THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS Lawrence

January 20, 1945

Dear Faculty Members and Employees of the University:

I would feel apologetic in writing you so many appeals were it not that this appeal for the prevention of infantile paralysis strikes closer home than any except the war effort. The faculty and employees at the University of Kansas have been most intelligently generous in giving to the worth while things.

polio hit the youth of our land harder last year than any other year save one in the history of this dread disease. We who walk unimpeded every day are so apt to forget the struggles of our less fortunate fellows. For the first time this year the students of the University are going wholeheartedly into supporting this most commendable project. They will dance that their young fellows may walk.

Mrs. W. J. Stone, the chairman of the downtown headquarters for the National Foundation for the Prevention of Infantile Paralysis, has left at my office two hundred dance tickets for sale to patrons who like to dance. The Lawrence High School dance band will play for this dance which will be held at the Lawrence Community Building on Friday, January 26, from 9 until 1. The Lawrence people had planned this dance not knowing of the activities of Alpha Phi omega, the national service fraternity, of which William Jensen is the president. Don Cousins' V-12 dance band will play for the University people at the Military Science Building on the same date, and the hours are from 9 to 12. Naturally some of the faculty members may wish to attend the dance on the Hill rather than down town. The objective of both is to raise funds for the polic sufferers.

Tickets for the dewntown dance are \$1.00 per couple, plus tax (tetal \$1.20) and are available at my office, room 107 Robinson Gymnasium. If you care to make an outright donation I will be happy to remit it to the Lawrence headquarters.

Very sincerely yours,

chairman of University Drive.

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS LAWRENCE

DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

January 16, 1945.

Dear Fellow Faculty Members:

Do you remember that bleak November 13th afternoon, way back in 1920, when Chanceller Lindley was serving his first year, - and when our present chanceller, Deane W. Malott, was a senier at the University? That was the afternoon when Ceach Henry "Indian" Schulte's searlet-clad Nebraska football giants swept down from the north, as did Attila's Huns of old, and ran roughshod over the light but scrappy Kansas Jayhawkers, 20 to 0, during the first half of the 1920 Homecoming Day game at Lawrence.

Kansas, outweighed 27 pounds to the man, was no match for the powerful Cornhuskers. Eighteen of those Nebraska stalwarts averaged 189 pounds to the man, while the Kansas average for the starting line-up was 162 pounds to the man.

Governor Henry Allen, of Kansas, and other celebrities who were the guests of Chanceller Lindley, were astounded by the sheer driving power of this superhuman Nebraska juggernaut. Ernie Quigley, the present Athletic Director of Kansas, refereed that game.

Do you remember the men who played on that Kansas team? Captain George Nettels, John Bunn, Dutch Lenborg, Warren Woody, Frank Mandeville, Tad Reid, Severt Higgins, George Hale, Andy McDenald, Ed Sandefur, Kenny Welch, Harley Little, Carl McAdams, and others.

These were the men who built that Kansas Memorial Stadium.

Between halves the Kansas players threw themselves upon the floor in their dressing room, heartbroken, many of them weeping epenly. They felt that they had disgraced themselves and their school. Fear and depression possessed them. As a mether sponges the hands and face of a fatigued and nervous child, so did we supervise the care of these worn and frayed athletes. During these minutes of recuperation I went quietly from man to man, patting them on their backs, whispering words of encouragement. In this way I was endeavoring to drive out the fear and shame of their seemingly certain and overwhelming defeat.

"Did you hear those cocky Cornhuskers as they strede off the field after the first half, saying that the boy on the scoreboard would run out of chalk?" (No electric scoreboards in these days.)

"They think that they have you down and out, We have just begun to fight, and I mean it."

"Dutch Lonborg (quarterback), I want you to play just two plays this next half. Do you hear me? Formation Y and Formation X." And so forth, and so forth.

"Call nothing else but these two plays at the right time. Use other plays for decoys. And if you are licked 50 to 0 on this program, we will still be proud of you for giving the best you have. But you are not going to get licked. We are going to win. It is going to be a last half of brain against brawn."

"Captain Nettels, lead your men to victory! I know that you can do it! Out and at those red-shirted devils!"

Two touchdown passes, Dutch Lonborg to Frank Mandeville, and the third - John Bunn, who was inserted into the line-up, flipped the third one to Frank Mandeville who dashed over the goal line for the tying touchdown. Pandemonium broke loose! A delirium of Kansas fans! They were weeping, shouting, and crying for sheer joy. Cursing, pummeling, and hugging! There was no reason manifest now. It was a courageous little team that this mad crowd was worshipping. A gamer one never wore the cleats. A David had slain a Goliath!

During this autumn of 1920 a World War Memorial Stadium drive had been smoldering in prospect, awaiting only a propelling stimulus to set it into motion. This stadium was to immortalize the 129 Kansas men and wemen who had died in the war service of these United States. These Kansas football men were the spark igniting the fuse that exploded one of the greatest student demonstrations in the history of the school.

On the following Monday morning at a great mass meeting held in Robinson Gymnasium the students and faculty pledged \$160,000 to this splendid Warld War Memorial Stadium. We owe the beautiful \$660,000 Memorial Stadium, which nestles in the bosom of Mount Oread at the University of Kansas, largely to this valcrous team.

Chanceller Malett has asked me to head up this drive. I would rather not call it a drive. Many of you on the faculty have already given in the first stadium drive just mentioned above. If you have not, and wish to join Ernie Quigley's K.U. Halo Club, I am enclosing an explanatory letter by Mr. Quigley, the Director of Athletics.

There is not one penny of the taxpayers money in this stadium building. And we do have baccalaureate, commencement, and other University functions besides athletics there. President Middlebush of the University of Missouri, pays a rental for the Brewer Fieldhouse for both baccalaureate and commencement exercises. He is aiding the Missouri Athletic Association in cutting down the indebtedness on Brewer Fieldhouse.

The Athletic Association at Kansas pays all the upkeep in every respect on the stadium and the grounds. I am sure that some of you faculty members can appreciate the many useful purposes this stadium serves besides

the athletic events.

Director Quigley says that when this \$113,000 debt is paid, a well-formulated athletic program at the University of Kansas will be furthered.

Sincerely yours,

Chairman, "F" Bond committee.

Join the "K.U. Halo Club"

Dear Alumnus:

A costly brochure, with its attendant expensive pictures, could well be the opening gesture to bring to your attention and consideration the plan that I have to wipe out the debt that the Athletic Department of the University of Kansas still owes on the Memorial Stadium.

At the outset permit me to ask you whether or not any industrial or commercial enterprise could make any progress in its field of competition if annually staring it in the face was a principal and interest payment item that took about \$10,500 out of the till, whether or not that concern operated at a profit?

That is just the condition here at the University of Kansas. A debt of \$113,000, as it stands of this date, just throttles any effort to expand and stifles any effort

that smacks of enthusiasm.

When I first talked to the Chancellor about coming to the University I knew of the lowtide of football, but I did not know that the receipts football netted annually were used to keep the Athletic Department solvent and to protect the credit of the organization which owns the Memorial Stadium. The Athletic Department has never failed to make its annual payment on the principal nor has it ever failed to pay the semi-annual interest when due. This to me is most creditable; but in so doing the Athletic Department, particularly in football, became a weak, wobbly, steadily-advancing backward organization—backward to the extent that the Athletic Director resigned and the coaching and scouting staff discontinued its connection with the University of Kansas.

Understand me, when I accepted the directorship of athletics at my Alma Mater I did it with the knowledge of the aforesaid deplorable condition. Winning football teams must be made up of good football material and it has developed, in late years, that good football boys enrolling at the University of Kansas were the exception. Campus jobs were at a minimum—and those that did exist were poorly paid ones. There was little or no effort made to induce representative high school boys to enroll at the University of Kansas. The reason behind this whole absence-of-a-program was that this debt throttled any idea of advancement. Progress was out of the question.

But friends—there will be a different story told on this campus, and you are going to write that story. There will be a different atmosphere surrounding the athletic program here, and your cooperation will lift the muggy defeatist-laden clouds that have depressed students, faculty and alumni. The University of Kansas will be sold to high school students, who are athletes, in a way that will bring to our campus football, baseball, basketball, and track athletes who will, in time, make major sport teams comparable to those of other Big Six schools—teams that will be representative of this fine institution and a credit to our state.

Upon my appointment as Director of Athletics at the University of Kansas, I received hundreds of fine compli-

mentary letters from numerous Kansas graduates all patting me on the back and telling me, "Good boy, Quig, you'll get the job done"; and every letter also stated, "if I can help in any way, just let me know."

Men and Women of K.U., I'm Letting You Know, NOW:

I expect to write off the debt of the Stadium through the medium of your buying \$100 or more War Bonds, in this Sixth War Bond drive, which starts Nov. 20, 1944.

Here is the plan: Buy an "F" bond (not an "E" or "G" bond) where you live, thereby aiding in the required amount of your home, or county, quota. Make that bond, or bonds, payable to "The Kansas University Endownent Association," which will permit you to deduct the amount so subscribed from your income tax return. Mail that "F" bond, or "F" bonds, to the Kansas University Endowment Association, Lawrence, Kansas, indicating in a letter that the bond is to be used for the payment of the stadium indebtedness and interest. In so buying a bond, or bonds, you further subscribe to this plan, namely: That you agree as a Bond Donor that the Kansas University Endowment Association (as trustee) will turn over to the Department of Athletics, subject to the order of a committee to be set up, any part of such fund or bonds on hand (in bonds at their current value) as may be required to pay any part of the principal and / or any and all interest due payments. You also agree that if the sought amount, \$113,000, is oversubscribed, your donation may be used to further a well-formulated athletic program at the University of Kansas.

How many Bond Donors will it take? There are some 26,000 K.U. graduates scattered over this globe—1239 bond buyers (\$100 bonds) will pay off that \$93,000 we

must pay in 1948.

We are obligated to pay \$5,000 annually on the principal—which is now \$113,000—It will take 1527 bond buyers (\$100 bonds) to wipe the slate clean.

Then We Can Go Somewhere

I'm arranging my line-up now.

I want twenty-five, (25) ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR DONORS. (That's \$740 each in "F" bonds at face value). That will be my rush-line—then the backfield will be easy to get. We're going to put this thing over, and I'm banking on you!

The promotional and secretarial work will be handled here in my office, in Robinson gymnasium, and might I suggest further, that if you are not contacted by a "K.U. Halo Club" representative you fill out an "F" bond application and/or enclose a check for your donation, and mail it to me, and you will receive a receipt for the amount of your investment for your income tax files.

Enthusiastically yours,

E. C. QUIGLEY
Director of Athletics,
U.S. Treasury \$1-a-year man,
Assoc. Director Kansas War Savings Staff.

And the Slogan: "A Headache for a Halo"