our old-time rival, who for four years has played on Doane's team, will be with us. He is a good player and will add to the strength of our team.

The manager, A. J. Weaver, though a new man, is well known. His selection was a fortunate one. He has played on the Northwestern team and has seen the best games in the east, between Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Cornell and University of Pennsylvania. A better man cold not have been selected.

Several of the old players are conspicuously absent and will be missed, but their places will soon be filled by new men, and the pioneers in foot-ball here, will be forgotten. In our first three years we lost but a single game, and that only by a score of 14 to 12, and in that game the quarter-back, one-half and two line men were subs and almost wholly ignorant of the game. Last year we ranked second in the Western League, yielding only to the Jayhawkers.

To the faculty and students we wish to say that much depends upon you. The boys must play the game, but it is your duty to see that they lack no support that could add to their success. On your support may depend the result of this year's games. It is to be hoped that every student will join the Athletic Association. We wish to thank you, chancellor and members of the faculty, for your generous support last year, and hope your interest may not diminish, but increase.

We are pleased to learn that among the new members of the faculty are some foot--ball enthusiasts. We assure the faculty that any advice you may give the boys, or friendly interest you may take in them, will be greatly approciated.

Each member of the faculty and each student of the Uninersity who is loyal to our institution will attend the games if possible.

Following is the schedule of this year's games:

Lincoln, October 21, Neb. State vs. Doane. Lincoln, Oct. 28, Neb. State vs. Baker. Denver, Nov. 4, Neb. State vs. D. A. C. K. C., Nov. 11, Neb. State vs. Mo, State. Lincoln, Nov. 18, Neb. State vs. Kan. State. Omaha, Nov. 30, Neb. State vs. Ia. State.

Exchange.

THAT PRINTER.

He wrote a charming little verse,
And trimmed it up with care,
Then sent it to the printer man
With grave and solemn air;
But when the next he saw his pet
He raved and tore his hair.

For oh, that dreadful printer man Simply threw it into type, And when it came forth from the press "Delightful" rhymed with "ripe." The "singing lark" that soared aloft Was changed into a "snipe."

No more that embryo poet grave
The lines of verse does scan,
But with his gun 'cross his arm,
With shot and powder can,
Through all the changing days and years,
Hunts for that printer man.

-S. V. I. Quill.

One of our old friends, the *Daily Cardinal*, of the University of Wisconsin, has appeared, We noted one peculiarity not so much in the paper as in the school. There is a two column account of a game of BASE-ball, but not a word about foot-ball. It must be spring yet up in Wisconsin.

There in these time a great No.
Of people, who have to inco.
Themselves with a fioux
Little debts that are dioux
So they have to get out and saw lo.

From the University of Kansas we receive the Courier and the Student's Journal. Through their editorial columns these two papers seem to be debating the important question whether "late dances and expensive banquets" are to be compared to the "mild form of social life found in church receptions." This column is betting its chewinggum on the "late dances." No "mild form of social life' goes at the K. S. U. If you don't believe it, ask Harvey Heald or "Parson" Holmes, or some other member of the old base ball team.