



Carl Snavey, head coach of football from 1936-44.

ended.

It was a wild scene on the Cornell side, even to the point where ordinarily composed, rational people went bananas. Athletic Director Jim Lynch nudged me rather energetically and exclaimed, "For three years I've been a dumb [expletive deleted] and today I suppose I'm a smart guy."

Quiet prevailed on the other side. They left quietly for home, emotionally shaken.

"Tonight the shades are drawn on the consuming sorrow of Columbus," wrote Stanley Woodward, sports editor of the *New York Herald Tribune*, in his account of the game.

It was a fluke, pooh-poohed most of the other experts in their postgame stories. Ohio State had taken the contest too lightly. It wouldn't happen again. But it did. The following year at Ithaca it was 21-7 for Cornell over the Big Ten champions. Hugely gratifying, but not as electrifying as the first one. And once again it was Walt Scholl who was the primary catalyst, with some coordinated help from sophomore Lou Buffalino and the solid play of their unintimidated teammates.

Fifth Down: On Losing to Win

One of the most memorable athletic events in Cornell history surrounded the football game with Dartmouth at Hanover on November 16, 1940. The Big Red was unbeaten since Game Three in the 1938 season, and ranked Number One in the country at the time.

Dartmouth led 3-0 going into the last minutes of the game, when Cornell drove close to the goal line, scoring a touchdown on the last play of the game, and appearing to win 7-3. However, Dartmouth reneged, claiming Cornell had been given an extra down, on which it scored, through confusion over penalties called in the final series. After Drahos kicked the point after touchdown, we left the scene shaken, and unaware of the protest.

I was acting athletic director in the absence of the boss, Jim Lynch '04, who was on leave in Washington, D.C. with the National Defense Commission. All of the principals were at the scene. President Edmund E. Day of Cornell and Mrs. Day were visiting President Hopkins of Dartmouth and were his guests at the game. Jim and Bess Lynch had come up from Washington and were with my wife Ruth and me.

About a half-hour after the contest the first knowledge of a fifth down came to Jim and me while we were relaxing at the Hanover Inn. It seemed incredible of