

YES, SOMETHING WAS INDEED WRONG.

But Husker Fans Mustn't Be Too Critical.

BY ARNOLD LEVIN. I was sitting in a Manhattan restaurant, about noon. An inebriate across the aisle eyed me coldly and blared: "Betcha Nebraska wins."

"No go," said I. I expected Nebraska to win. One of the former's cohorts took up the cry: "Betcha \$10 Cardwell makes a touchdown."

I was noncommittally silent. I expected Cardwell to make a touchdown. "Betcha \$10 LaNoue makes a touchdown."

WRENCH IN THE WORKS.

Something was wrong with the Cornhuskers who met Kansas State on Ahearn field Saturday. They weren't at all the Cornhuskers who battled Minnesota 12 to 7 the previous week end.

They were brilliant twice—both when not to have done so would be to court defeat. That was when the Wildcats were on the 1-yard line and again on the 6. Then the line showed red, burned, flamed, glittered menacingly as those eleven men became a hard-knit, compact unit that took everything Kansas State had to offer and then the ball.

OFFENSE? WHERE?

The defense at times was brilliant. But the offense—in the words of the German philosopher, "Pftui," Nebraska couldn't get to first base, didn't threaten once—something unprecedented for the Biblemen against conference opponents. The interference was atrociously poor. On only three or four plays during the day did a white helmeted lugger have help from his mates in moseying around end or thru tackle.

Cardy found himself surrounded by six men practically every time that carried. Only difficulty was that those six wore the Kansas State Blue and Gold. Something important was lacking in the Scarlet eleven. Maybe it was because Kansas State was too highly pepped for this one game—remembered this is the classic on their schedule. Maybe the heat took the starch out of the Nebraska. Maybe it was a natural, expected let-down after the terrific Minnesota struggle.

FANS GLOOMY.

But Nebraska fans aren't satisfied. They wanted revenge for that licking last year. They wanted that Big Six title back again. They thought the Scarlet had a great team, and all harbingers pointed to it, and they came to Manhattan to see a near massacre. So they're disappointed, and unless I miss my guess they're going to howl plenty.

According to the fans, our season is ruined. This team isn't so much better than last year's. They're not a great outfit by any means and they put on a poor exhibition of football. Interest has fallen considerably, and many wouldn't mind if we look forward to Oklahoma. Some were defeated by Oklahoma. Some were disappointed by Nebraska's loss. Something's gone wrong somewhere. Just what it is neither I nor possibly anybody else can say, but something's gone wrong somewhere.

Nebraska fans surrounding me at Manhattan were loud in their shouts for a Kansas State touchdown and victory. Not for Nebraska, but for the K-Ags. Somehow or other, when the Scarlet team is in a tough spot, when they're fighting with their backs to the wall, the Nebraska fans forget they're theirs. It's either "be on top" all the time or I won't support you.

Such hypocritical discrepancy on the part of Nebraska fans is atrociously unnatural. Maybe the boys weren't doing their usual work on the field—there were reasons for it.

The Nebraska fan forgets it was a hot day, that old Sol took much of the vim out of the players as he sunburned the spectators. He forgets the team came down in the morning, had gone thru a tiresome journey. He forgets Kansas State was laying for Nebraska, that this was their big game, their homecoming, that a victory would have been their football ultima Thule.

Big Six Faces Heavy Weekend Grid Dish

HUSKERS-SOONERS IN CRUCIAL TUSSLE

Uncertainty and Doubt Manifested in Nebraska Camp as Scarlet Prepare to Repeal Invasion of 'Biff' Jones' Oklahoma Grid Warriors.

SOUTHERNERS LOOK GOOD—HUSKERS WARY

Tackle Harold Holmbeck to Captain Biblemen Saturday; Stadium Closes Tuesday in Honor of 'Doc' McLean, Beloved Deceased Trainer.

As far as the Big Six conference is concerned, this Saturday afternoon should bring forth something very interesting, not to say significant in football circles. With all six teams mobilizing for battle at one point or another on the conference trenches, the weekend promises to develop into probably the most crucial hour of the entire season's campaign.

At the top of the heap, Nebraska and Oklahoma, tied for first place, will draw headline attention among the midwestern fans. On the other fronts, Kansas opens its conference schedule against Kansas State at Lawrence, and Missouri tangles with Iowa State at Ames.

And what's the dope on this Sooner-Husker battle? For the first time this season, an atmosphere of uncertainty and doubt, which may not be entirely without foundation, manifests itself in the Husker camp and among Husker followers. And the reason for the wrinkled brows simmers down to one little bit, but at the same time, momentous item—Coach Lawrence M. Jones, better known as "Biff."

Coach Bible packed up his wing-bachery scholars last Saturday and marched them boldly into the den of the Wildcats to recite their lesson. He wasn't expecting an easy victory—in fact, he was looking for a strapping, scrapping, stiff-necked contest. But he could hardly have been prepared for the bombing attack which newly arrived Wes Fry unfolded for his special observation. It was only by means of a dauntless goal line defense that the Huskers managed to stave off two Wildcat rallies that seemed determined to roost the whole second half in the vicinity of the Nebraska goal line.

Sooners Tearing Along. Meanwhile, the Sooners, under the apparently irresistible leadership of the also newly arrived Biff Jones, were tearing and ripping thru the Cyclones, finally ending up with a 20-6 victory.

On the comparative basis of scoring, that should make the Huskers and the Sooners about equal, since Nebraska trimmed Iowa State three weeks ago, 20-7. However, while Nebraska and the Cyclones fought it out on pretty nearly even ground as far as yardage and first down totals were concerned, the winning yards which Jones has apparently transplanted from Army and Louisiana State rolled up the amazing total of eighteen first downs to three for Iowa, more than 300 yards from scrimmage to something over 30 for the Cyclones.

And so, for the first time, Cornhusker followers are leaning anxiously on the doings of the Scarlet lads as they go about their practicing in Memorial stadium. Oklahoma looks like the goods to give the Huskers some very uncomfortable moments as they go about the business of attempting to recapture the conference crown.

Weekend Not So Good. Particularly so after the scoreless tie which Nebraska brought home Saturday night from the Kansas State gridiron fortress in Manhattan. Reviewing the game afterwards, one gets the impression that Nebraska played some very ineffective football all afternoon.

Obviously the Huskers had an off day. Certainly Minnesota took something out of them the Saturday before. Four hard games in a row more than likely was the main factor contributing to that scoreless tie, which Kansas State can certainly capitalize upon as a moral victory.

But there's also no doubt that the Huskers did do some very poor blocking and tackling which can't be explained away. A dozen times the Wildcats broke thru and spilled the Nebraska ball carriers before it could even get started. More than once, Lloyd Cardwell and Jerry LaNoue started toward the goal but found that the interference wasn't there and Kaggies Jones was. And more than once Cardy missed blocks and tackles that might have changed the score and the entire criticism of the game.

Not Beyond the 30. The Huskers didn't get beyond the instructor; any likely lad or lassie the pupil. Meeting time will be 7 p. m. Wednesday evening in Social Science auditorium. Since classes usually run fifty minutes, dismissal will be 7:50 p. m. In these fifty minutes Ed Weir will show motion pictures of the Nebraska-Kansas State game at Manhattan, and will explain each formation and the carrying out of duties by the players. After hearing a few of the campus cuties explain the minute workings of a football team, I think it's more than a darn good idea—it's a necessity if a swain's peace of mind is to be kept intact. So here's your chance to absorb some more of the intricacies of life, or maybe I'm tetchin' in the laid.

SKETCHES by Ed Steeves

Like Barnacle Bill, Lester (Bruce) MacDonald is looking for a girl in every sport. Les cannot be defined as a mere football star, but only as an athlete in the very literal sense of the term. He participates, and well, on the baseball diamond, the cinder track, the rolling fairways, the maple courts of the cage season, the clay courts of tennis, in the boxing and wrestling rings, and in the swimming pool. Even with this formidable list, MacDonald still confronted us with a sober face and said he had no hobby.

As a secondary pastime, the fair flanker admitted that he liked the cinema and had no objections to feminine accompaniment. This grinner has lived one score and one years. Most of these were spent in Grand Island, Neb., where he took his preparatory course in athletics.

Speaking of scores, Mac has done more than his share in point making, one of the hi-lites of his career coming when he gathered in a long pass and scurried over the double stripe for a touchdown in last year's Iowa U. struggle. Immediately following, he snagged another this setting the pins for a second counter.

Mac stands approximately six three (in his stocking feet and standing up) and weighs 191, yet he boastfully points one of his ten pass catching fingers Grand Islandward and tells us that he has a younger brother who can manhandle him. The young MacDonor old plays tackle. Mac senior intends to coach following graduation and will start his career at home on the young frere.

In regard to last Saturday's skirmish, he offered no alibis but instead lauded the unexpected potency of the Wildcat eleven. He attributed the downfall mainly to the two consecutive "tough ones."

Next Saturday, he promises that the story will have an entirely different plot. Mac lifted the haze of mystery hanging over the scarcity of Don Juan gridders. "Football players, just don't slip," he explained, "they learn how to keep their heads on the football field. Anyhow I'm not engaged."

Phi Kappa Alpha boasts of the Third City flash membership but no more than does the university boast of his enrollment.

ENGINEERS TO VIEW PICTURES IN CLASS

Films on Manufacture of Steel Tubes to Be Shown.

Various processes in the manufacture of steel tubes will be shown in motion pictures before students in the metallurgy engineering class from 8 to 9 o'clock this morning in M. E. 206, according to an announcement issued by Prof. J. W. Haney, chairman of the M. E. department.

The presentation beginning promptly at 8 o'clock will be conducted by W. J. Burt of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube company. It is necessary to start at 8 o'clock since the showing of the pictures requires a regular class period, Professor Haney stated.

All interested students are urged to be present at the class since these pictures are of a special nature," the chairman of the department suggested.

SCHMIDT TO PRESENT FOURTH CONVOCATION

Herbert Schmidt, professor of piano, will present the fourth musical convocation at 4 o'clock on Wednesday, Oct. 23, at the Temple theater.

The program will include: Handel, "Fantasia," C Major; Bach, "Three Chorales," Prelude, Transcriptions, "In Dulce Jubilo," "Lord, Hear My Deepest Longing," and "Rejoice, Beloved Christians;" Brahms, "Ballade," G Minor, Opera 118, No. 3; and "Eight Waltzes, Opera 39;" Blanchet, "Prelude, G Flat, Opera 10, No. 14;" Chopin, "Two Posthumous Etudes, D Flat and A Flat," and "Scherzo, C Sharp Minor."

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Companion Bill GUARD THAT GIRL with Robert Allen Florence Bice Plus Medbury in ETHIOPIA NOW VARSITY

Prof. K. M. Arndt of the Bizad college spoke on "Social Credit of Major Douglas" before the Omaha Association of Credit Men at the Fontenelle hotel Thursday. Professor Arndt is scheduled to make the same address before other outstate groups in the near future.

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THREE WINS RECORDED IN INTRAMURAL GAMES

Pi.K.A., Acacia, S.A.E. Come Out Victorious in Leagues.

Results of three leagues in the intramural touch football games are: League II was won by Pi Kappa Alpha, Acacia conquered League IV, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon is the leader of League III. League I is still in the fire, Phi Delta Theta winning from Alpha Tau Omega 6-2 to stay in the running. If the Phi Delta win in their game with Sigma Nu to be played today, they will be tied with A. T. O. for supremacy in their league.

Semifinals will be played off Thursday, the teams drawing lots to determine opponents. When six postponed games are played off the regular scheduled league play will be finished. Fraternities are asked to co-operate with the intramural office to get these played off by Thursday.

The Farm House-Zeta Beta Tau game will be continued at a future time, due to a misruling on an extra point. Z. B. T. will be given a try for point, and if successful will win, 7-6. If not, each team will be given six downs and the one making the most yardage will be victor. The Theta Xi-Delta Tau Delta and the Phi Kappa Psi-Sigma Chi games were both 1-0. Theta Xi and Phi Psi's being victorious.

Holdrege Street Histories

By Dick Laverty

One, two, three, four, five, SIX more days till the Farmer's Formal. I haven't been able to squeeze out any information as to the decorations, but you all probably remember the gate from late year, and it will be, I promise you, more interesting this year.

I hear they are talking about taking roll at the dance, and a severe penalty is to be invoked upon any one who is absent from the big affair. So far I haven't been able to get any information as to who has filed for Goddess of Agriculture but am determined to find out if I have to turn the campus upside down.

Friday morning while the majority of the ag students still were in slumber land, Prof. Thalman backed his sedan out and picked up the members of the senior judging team and started the long trip to Kansas City, to participate in the American Royal Stock Show, as judges. Those students making the trip were P. P. Pierce, Vern Hersh, Vinc Arthaud, Ward Bauder, and Burr Ross. There are 17 teams competing in the contest.

While snooping I found that the class of Home Economics that meets on Thursday afternoons, at four, is being served tea and cakes. The boys who so reluctantly registered for this course are beginning to take an active interest in the work, especially Vincent Jacobsen. I don't think Miss Steele will have any trouble with anyone cutting that class from now on.

I might mention that the dairy judging teams pulled into town Wednesday night all tired out. They made a pretty good showing. They placed seventh out of 49 teams. They tell me that Arell Wasson brought back a nice big

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trophy for winning first place in Ayrshire breed of cattle. Dr. Downs had quite a time getting out of St. Louis; he drove about fifty miles and at the end of an hour was just eight miles from the place that he started. Better luck next time. I wonder if Prof. Thalman will bring the animal husbandry judging team home safe.

That ad that appeared in this column last Wednesday seemed to bring two lonely hearts together. It produced better results than I predicted that it would. I have had numerous requests to put in ads for other people. There are a goodly number of girls from the sororities down town that are dying for dates to the Formal. There is an inspiration to some of you ag men. Grab the phone and get a date if you don't already have one.

FOOTBALL CONTEST WINNERS ANNOUNCED

Bloom, Sherffius, Strom, Blecha Get Prizes in Yardage Guess.

Winners of the estimating contest conducted by Gold & Co. relative to the yardage of the Nebraska-Kansas State game are as follows: The first prize of three \$2 Arrow shirts went to Vernon Bloom, 2545 O st.; the second prize of two \$2 Arrow shirts went to Bill Sherffius, 1527 M st.; the third prize of one \$2 Arrow shirt to J. G. Strom, 1527 M st.; and the fourth prize of one Arrow tie to Arthur Blecha, 1438 S st.

See Gold's ad for estimating contest to be held this week. All one has to do is make an estimate on yardage. Only one estimate per person. There is no charge.

FRESHMAN COUNCIL OF Y.M. TO CONVENE

Newly Elected Officers William and Beech Will Preside.

Freshman council of the University Y. M. C. A. will hold its fifth session Wednesday of this week. Newly elected officers to be in charge of the meeting are: John C. Williams, of Omaha, president; Donald Beech, Tryon, vice president; Herbert Jackson and Robert Howard were elected to the executive council.

MARTIN M'LEAN, HUSKER TRAINER, DIES IN HOSPITAL

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from him as long as possible as he read the papers daily to watch accounts of his Cornhuskers preparing for the Minnesota and Iowa State games. He was in a coma the last three or four days.

Athletes, high school, college and professional, came from great distances to have "Doc" McLean caress their torn ligaments and mend their injured bones. A friend of all athletes, he has for many years gladly given healing treatments to injuries that had been formerly considered incurable. His unique ability became widely known thruout the midwest and during the last few years many requests were sent him for appointments. Only after he had attended to the troubles of his own Cornhuskers would he give his time to outsiders. To the countless numbers of other athletes seeking treatments, he charged no fees.

At Nebraska Since 1921. "Doc" McLean first became a member of the Nebraska training staff in 1921 when he replaced Jack Best. He has since cared for and made friends with all Nebraska's athletes. Among his favorites were Roland Locke and John "Choppy" Rhodes. Locke, known as the Cornhusker comet, presented "Doc" with the first medal he ever won, which the trainer greatly valued.

McLean was born in Louisville, Ky., 49 years ago. Following grade and high school he attended Notre Dame and John Hopkins each two years. For several years he was associated with state hospitals in New Jersey and Chicago. He came to Nebraska in 1915. In 1919 he became associated with the state hospital, serving as a hydro-therapist, which position he held to the time of his death. His wife preceded him in death a year ago.

At the funeral, active pallbearers will be Harold Petz, Roland Locke, Fred Barthelman, Roy "Link" Lyman, John "Choppy" Rhodes and Ed Weir.

Honorary pallbearers are to be Coach D. X. Bible, Coach Henry F. Schulte, Coach W. H. Browne, Herb Gish, Bob Russell, Dr. R. H. Spradling, John Wirt, Farley Young, Father D. B. O'Connor, John K. Selleck, Dr. Earl N. Deppen, Dr. Bert Taylor, Dr. Oliver Everett, H. S. Galloway and O. R. Shatto. Sidney Peppie will sing at the services, accompanied by J. C. Norman Richards at the piano.

ANOTHER FOOTBALL GAME THIS WEEK! What will be the Score at the Nebr.-Okla. Game? Make An Estimate... You May Win! ONE ESTIMATE PER PERSON PRIZES First... Three 2.00 Arrow Shirts Second... Two 2.00 Arrow Shirts Third... One 2.00 Arrow Shirt Fourth... One 1.00 Arrow Tie Use Coupon Below LAST WEEK'S WINNERS First Prize Vernon Bloom Student U. of N. 2545 O Street Second Prize Bill Sherffius Student U. of N. 1527 M Street Third Prize J. G. Strom Student U. of N. 1527 M Street Fourth Prize Arthur Blecha Student U. of N. 1438 S Street ... Are You Joining the Arrow Fraternity this Year? Why do two out of every three college men wear Arrow Shirts? BECAUSE ARROW SHIRTS are authoritative in style. BECAUSE they are tailored with deft, inimitable skill. BECAUSE every Arrow Shirt has the most famous collar in the world... an ARROW collar. BECAUSE every Arrow Shirt is San-sterilized Shrunken... to insure permanent fit. Come in... browse around and see the new college shirts. 2.00 and up. My Estimate for the Nebr.-Oklahoma Game! SCORES Oklahoma... Nebraska... Total Net Yardage of BOTH teams made from line of scrimmage: Name: Address: Occupation: GOLD'S—Men's Store—South Eleventh Street GOLD & CO.