K. U. NEWS BUREAU

UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS Lawrence, Kansas RAY HEADY Director

- Voice 1 He was thinking that he had to get an education. This business of quitting school would never do. With both parents dead and living with an uncle, the decision to get a college education, must have taken considerable thought. He went back to high school, skipped a grade, and took a Latin and Greek examination for college on-trance. He tells the story simply:
- Voice 2 I decided I must go to college; I even aspired to become a prescher, so I completed my high school and entered McGill. In return for summers on the farm, my uncle made attendance at McGill possible. I dug into my studies with vim.
- Voice 1 At McGill in the year 1874 Names Nalemith first came into contact with athletics not counting the games of duck-on-a-rook, racing, and such which he had played with neighbor-hood children. He went out for the football team. Because the boys had to leave soon after classes in the afternoon, the team practiced at 6 o'clock in the morning. But athletics were not looked upon with favor in those days:
- Voice 2 When I was in college, athletics and gymnastics were considered inventions of the Devil, intended to lead young men astray. Someway, I couldn't help feeling that if athletes had a power to attract young men, that power should be used to attract them to better ways of living.
- Voice 1 The idea stayed in his mind. Athletics and cleam living.

 How to unite the two? was his problem. Then in 1887 came
 an incident which changed his career from ministry to
 physical education:
- Voice 2 It was while playing football at McGill that I received one of my strongest urges to make athletics become an avenue of presching. One day in practice something went wrong, and the guard next to me let loose a stream of prefamity. Suddenly he stopped and exclaimed, "Excuse, me, Jim. I'm sorry." I hadn't said a thing; in fact, I had hardly noticed his swearing, for I had heard some pretty famey profamity in the Camadian cods. But the incident set me thinking, and I talked to the THCA secretary about it. He told me of the Springfield college, and I was all for moving to Springfield right them.