Now for the Nebraska game at Lincoln. Our Kansas team went out to the Nebraska fieldhouse an hour and fifteen minutes before game time. As we walked through the outer door and get into the inner part of the gymmasium I was accosted, not accidentally I think, by Cy Sherman, who seemed to be waiting for me. For the past several years Cy has shown rather an aversion to me and I assure you that this has been mutually happy, as far as I have been concerned. I have never cared a great deal for Cy Sherman after my experience in the fall of 1919 when Nebraska withdrew from the Conference and all the Missouri Valley schools abrogated their contracts with Nebraska with the exception of Kansas, whose policy was this: That Kansas would play out her existing contract in football with Nebraska but would schedule no other games.