

I trust this is not going to embarrass you, but I am going to tell those high-binders what the score is. I hope it won't embarrass you gentlemen."

One hour later I was in the assemblage, and the august dean from Dartmouth sounded off that he saw no reason why these colleges wanted any of the money. I think his name was Unberger or Lichlyter, or something, but he was very stubborn, and there were two or three others who were cooked and primed by St. John to throw the barrage. After five or six of them had shot a heavy voltage, I arose and said, "Gentlemen, I think I can explain this question that the dean of Dartmouth College has raised. I have read Major Griffith's editorials in the Athletic Journal where he said there were 680 colleges in America playing football and less than 40 of them were making money out of football. If football carries the load for all of the colleges, and 40 out of 680 are making money, then most of the colleges are not in funds and they do need that money since they make the attraction. I can understand how some eastern schools do not need the money but we in the Middle West do not belong to that class of wealthy schools, and since the majority of that money came from the Middle West I see no reason why some of it should not be apportioned to that area. Further than that, we were promised it by the higher-ups in the N.C.A.A. - that if we would put on this tournament they give to the schools participating a fair and just share.

"The main purpose, of course, was to fight Ned Irish in the Garden where the best teams were going, and the N.C.A.A. was sucking the hind teat. Now, after this has come to pass, we are told that no funds can be given. When a man makes certain commitments as a representative and as a tournament director, and he finds those commitments are not being upheld, there is only one thing that can be done, as I see it, and that is to resign. Therefore, gentlemen, I tender you my resignation."

I arose and started out, and a group of high-binders jumped up and said, "Don't be in a hurry. Wait a moment. Let's talk this matter over." And then St. John, the pale Senigambian in the woodpile, got up and said, "Listen, you fellows are all wrong and Allen is right. You have been wanting to take all the money these fellows are entitled to. Let's talk it over." And he gave his colleagues the very devil. I thought of Caesar.

We went out with Olsen, St. Clair, and waited an hour and then they came back with that patched up agreement. And some six months later Kansas received, for playing in Wichita, Oklahoma City, Kansas City - against teams like Rice, Southern California and Indiana - and playing to packed houses, Kansas received \$715 and some odd cents from this \$21,000 melon back in 1940. In comparison to the melon they cut this time they really cut a lemon in 1940.