

within a yard of goal line. Pearse carried it over. Shedd kicked goal. Score 29-0.

Missouri kicked off forty yards. Benedict gained fifteen yards. Cowgill punted twenty-five yards. The ball was lost and won. Cowgill punted five yards; Holman twenty. For some time the tigers and bug eaters divided honors. Phillips was substituted for Woodson who received slight injuries. Nebraska made slow but sure gains which brought the ball near the goal line. Williams carried the ball over the line. Shedd kicked goal. Score 35-0.

Missouri kicked off forty-five yards. Shedd Benedict, Williams, Cramer and Holman came in for the honors during the skirmish for the next five minutes. Two end runs, followed by steady gains, brought the ball near the goal line. Williams again carried it over. For the sixth time Shedd kicked goal. Time was called with the final score 41-0.

#### TIPS FROM THE BLEACHERS.

Did you see the 'hot manager' smile?

Woogh!!!—Those speaking trumpets!

The crowd was estimated at from 1500 to 2000.

Six touch downs—and Shedd never missed a goal.

Organized rooting was not only a feature—it was half the excitement.

Fog-horns, bugles and cow bells added to the confusion.

There were at least five organized squads which did some good systematic rooting.

The Kappa Alpha Thetas had a neatly decorated box in the center of the bleachers.

The scarlet and cream were sufficiently in evidence but where was the Uni. yell?

The officers were: Piatt, of Kansas, referee; Thorpe, umpire; Townley and Denny, time keepers.

Co. B seemed to have the favorite yell. The author of this yell refuses to reveal his identity.

Thanks to Roscoe Pound for his timely assistance. Mr. Pound was the prime mover of the organized rooting.

Cowgill made three inexcusable fumbles, which were enough to lose an ordinary game.

However his 25-yard goal kick makes us try to forget the fumbles.

Turner, Hansen and Stringer are not grand stand favorites by any means. They play the same steady game at all times and, after all, this is what counts.

Generally speaking, the members of the Missouri team are gentlemen. One of the Missouri men emitted a volley or two of profanity but only nominal damages resulted.

The fellow who thinks it takes nothing but beef to play football should rid himself of the delusion by coming out to see Benedict, Williams and Montgomery dodge through the line or sprint around the ends.

'Billies' Hayward and Melford were in the game from the time the umpire shouted 'play' 'till 'time' was called. Melford is welcomed back, not merely as a football player, but as a student.

Bunstead & Tuttle are making an extra fine quality of uniform trousers for \$6.00. If you have not ordered, see them and get a good pair.

#### The Union Hallowe'en Party.

Last Saturday evening the Union society gave a very pleasant party at the home of Miss Annette Abbott 1220 A street. The fifty or so who were present celebrated the night with all sorts of appropriate Hallowe'en games. In a room up stairs fortunes were told to small groups. This being a new plan of fortune-telling, many new things were discovered in the futures of the participants.

From time to time during the evening the hostess piloted small parties of a half dozen or so into a room whose door was kept mysteriously closed. Within, in the dim light, the guests were permitted to view the "Dance of the Brownies." Other games were also tried until refreshments were brought in. Baked apples and cream were followed by nuts and apples. The apples were again made use of in fortune telling. After the refreshments all gathered about the piano and sang the favorite college songs. The time had passed so rapidly that it scarcely seemed time to bid the hostess goodnight though the clock told us differently.

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