

Lewie Hardage, the new Sooner head football coach, has a hard schedule this year to initiate him to Oklahoma, as well as the problem of initiating a new system and combatting the greatest of all problems any coach may have, not enough players. Despite the obstacles, Mr Hardage and his Chauncey Depew, Assistant Coach Bo Rowland, are hard at it drilling out a football team which is going to be watched with the greatest interest by every Sooner, whether fan or head-hunter

«A new deal. . .»

—Excerpt from Governor Roosevelt's Acceptance speech

BY HAROLD KEITH, '28

FOR the first time in five years, the Sooner football squad is being prepared for the coming pigskin wars by a new head coach and a new line coach.

Lewie Hardage, former backfield mentor of the crack Vanderbilt university football squad, is the new Sooner head coach. Coach Hardage is a native Alabamian and talks with a decided southern drawl. He loves sports of all sorts, especially hunting and fishing, and owns a sizable quail preserve and hunting lodge in southern Alabama. He is a bachelor.

He makes friends quickly, in fact he sold himself so completely to the Sooner athletic council the first day they saw him that before nightfall of that day he had been hired to succeed Adrian Lindsey, the resigned Sooner head coach, believed to be a new rapidity record for hiring coaches at Oklahoma.

Perhaps the best proof of Coach Hardage's ability to make friends quickly occurred the second morning he was in Norman, when at the request of Oklahoma City sports writers he obligingly motored to Oklahoma City to pose for pictures. There he met Bus Ham, the *Daily Oklahoman's* crusading sports editor, who in his zeal to help the university out of what he considered was a deep football rut, began a newspaper fight two years ago on Coach Lindsey and had been generally critical of the university's athletic policy. Next morning Mr Ham wrote:

You will like Lewie Hardage, the new Sooner mentor. . . he's just one of the boys, not at all affected by the name he has made for himself, not only as an All-American player

but also as a coach. He speaks willingly and freely and intelligently. And ten minutes with him will convince the doubting ones he knows his football. In appearance he is no Beau Brummell, but is clean-cut, modestly attired. If you didn't know he made Walter Camp's third All-American team back in 1911 you would not guess his age at forty. He has the physical agility of a man ten years younger.

Personally we like him as a man and believe he deserves a fair shake, rattle and roll in his attempt to give Sooner supporters the kind of offensive football they demand. There is no use in the disgruntled factions crying now. We were as eager to see some Oklahoma coach appointed as you or you or you, but now we intend to do everything we can to give Hardage a fair chance to make good.

How does Coach Hardage stack up in his own home territory?

Dan McGugin, who for the past twenty eight years has been the Vanderbilt university head football coach, has answered that. McGugin learned his football at Michigan when Bennie Owen was assistant coach to Fielding H. Yost. From 1904 through 1908, McGugin's first five years, Vanderbilt was undefeated in the South and in addition tied Navy and won from the great Carlisle Indians. Summed up the Commodores under McGugin have won nine Southern Conference championships, never finishing worse than sixth in the standings, over the entire twenty-eight year span have won 104, lost 31 and tied 11 conference games in this formidable football league. So McGugin is not only the daddy of Southern football but also the most successful coach over a long period of time it has ever known. Consequently his appraisal of a man should stand for something.

After Hardage was given the coaching



"This team belongs to the students and alumni more than it does to me and any time the students and alumni want to come out and watch our practice, they are welcome.

"Any time an old player wants to drop in and watch us work, he is welcome. We won't have a great deal of secret practice.

"I aim to give Oklahoma a team that it can be proud of, even in defeat."—COACH HARDAGE

job at Oklahoma, Coach McGugin voluntarily wrote a letter to Athletic Director Bennie Owen concerning Hardage who was twice chosen all-Southern halfback, twice selected on Grantland Rice's All-American Honor Roll and chosen on Walter Camp's third All-American team while playing under McGugin at Vanderbilt in 1911 and 1912.

The following portion of Coach McGugin's letter deals with Coach Hardage's ability as a player:

Mr Hardage played on the Vanderbilt teams of '10, '11 and '12 and also on our baseball teams and was brilliant in both sports. Hardage was not only a marvelous runner but a great forward passer. I believe he developed certain details more skillfully than any running back I ever saw and much of this was the result of his own ideas and application.

Some of the things he did which are more or less usual now, I had never seen a back do up to his time, for instance the fade-away and cross-step, the change of pace as he used it and the trick of dropping the shoulders were all new. He was so tricky with his legs that no tackler would try to reach him high. To meet this in the open he would run straight up directly toward the tackler and then drop

his shoulders, leaving the tackler with empty hands.

He was the type of player who constantly practiced and studied to try and become better. He would get out early on his own accord and would get two or three tacklers with him and practice against them, this being a rather unusual thing for a boy to do.

Practically all his games with us were brilliant. We played Harvard in 1912, one of the great Harvard teams with Brickley, Wendell, Harwick and other stars. We lost, 9 to 3. The score would have been 3 to 3 except that a substitute failed to report and at that time the penalty was fifteen yards. It was fourth down at the time and Harvard had the ball on our 19-yard line, up against the sidelines, with nine yards to go. She got it over from the 4-yard line on the fourth play, just before time was called.

Hardage was injured in this game. At the beginning of the game he took the ball on seven of the first nine plays during which he gained 47 yards and four successive first downs. However, pretty early in the game, he was clipped, when clipping was not forbidden, and was not able to play thereafter during the season.

Hardage's first coaching was at Mercer college, McCallie Prep school and Georgia Military college. He won three championships in one year at the latter institution. During the World war he went into aviation and coached the Air Forces team at Camp Barron, Texas, winning the southwest championship. In 1922 he went to Vanderbilt as backfield coach and scout.

Of Hardage's coaching career at Vanderbilt, Coach McGugin wrote:

His work with our backs was brilliant from the first and no man ever surpassed him as a scout. We have had at least one fine running back every year since Hardage has been here, including Reese, Owen, Armistead, Askew and Spears and the development of these men has been due almost solely to the coaching of Mr Hardage. In 1927 one of his backs, Jerry Armistead, led the nation in scoring. When Josh Cody left us as assistant coach Mr Hardage stepped into the full responsibility. He still continued his brilliant work with the backs, but he also went in with me and shared full responsibility for all offensive plays and formations, defense, and the details of all positions. He has attended coaching schools, studied constantly and I believe is as well informed about football as any man who ever lived.

I am tremendously sorry to see Mr Hardage leave us although of course I want him to do what he thinks is best for him. I have grown rather used to it. Every ranking assistant I have ever had has gone somewhere as head coach. These include Ray Morrison, Wallace Wade, Josh Cody, John Floyd and Lewie Hardage.

When Wallace Wade left the University of Alabama after winning three Rose Bowl championships, he recommended Hardage for the job and Hardage only. The position paid \$8,000. However there had been some friction between the athletic department and the university executives at Alabama and not wishing to be handicapped Hardage declined the place. Again he was offered the coaching job at Louisiana State, in fact had agreed upon salary

terms and everything when Governor Huey Long stepped in.

"Nope," the Kingfish is said to have declared, "We want some big man from the east. I'm going to get Biff Jones."

And he did.

The new line mentor at Oklahoma is John "Bo" Rowland, a very successful young coach from Arkansas, who succeeds Dewey "Snorter" Luster, resigned, who has gone to Colorado School of Mines as backfield coach. In 1923 and 1924 Rowland was a very fine blocking end at Vanderbilt and consequently possesses a thorough knowledge of the system Coach Hardage will introduce here this fall. In five years of coaching at Henderson Brown, Henderson State and Ouachita colleges, all located in Arkansas, Rowland's football teams have won four state championships and five Arkansas Athletic Association conference titles. Last season was the first in five that Rowland's team met defeat by a team within its own state.

Rowland studied law at Vanderbilt and practiced some in Arkansas while coaching there. He has also studied at practically every coaching school of any prominence held in the nation tutoring under men like Rockne, Warner, Bachman, Roper, Howard Jones, Dick Hanley, Wyman, Yost, Kipke and Wade.

Rowland is twenty nine years old and was married last June 16 to Miss Alpha Caldwell, of Malvern, Arkansas, a Pi Beta Phi from the University of Arkansas. They are now at home in the Logan apartments, Norman.

The Material

With thirteen of last year's twenty-seven lettermen lost and Coaches Hardage and Rowland further handicapped because they do not know their material and will be introducing a new system, the outlook this year appears only ordinary. Last year the Sooners lost to every team in the Big Six conference save Kansas and also dropped non-conference games to Texas, Oklahoma City university and the Honolulu Town team. They defeated Kansas, Rice, Tulsa university and the University of Hawaii.

The 1932 team will be woefully weak at fullback and tackle unless unexpected strength in these two positions is uncovered among the sophomores. Massad, Maloney and Lewis, the three fullbacks of last year, are gone while Leonard McFee, of Pawhuska, leading freshman prospect, withdrew from school. Orville Corey is the only experienced tackle available as Graalman has graduated and Grimmitt is ineligible. The team also needs blocking backs, reserve guards and a reserve center.

FOOTBALL, 1932

October 1 Tulsa U. at Norman.

*October 8 Kansas at Lawrence.

October 15 Texas at Dallas.

*October 22 Kansas State at Norman.
(Dad's day)

October 29 Oklahoma Aggies at Stillwater.

*November 5 Missouri at Norman.
(Homecoming day)

*November 12 Iowa State at Ames.

*November 19 Nebraska at Norman.

November 24 George Washington U.
at Washington, D. C.
(Thanksgiving day)

**"Big Six" conference games.



A complete list of lettermen who are lost follows:

BACKS—Mike Massad, Guy Warren, Marvin "Swede" Ellstrom, Pete Maloney, Charles "Chalky" Stogner, Hardy Lewis and Joe Swoford.

LINESMEN—Gordon Graalman, Charles Teel, Charles Wilson, Tom Grimmitt and Grady Jackson.

ENDS—Earnest Snell.

The lettermen who will return are:

BACKS—Bill Pansze, Bob Dunlap, Ab Walker, Dick Simms, Evans Chambers and Glaucus Short (lettered in 1927).

LINESMEN—Paul Young, Orville Corey, Ellis Bashara, Claude "Jiggs" Whittington, Henry Haag, and Orin "Red" Borah.

ENDS—Smith Watkins, Edsel "Red" Curnutt, and Fred Cherry.

The leading squad men eligible are:

BACKS—none.

LINESMEN—Harold Fleetwood, Marion Foreman, Howard Maxon, Louis Danczyk and Charles Alford.

ENDS—Fred Dickinson.

Consideration of the sophomore material discloses the fact that Arthur Pansze, a 160-pounder from Fort Smith, Arkansas (brother to Bill Pansze) and John Paul Wilkinson, a lanky 175-pounder from Guthrie, may develop into first class blocking backs while Melborne "Nigger" Robertson, a 160-pound Seminole boy, is a fine ball-carrying back and Lee Dawson, 160-pounder from Chandler, an excellent kicker. Omar "Bud" Browning, an all-state high school quarterback from Enid, will be given every chance to become a varsity quarterback.

Outstanding sophomore linesmen are James "Red" Stacey, 210-pound tackle from Altus; Dewey Tennyson, 200-pound tackle from El Reno; Doyle Tolleson, a 185-pound tackle from Norman; T. Ray Phillips, a 165-pound interfering guard from Oklahoma City and Everett Lantz, a 185-pound center from Sapulpa.

Bob Reid, a rangy 175-pounder from Okmulgee, appears to be the best end among the sophomores.

Opposition

The Sooners are facing a tartar in the
(TURN TO PAGE 24, PLEASE)

LAURELS TO THESE SOONER FLYERS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14)

"We'd have got here sooner, oh, hours sooner, but we missed the town and veered off to the north. Griff spotted the name on a little railroad station and we turned around and came south again. For all we saw there might not have been any ocean at all. We were flying blind in fog and believe it or not, our altitude ran from six inches to 10,000 feet. Well, we went south of Scotland and then we hit the North sea. Just where we struck the continent of Europe, I don't know."

German pilots on the field were jubilant when the American plane came down. Several of them ran out to where it rolled to a stop and thrust foaming scuttles of beer at the fliers. To their amazement the Americans waved it aside. "What we want," said Griffin, "is a good long drink of water. That beer looks good but it might not set so well. We haven't had anything but oranges since we left New York."

But they both looked fine behind their wide grins as the welcome became a small ovation. Herman Koehl who took the airplane *Bremen* across to Greenley island a couple of years ago, was on hand to greet his friend Mattern whom he had met in Detroit.

When the crush was over Griffin and Mattern were taken over to the airport hotel where somebody gave them toothbrushes, soap and towels. More than two hours before they had landed they had been sighted over Hanover. Usually the flight from that city is a matter of less than an hour and when they did not appear at Templehof, those who awaited them at the field, including United States Ambassador Sackett, began to worry. It developed, however, that there was bad weather between here and Hanover, and the globe girdlers had been obliged to go out of their way.

The Mattern-Griffin ship was the first flown by Americans to reach Berlin on a nonstop flight from the western hemisphere and officials at Templehof airdome took note of the extraordinary occasion by raising the stars and stripes as the *Century of Progress* taxied across

the field. A band played the Star Spangled Banner.

The crowd on hand was not very large because the time of landing was unknown and an intermediate stop had been expected because of storm conditions in North Germany. Ambassador Frederick M. Sackett, who had come to the field when informed the fliers had been sighted at Hanover, unfortunately had left fifteen minutes before the landing.

The fliers remained in Berlin less than four hours and started on their way to Moscow, it being their intention to gain on the Post-Gatty record by short land stays, as well as by faster flying time.

Around 4 o'clock the morning of July 7 the ship developed trouble with the controls; the fliers thought they were over Moscow as they passed over the town of Borisov, fifty miles from Minsk, Russia, near the Polish border. The airplane was wrecked in the bog and the fliers continued by train to Moscow where they were received by the Soviet.

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MARION MACDOWELL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 17)

Mrs MacDowell governs the colony, her gross mismanagement. In a short time Mrs MacDowell was equally surprised and delighted to receive from the Boston poet a courteous apology and a generous check for the colony treasury.

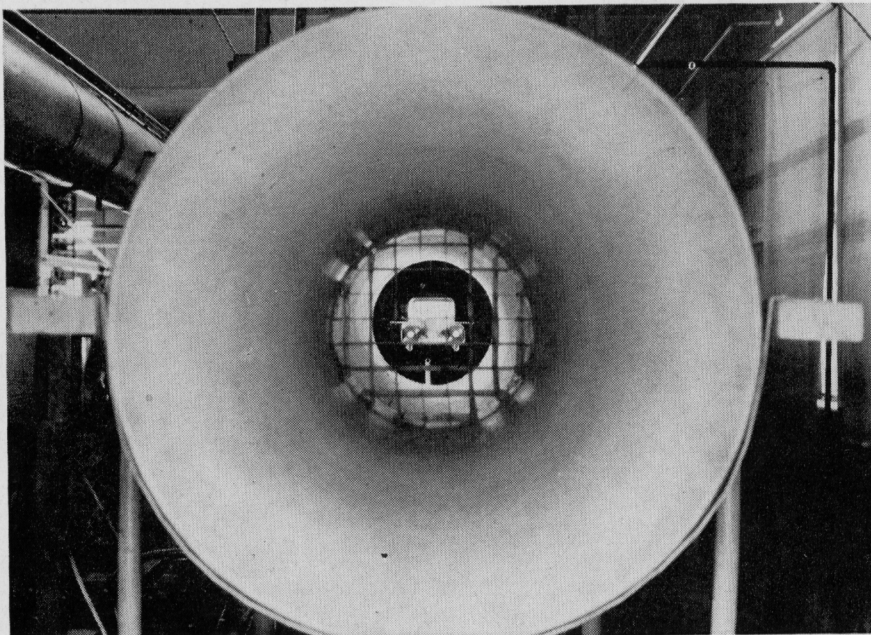
Mrs MacDowell takes the greatest neighborly interest in the life of the village and attends many of the local social and artistic affairs. I was her guest at a recital given by a pianist and a violinist, both Peterborough boys, who however were holding their own in New York's

musical activities. One of them was a son of the chief of police, the politest cop I have ever encountered in America. He was a good pianist, and I applauded both for himself and his father!

The care and kindness of Mrs MacDowell toward the individuals comprising her summer "family" are limitless. For hours each morning she sits at the telephone receiving requests, complaints or whatever comes over the wire, and no effort is spared to meet every reasonable desire. She calls herself a hen with her chickens; and she surely does scratch for them!

She may have made mistakes, in her long service, but I register the conviction that her mistakes, if any, were all on the side of generosity and benevolence; and also that no other woman could adequately fill her place if she were gone. She often said to me "I mustn't die until the permanent endowment is an accomplished fact, and the future of the colony assured; then I shan't mind, for I am tired."

She has sunk her personal ambition and her comfort in a purely unselfish fulfilment of an ideal. Much of the time she was in harness she has been on two crutches, and in great pain, but she never stopped unless she was positively disabled. The fruit of her labors is rich indeed: the roll of the artists who have found here ideal opportunity for creative work is a long and illustrious one, comprising such names as E. A. Robinson, Leonora Speyer, Willa Cather, Josephine Preston Peabody, Du Bose and Dorothy Heyward, Thornton Wilder, Julia Peterkin, Stephen Vin-



TESTED

This is not the Hudson river tube, as you might suspect, but it is looking into the wind tunnel of the mechanical engineering department, with a miniature car approaching, to undergo a test of the effect of air velocity