

I cannot explain the twilight zone between a dream and a hunch. In fact, I cannot logically explain either a dream or a hunch. The psychologist might roughly explain a dream as forces driven by nervous or mental currents that we do not understand; yet the incubation period might have been in previous reactions, occurring possibly months or years before. The currents or forces might have jelled for a period, then might flow at a most unexpected time. This funding of all the years of experiences might gush out into a sudden perfect conclusion.

Possibly out of the exhaustive dream theories of the psychologist might come an explanation of this dream. However, whether apparition, vision, premonition, presentiment, dream, or hunch, I shall relate the dream here as I told it on that day to the football team:

I saw an aeroplane with the faces of eleven Kansas gridiron warriors therein. Each face was set out in bas-relief in the fuselage of that ship as it took off on old McCook Field. And five of those men whom I saw in the fuselage that night were not to have been in the anticipated starting line-up of the following day.

In this dream, the Iowa State team had kicked off to Kansas. The Kansas airship had sailed to the north and over the east goal. In despair, the Iowa State players had folded their hands on their hips and gasped. This dream alone was enough to convince me that the men that I saw in that ship would be in my starting line-up. Arthur "Dutch" Lonborg was the quarterback and field general.

Ten minutes before game time we were huddled in the dressing room for final instructions and line-up announcements. The announcement came as a blast.