

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 Chancellor Lindley was serving his first year, - and when our present chancellor, Deane W. Malott, was a senior at the University? That was the afternoon when Coach Henry "Indian" Schulte's scarlet-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 Chancellor 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 McDonald, 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 openly. They felt that they had disgraced themselves and their school. Fear and depression possessed them. As a mother 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 strode off the field after the first half, saying that the boy on the scoreboard would run out of chalk?" (No electric scoreboards in those days.)

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