

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 in the anticipated starting lineup of the previous day. In this dream, the Iowa State team had kicked off to Kansas. The Kansas airship sailed to the north and over the east goal. In despair, the Iowa State players now folded their hands on their hips and gasped. This dream was enough to convince me that the men that I saw in the ship would be in my starting lineup. Arthur "Dutch" Lonborg, now 'Varsity Basketball Coach at Northwestern University, was my quarterback and field general.

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

"Boys, I had a dream last night. I believe in hunches. I saw a Kansas aeroplane with the faces of eleven of you taking off. Some of these faces have not been seen in a starting lineup this year. But today I'm going to play you just that way. Your ship swung from the west to the north and arose above that Iowa State team as you continued eastward to the goal-line.

I saw Harley Little playing right-half with the ball tucked under his arm. He started from near our own goal-line and I watched him as he crossed Iowa State's goal-line with the ball in his possession."