

plays. Call nothing else, but these two plays at the right time! And if you are licked fifty to nothing on this program, we will still be proud of you for giving the best you had. But you are not going to get licked! You are going to win! It's going to be a last half of brain against brawn!

"Andy McDonald! Ed Sandefur! Warren Woody! George Hale! Captain George Nettles! Tad Reid! Dutch Lonborg! Harley Little! Frank Mandeville! Johnnie Bunn! Kenny Welch! Severt Higgins! and Carl McAdams! You are the men I am counting on! Out and after those red-shirted devils, who would run us out of chalk in the second half!

"Captain Nettles, lead your men to victory! I know that you can do it! Out and at 'em!"

Nebraska kicked off to Kansas. Kansas lost 7 yards in the first two downs. On the third down, Kansas punted. Captain Nettles, who had been taken out of the game just before the first half closed, remonstrated against his withdrawal, saying that he could never face his men again.

Yet it was Captain Nettles who was now to turn the tide of the battle. Going down under the punt, even before the ends, he drove into the Nebraska punt catcher so ferociously that he dropped the ball, and Nettles recovered for Kansas on Nebraska's 35-yard line, and this was the same Nettles who a few minutes before was so sure that he had disgraced himself by inferior play.

Kansas lined up on Nebraska's 35-yard line and lost 7 yards again, on two line plays. The two previous plays had been decoys. Lonborg now called formation X, a lateral running forward-pass play. Lonborg threw to Frank Mandeville for a touchdown. And Kansas had scored and kicked goal. Score, Nebraska, 20 - Kansas, 7.

Now, at least, Kansas could not be whitewashed. Truly, this was the best that both players and rooters were hoping for. But a taste of blood was dangerous.

Kansas grew confident. Nebraska looked worried. Game history was ready to repeat itself, and in a matter of a few minutes, another pass from Dutch Lonborg to Frank Mandeville, had scored another Kansas touchdown. The old formations X and Y were working. The goal was kicked after touchdown and the score now stood Nebraska, 20 - Kansas, 14.

The Kansas stands went wild. Anything could happen now. The Kansas team was, in a few fickle moments, transformed to supermen. The Nebraska giants were becoming impotent and uncertain.

Kenny Welch, Kansas' stocky and diminutive 133-lb. full back, in the final quarter, crashed through the massive Cornhusker line for 23 yards. Dutch Lonborg, sensing the Cornhusker confusion, called the "dead man" play, and Warren Woody, 158-lb. Kansas guard, received this sucker-play assignment from Lonborg, who had received it from snapper back, Hale, and Woody sneaked away for 28 yards more, barely being snared by one lone and alert Husker.

The ball was now on the Huskers' 32-yard line, Kansas' ball, on the right side of the field.