~~ ^{his} the head coaches name was Morris Williams, he learned about me through Joe Cipriano, and he told me that Joe had highly ^{recommended} recommended me, I recieved a four year scholarship at the University of The Americas, I averaged 45 points a game and spent a beautiful time in Mexico continuing my education, I was a bigger superstar in Mexico than I was in the U.S. After my first season with the University of The Americas, I returned to the United States in order to try out with the Phoenix Suns N.B.A Basketball Franchise. I was a walk on ^{during} at the Phoenix Suns Rooky Camp in 1968. That's the year the Phoenix Suns first started their Franchise.

The Best of The Best by 1000, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Phoenix Suns - N.B.A.

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Rooky Camp - 1968

Johnny Kerr the X Coach of The Chicago Bulls was Chosen to be the Phoenix Suns Coach; That's the year Connie Hawkins broken into the N.B.A. There were the Van Duse Brothers, Archie Clark of Minnesota University, David Linton and a host of other potential players that Phoenix had in mind. There was a lot of talk at the time of the A.B.A. American Basketball Associations emerging with the N.B.A.

The first day at the Rooky Camp, over 300 hungry ballplayers showed up for camp. Mr. Kerr the Coach told us the first day that if you see your name on the Chalk board down stairs don't come crying to me; ^{you've} been cut so pack your bags and head back home. That didn't scare me, I didn't even look at the Chalk board, I just kept ^{showing} going up every day for 3 weeks. Anyway, however I didn't like his attitude, the way he told us that. Most all of the 300 ball players were out the first day, based on the way they looked and most of them didn't have any references. I had spent a lot of preparation for that occasion, I did extensive running ^{at} the beaches in Mexico in the sand, I did a lot of rope climbing, I was in the best shape of my life, I was in better shape than anyone at the Camp. For the three weeks that I was in Rooky Camp with The Phoenix Suns, I seen em, come and I seen - em go, I seen em cry and I ^{seen} laugh. Many of the ball players that walked in off the street was better than some signees in my opinion. The first day I survived the first cut, I hit 25 points and grabbed eleven rebounds the first day. So I didn't even look at the Chalk board. Before the Camp started in all the exercise that we were given I had a perfect score, 20 for 20 on the Free Throw line, you had to make at least ^{straight} 15 to qualify, we had to hit at least 15 of 20 30 footers, I hit 20 for 20, as I said I had a perfect score in everything. After the first day the word got around about me, know one at the Camp knew my name or where I came from. The 1st, second third Day, I still scored 25 points and grabbed eleven rebounds.

The Best of the Best by Fred Hare

The Phoenix Suns - NBA Rookie Camp 1968

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After a week it seemed like Johnny Kerr started ~~trying~~ to recruit ^{basketball players} ~~off~~ to stop me, but they couldn't. They had put some little small local guy on me, that was very promising in his home town of Phoenix. The little guy was about 5'9", he kept harrassing me, pushing me and shoving me, and doing everything he could to try and stop me, but he couldn't. And often time he wanted to fight, but I would just bump the little fellow and keep going. They finally cut the little fellow. Finally Johnny Kerr was waiting for this promising basketball player out of Denver, Colorado to make up his mind, his name was Harry Hollins, he was having some conflict with his religion, he was a Jehovah's Witness. Harry was about 6'3" 185 pounds or so, I was 6'5" 210. Harry could not guard me, but he did a pretty good job, because for three weeks I played with some really talented rookies. Some of them were in camp because they were tired of playing with the Harlem Globetrotters, or they were great college players, they just had been overlooked in the ~~the~~ NBA draft. For three weeks I played with the best against the rookies whom Johnny had already signed on, but when he sent for Harry Hollins out of Denver, Johnny Kerr had instructed his staff to put me with some scrubs, they would not screen, they played street, alley, sand lot ball and the last day of the Rookie Camp, the last day of the final cuts, I came barreling down the court and slipped on a bucket ^{of water that had overflowed} that was sitting on the court to catch water in. The roof of the building had a leak, we were told that this building was temporary. Well that day I only scored 19 points. All during the camp the New Media was frantically talking to me asking if I thought I was overlooked in the draft. A clipping from the 1968 Phoenix Suns Rookie Camp read Fred Hare ~~Rookie~~ ^{clipping} ~~hates~~ from the 1968 Phoenix ~~hates~~ ^{clipping} from the University of Nebraska averaging 25 points per game and 11 rebound per game. By that time Joe Cipriano had wrote the Phoenix Suns and highly recommended me he just said the reason I left Nebraska ^{the U of} was because of family problems, which was not the truth.