

COLLEGE SPORTS

Athletic Editor.

INDIVIDUAL BASKETBALL RECORDS

February 22, 1914.

NAME	Games Played	Goals	Opponents	Difference	Fouls—Personal	Fouls—Technical	Fouls—Made	Free Throws—Made	Free Throws—Missed	Per Cent.	Participation—	
											Half or More	Less Than Half
Forwards												
1 Haskell	1	14	48	10	38	14	13	19	34	.358		
2 Hanzlik	3	9	29	2	27	7	10	0	1	.000		
3 Hugg	2	11	23	8	15	6	2	0	2	.000		
4 Shields	1	3	9	1	8	2	4					
5 Theisen	3	2	6	4	2	1	1	5	7	.416		
6 Nelson	2	1	1	1	0	0	0					
Centers												
1 Finley	1	6	15	9	6	5	3					
2 Myers	2	12	24	19	5	12	5	8	14	.363		
Guards												
1 Hawkins	2	13	27	10	17	16	5	0	2	.000		
2 Howard	5	8	14	6	8	5	7					
3 Rutherford	2	10	17	9	8	11	10					
		213	79	134	79	60	32	60		.347		

Games, 15—won 13, tied 1, lost 1.

INDIVIDUAL RECORD, 1913.

NAME	Games	Goals	Opponents	Difference	Fouls—Personal	Fouls—Technical	Fouls—Made	Free Throws—Made	Free Throws—Missed	Per Cent.
Hanzlik	5	14	2	12	5	2				.888
Hawkins	15	22	15	7	27	12	2	3		.400
Howard	1	1	1	0	4	0				.000
Myers	2	2	6	-4	3	0	10	10		.500

AMES AT NEBRASKA

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Will Make Effort to Revenge Late Defeat—Season Tickets Accepted.

Ames comes to Lincoln at the end of this week for two games of basketball with the Cornhuskers. The games will be played on Friday and Saturday nights. Season tickets are accepted at these games.

These two games will be the last of the season.

SPORT NOTES.

The Cornhuskers have played five Missouri Valley games and have a perfect percentage.

DEAN BESSEY TO

MAKE WESTERN TRIP

Will Visit With Nebraska Grads—To Study Cactus Forms of Plant Life.

Doctor Bessey will leave Lincoln next Saturday morning for Arizona, where he will study the plant life of the desert region in that state. The doctor goes by way of Denver to Tucson, where the State University of Arizona is located. Here he expects to see many of the ex-Nebraskans who are teaching in the University. The professor of botany at Arizona University is a former student of Dr. Bessey's and a graduate of Nebraska.

The desert botanical laboratory is located in Tucson. Doctor Bessey is going for the purpose of studying the work that is being done in this laboratory. Cactuses and other dry plants are those that Doctor Bessey wishes especially to study. He has never had occasion to study these plants. A knowledge of the cactuses and desert flora can be gotten at the University, but nowhere else.

Although the real purpose of the trip is one of study, Doctor Bessey has chosen a route which will offer the

Conference Standing.

College	P.	W.	L.	Pct.
Washington	9	9	0	1.000
Idaho	9	7	2	.888
W. S. C.	10	7	3	.700
O. A. C.	4	0	4	.000
Oregon	5	0	5	.000
Whitman	7	0	7	.000

Two thousand three hundred people witnessed the basketball game between Illinois and Wisconsin last Friday night in Madison.

In the Western Conference it looks as if the championship would go to Wisconsin. So far this season they have played nine games without a defeat.

most beautiful land features to be seen in this region. The trip to Tucson will be through central New Mexico, then west. After a four weeks' study, Doctor Bessey will leave Tucson for Lincoln by way of Phoenix and Williams, Arizona, and other points of interest, especially the Grand Canyon. Doctor Bessey has never been in this region before and hopes that it will be one of great pleasure.

While Doctor Bessey is absent from the University Miss E. R. Walker will teach the general botany classes and Dr. Pool will take charge of the systematic botany classes.

Pledges May Realize on Accident Policies.

Freshmen of the various fraternities probably will have an opportunity to realize on their accident policies during the approaching week-end. It's initiation time.

Paddling and tubbing will be extremely popular over the hill and mud baths in the Kaw will not be entirely tabooed—perhaps. Doing a marathon down Massachusetts street with a cowbell at one's neck and clad in a suit of bevedees is considered extremely chic for the Neophytes.

A list of the casualties will be published Monday.—Daily Kansan.

GOT TOGETHER AT BAD TIME

Colonel Thought He Was Being Made Fun of by Men Whose Names Were Peculiar.

During the days following the close of the Civil war the South was under military government, and to conduct matters properly the Union officials found that they had many difficult duties. In Warrenton, Va., the colonel commanding the regiment stationed there decided that it would be well to take a census of all male citizens. And with this end in view the men of the village were ordered on a certain day to report their names, ages and other data.

This colonel was a quick-tempered man and would get very angry at the least imaginary disrespect, so the citizens determined to carry the thing through smoothly. But, unfortunately for the peace of mind of the colonel, the town had several men who possessed the names of animals.

A Mr. Lyon kept a restaurant, a Mr. Hare ran a barroom, Mr. Bear carried on a dry goods store, while Mr. Coon was an auctioneer. These were the actual names of real citizens of the town, and, strange to say, all happened to arrive at the polls at the same time.

"What is your name?" asked the clerk of the first comer.

"Bear," was the reply, and down went "Bear."

"Your name, sir," was demanded of the second.

"Lyon," came the response.

"Name, sir," for the third man.

"Coon," was the answer. The colonel began to fret about like a bee in a bottle. He thought the men were making game of him, but he managed to keep his temper in hand.

"Name, sir," came for a fourth time from the clerk.

"Hare," replied the last man. But this was more than the now angry colonel could stand. He jumped to his feet, his face blazing with anger at what he thought was a trick, and, shaking his fist in the astonished faces of the four men, thundered out:

"This thing has gone far enough. If any of you men try again to palm off on me any more of your blasted animals, I will slap the whole bunch of you in jail."

So the four men departed, sadly reflecting that after all, in spite of Shakespeare, there is "something in a name."

Factory Girl in Chile.

One afternoon in Santiago there was a parade of employes on a strike, says a writer in the Christian Herald. I do not know whether the strike itself was justified or not. Companies of troops, mounted and on foot, accompanied the strikers "to preserve tranquility." A squad of women factory workers led the parade. Most of them were girls, but a number were older women. During a pause, when the procession halted a moment, I asked one of these older women what her wages were. "Thirty-eight cents a day, senior." "Have you any children?" "I have four. I am a widow. We live with my mother, who is also a widow. She works, too."

Yet it must not be understood that the Chilean government is indifferent to the welfare of its laboring classes. The government has taken hold of the question of providing suitable houses for workmen, and this phase of the general welfare movement has been made a matter of national policy.

The Organ.

The invention of the organ is attributed to Ctesibius, a barber of Alexandria, about 250 B. C., and also to the great Archimedes, about 220 B. C. The organ was brought to Europe from Constantinople, and was applied to religious devotions in the churches about A. D. 650. First used in the churches of Italy, they gradually spread to the other European countries. For religious purposes there seems to be no other instrument invented by man that can take the place of the organ.

Sweet Clover for Linen.

Gather branches of flowering clover and dry them for your linen chest and shelves. Tie them up in bags of cheesecloth and spread them between sheets and table linen and underwear and you will find the linen sweeter and daintier than it is under the influence of lavender.

WIT AND HUMOR

BY THE WAYSIDE



Dusty Rhodes—I hate fleas.
Weary Walker—Me, too, pard.
They make me awfully irritated.

CORRECT



"Yes, I am gilding a beautiful house for my son."
"Ah! I see—a sort of heir-castle."

ROMANCE ALL GONE



He—It's quite romantic our meeting here again this summer.
She—It would be, only I've married since I saw you last summer.

BETTER LEFT UNSAID



Mrs. Henpeck—Will you love me, Henry, just as much when I am dead?
Mr. Henpeck (absently)—More, my dear, more.

HE KNEW



The Senator—Every man has his price.
The Politician—They tell me you're a bargain hunter.

WHERE HE'D LAND



Tom—I'm going to ask your father tonight.
Tess—All right, dear, and I'll come to see you at the hospital first thing in the morning.

IN THE NEXT WORLD



The Novelist—I can do my best work when it is hot.
The Gini—Then you've got a great future before you.

SAD EXPERIENCE



Mrs. Henpeck—Marriage is only a lottery.
Mr. Henpeck—I guess that's why it's a failure, too. You always lose in a lottery.