

signal, play #46, right-half around left-end. Do you hear me, Dutch? I mean it!"

A surprised and eager Lonborg shouted, "Yes, sir!"

Kansas won the toss and chose to receive the kick-off, while Iowa State chose to defend the east goal. Things were working perfectly, and exactly as we had hoped. The referee's whistle shrilled the signal for the start. The Kansas

stands were on their feet. The kick-off to Kansas! "Kenny" Welch, diminutive *One Hundred thirty-three* 133 pound Kansas full-back took the Iowa State kick-off on ^{the} Kansas goal-line and ran it back to right and center for ~~15~~ *fifteen* yards.

"Dutch Lonborg and ^{his} the team, vividly remembering their dressing room instructions, lined up quickly, with Lonborg barking Harley Little's signal, "46" -- right-half around left-end. After the first play following the kick-off, the stands were still on their feet.

Quick as a flash the ball was snapped to Little, who lined up on a fake-kick formation, but instead, ~~Little~~ swept around left-end. The blocking was ~~near too~~ perfect. Little, allowing time for the blockers to take ~~out~~ an Iowa State tackler ~~out~~, cut back from the side-line and on down the field. Now, but two defensive backs remained as obstacles to ^{his} Little's mad dash ^{to the goal.} Kansas' offensive backs and guards bowled the opposition over, and Kansas' Harley Little went over the Iowa goal-line, standing up and ~~untouched~~ ^{unhindered} for the only score of the ~~entire~~ ^{Sanctuary kicked goal.} game. ¹ Kansas 7 --Iowa State 0.

Eighty-five A scintillating dash of 65 yards was manoeuvred over exactly the same terrain as that described to the team in that dream touchdown! ^{the} Was it magic or *hocus?* ^{the} ~~Regardless of the analysis by each individual football player on the squad,~~ *the players as they left the field. Perhaps they still wonder.* *Solo!*

But the play had worked successfully and Kansas had won the game. The game was the thing!

And With the victory came many interesting angles. ^{the analysis of the dream.} Morale took a new high ^{with the football team.} on the Kansas 'Varsity. This mystic something! This ^{penetrable veil} transition between the real and the unreal! The victory was real, yet it now ^{too,} seemed like a dream to the *men who had won it.* players. Were they dreaming life or living dreams? They wondered. "Lucky", proclaimed the Iowa State players and their followers. But those Kansas gridsters