

but the newspapers have kept it quiet, or fairly quiet.

Therefore, I say that the college presidents are now contributing to this delinquency by failing to do anything about the matter of setting up proper machinery to guard against the thing that is sure to happen. Some of these boys that live across the track and desire a college education will play for pay and will be as susceptible to the gamblers' crooked dealing as were the White Sox before they became Black Sox. Then the college presidents will stand aghast. They never dreamed that such a thing could happen, and then of course they may hire a commissioner to protect the good old educational game.

"A nation that lacketh vision perisheth." And I say here and now that these college administrators and athletic directors, faculty representatives, managers and coaches, are blind - knowingly blind - wanting to be blind, because they are afraid to face the facts and do something about it until an explosion occurs that will rock the whole college world. You know this is true, don't you, Sam? Nobody wants to stick his neck out. The fellows who are in are living in a fool's paradise, and saying, we are doing a swell job in building manhood, morale, and so forth. They are not following the rules of their own conference and they know it, but they are doing as well as the other fellows in following the rules; therefore, they are satisfied.

That is exactly what took place when the Allied Nations allowed Hitler to invade the Ruhr. Everybody was afraid to move and it kept getting worse and everybody knew what was coming but they kept putting it off. The only commissioner that we have had ~~that was any good~~ is dead, and that was Warren G. Atherton of the Pacific Coast. The other commissioners are a bunch of stooges, following the faculty representatives in their administration of hypocritical procedure of laws that they know they are not following.

* who had power to enforce his edict,

Yes, the competition will be much tougher. The men will be older, they will be rougher, tougher in every respect. They will be tired of discipline, just like they were after the first World War. I came here in September, 1919 just after the first World War conflict was over. The men were much more mature and they knew what they wanted, and they did not brook much interference. They were a fine bunch of fellows to deal with. But they had their own ideas and you had to temper yours along with theirs. This second World War bunch of boys will be even finer, if possible, than the first World War group were. The boys will all be G. I. Joes, they will all want the right to a job. You may think that will relieve the competition among the so-called big-time coaches, but it won't. They will be after those returning stars, and the G. I. Bill of Rights ~~may~~ will give the boys financial assurance, but they will still go out for the extra dough.

By that I mean that they do the best job possible of sugar-coating and fuse-pinching to keep away from athletic scandal explosions.

They are no good so far as clarifying an athletic muddle is concerned and enforcing rules and edicts.

A Judge Landis over collegiate sports is the only thing that will save the decency of collegiate athletics, and when I say a Landis I mean a Landis. He should be some great judge, some man with legal experience, a national figure. If the college administrators were halfway intelligent they would have it in their by-laws that the President of the United States should nominate this man. Now I am not a Roosevelt follower. I said the office of the President of the United States should nominate the man. That would give it standing and character. Of course some of the boys might think that I would want Roosevelt to nominate him, but if Dewey is elected he would suit