

through sport are short-lived in our natures and yet they must be given proper stimulation to reach such maturity as they must have before they enter upon their decline and disappearance. Our games and sports are so many customs which persist as atavisms because they serve the purposes of stirring those waste and abandoned places of our natures that they may drain themselves out and cease to serve as pools of infection to such parts of our organisms as are brought into active and necessary function under the present social order. Football is best because it makes a more universal appeal, shakes a greater number of dormant and latent tissues and swells our experiences more nearly to the proportions fixed by our ancestral practices than any other game. It does this for the crowd that looks on as well as for the men who participate in it and so it is the best of all the games to watch as it is best to play. There is more doing at all times and the things that are being done are just those which have called for shouts of exultation and joy in the past. The plays that constitute the game come within easy comprehension through actual experience of the men who watch. They are not acrobatic performances which can be done only by the few after long training. They are all of them fundamental, universal and of practical value for subsequent life. Football draws the crowd because it appeals to the crowd and the crowd enjoys it because it calls out and arouses the latent and sleeping qualities of human nature that find no adequate stimulation in the ordinary course of life. It calls together the greatest variety of classes of people and this coming together tends to introduce an element of like mindedness among them. It is on this account as all games have been a great social force.

The reformations that have been attempted have improved the game both from the spectators' and players' point of view. More of the players have opportunities to display their skill and alertness to turn a point to the advantage of their side. It demands more leadership and more varied co-operation among the players. The ball, symbolizing the elusive and cunning quarry, is more often visible; it darts out from this group of players and seeks shelter in that group yonder, perhaps only to be turned back or to fall a victim in the hands of others in its attempts to escape a given pursuer. These are situations that appeal to the atavistic tendencies of human nature, stirring and thrilling organs that find no adequate stimulations from the everyday occupations of men. This is what awakens the shouts and screams from the spectators that are actual discoveries of their possessors. In these respects, the new game is a great improvement upon the old. The old had gone too far in the direction of replying upon a few skilled plays or movements in which brute force and endurance were the chief factors. It was not becoming unlike rowing in which a movement is repeated with unvarying regularity. The old line plugging was heroic, but it did not call for such a variety of endowments in players and it was beginning to pall upon the crowd for they saw little that was going on and knew less about what was deciding the contest. It makes no less demand for physical strength and endurance and yet it makes much more for speed, generalship and mutual aid among the players in their several capacities. Football is king. Long live football.

THE SPIRIT OF FOOTBALL.

(Continued from Page 3.)

I have spoken in this paper of "team work." Team work is necessary in life—especially in modern life. Man does not work all alone, however much he thinks otherwise. We are all tied together. There cannot be team work without united action, and this requires both a leader and followers. One cannot command successfully until first he has learned to obey. And both these qualities are developed in football.

Finally comes the spirit of unity which pervades the team, a spirit which makes it seem what in fact it is—an entity. This spirit of the team I wish to consider in connection with

Statistics of the Cornhuskers

The 'Varsity.

Player.	Position.	Age.	Weight.	Year.
Johnson.....	Right End	23	172	1
Chaloupka.....	Right Tackle	22	185	2
Frum.....	Right Guard	22	185	1
Collins.....	Center	22	180	1
Ewing.....	Left Guard	20	190	1
Matters.....	Left Tackle	21	185	2
Harvey.....	Left End	22	182	2
Cooke.....	Quarter	22	138	2
Minor.....	Right Half	22	150	1
Weller (Captain).....	Left Half	24	180	4
Kroger.....	Full Back	19	175	1

Total weight of team, 1,922 pounds.
Average weight of men, 174 8-11 pounds.
Total weight of line, 1,279 pounds.
Average weight of line, 182 5-7 pounds.
Total weight of backfield, 643 pounds.
Average weight of backfield, 160 3/4 pounds.

Sub "N" Men.

Player.	Position.	Age.	Weight.	Year.
Harte.....	Right Guard	22	180	1
Beltzer.....	Right End	19	163	1

The Second Eleven.

Player.	Position.	Age.	Weight.	Year.
Beltzer.....	Right End	19	163	1
Miller.....	Right Tackle	27	179	3
Harte.....	Right Guard	22	180	1
Perrin.....	Center	20	176	2
Frum.....	Left Guard	22	180	1
Matters.....	Left Tackle	21	185	2
Patton.....	Left End	25	198	1
Bentley.....	Quarter	25	141	1
Burnett.....	Right Half	20	156	1
Weller (Captain).....	Left Half	24	180	4
Beekley.....	Full Back	24	175	2

Total weight of team, 1,913 pounds.
Average weight of men, 173 10-11 pounds.
Total weight of line, 1,261 pounds.
Average weight of line, 180 1-7 pounds.
Total weight of backfield, 652 pounds.
Average weight of backfield, 163 pounds.

THE SCORES FOR 1907.

Nebraska.....	53	Peru.....	0
Nebraska.....	39	South Dakota.....	0
Nebraska.....	30	Grinnell.....	4
Nebraska.....	5	Minnesota.....	8
Nebraska.....	22	Colorado.....	8
Nebraska.....	10	Ames.....	9
Nebraska.....	16	Kansas.....	6
Nebraska.....	63	Denver.....	0
Nebraska.....	85	Doane.....	0
Nebraska.....	?	St. Louis.....	?

the esprit de corps of a larger body, the spirit of unity that should pervade the college, the college spirit.

Whatever the cause, college spirit does not live and breathe here as it does in the universities of the East. In the East it is the most real and most valuable asset of college life. It is that which enters into the heart and mind, the fibre, blood and bone of the college man. It makes him over and sends him forth as an alumnus with a mental and moral quality that never can leave him, so long as he continues a man. It is almost a religion. It pervades everything he does. He bathes in it and drinks it in every time he revisits Alma Mater. It keeps him from being top-heavy in times of success. It buoys him up in times of sorrow and distress. How would a "Yale" man feel without that magnificent grit that distinguishes the sons of old Eli? What would a Harvard man become if he were without that spirit expressed in the last stanza of "Fair Harvard."

"With freedom to think, and with patience to bear,
And for Right ever bravely to live;
Let not moss covered error moor thee at its side
As the World on truth's current glides by
Be the Herald of Light and the Bearer of Love

Till the stock of the Puritans die?"
What cannot the alumnus of old Nebraska become as he imbibes the spirit of the Scarlet and Cream—the combination of energy and fair play—both true products of the West?

Studies are generally individualizing and do not of themselves go far in developing college spirit. We must think and feel alike with a consciousness that partakes of the consciousness of the whole University as a living, breathing soul which inspires us with its spirit whenever we rise to make ourselves one with it. In the

absence of other things that might develop that University consciousness, that college spirit in us and in each of us, I know of nothing better than the thought and action by which we think and talk of our football team, and the way in which we cheer the team on to victory.

REVIEW OF THE SEASON.

(Continued from Page 2.)

of Colorado the following week without yielding up any of the secrets Coach Cole had hatched for Ames. The mountaineers played splendid football, and twice scored through the efficiency of Quarterback Stirrett's boot, but with luck favoring Nebraska, the Cornhuskers were able without undue trouble, to pile up a score of 22 to 8—a much more satisfactory feat than had been hoped for.

Since the contest with the Gophers, Coach Cole had exercised every means in his power to conserve the strength of the team in anticipation of another terrific game with Ames. The farmers had performed almost as brilliantly against Minnesota as had Nebraska. Their team was largely composed of the veterans who had taken the measure of Nebraska in 1906. With three weeks in which to recuperate from their experiences at Minneapolis the "aggies" were depended on to present a front of great strength to the Cornhuskers, and those who looked for this to happen were by no means disappointed. In fact, but for faulty headwork on the part of Fullback Willetts, who scored a safety touchdown for which there was no excuse, the farmers would again have beaten Nebraska on its own field. As it was, after completely outplaying Ames in the first half, and being itself outplayed in the second, Nebraska finally claimed the victory by the narrow margin of 10 to 9. Two goals from the field, the last one coming when Ames apparently

had the victory won, were what Captain Weller contributed to Nebraska's score. With Willetts' safety, they proved enough to overcome the points scored by Ames on a field goal and the only touchdown of the game. In no contest played on Nebraska field had skillful kicking counted for so much.

No harder game was ever played by a Nebraska team than the one with Ames, yet even that struggle did not end the work of the team. Kansas was still to be met, and on its own field, at that. Though a rest had been well earned by Coach Cole's pupils, it could not be claimed till the disgrace of 1906 had been wiped out. So the team once more buckled down to work. Bruises and sprains were forgotten. No gloating was indulged in because of what they had already done. To trounce the Jayhawkers was all the wearers of scarlet and cream cared to think about, and they finally left for their invasion of Jayhawkerdom with that the sole object of their existence.

In the end, it was easy. Kansas was no match either in strength or speed for the Cornhuskers. Had the same luck that was with them in the Colorado and Ames games accompanied the Nebraskans on their jaunt to the south, they would have overwhelmed their ancient rivals under a much more emphatic score than the one actually rolled up. Accounts of the game sent out from Lawrence gave very scanty credit to the Cornhuskers for the game they played. Their work so far outshone that of their opponents that the latter must have felt an abiding gratefulness to luck that they were given the chance to hide their weakness behind a respectable score. As it was, the jayhawkers fought with admirable spirit and Nebraska, having accomplished all it set out to do in the first place, was in no mood to begrudge its old rivals whatever satisfaction they cared to claim in their defeat. The score was 16 to 6.

A week of rest followed the bout at Lawrence, after which the Cornhuskers showed their affection for an old pal by walloping his pupils by the modest score of 63 to nothing. "Deac" Koehler, once a wearer of the scarlet and cream, was the pal, while the Denver University team was the victim. The game was chiefly remarkable for the speed with which Nebraska piled up its score, and for the facility with which the Cornhuskers worked the formations of modern football.

Not a single untoward incident has marred the success of the season. On no occasion have the Nebraska players showed themselves to be other than what their alma mater desires them to be—gentlemen. No suggestion of motives other than love of the game and regard for their university has appeared as the cause for their connection with the team. Everyone of them has worked perhaps harder than Nebraska players were ever before called upon to work, but there has been no complaining. Throughout the season their coach has commanded the respect and affection of his pupils, and their captain has proved the leader of his men. It is not often that so much can be said even of athletes imbued with love for their college.

THE SCRUBS.

(Continued from Page 3.)

existence. And while the "Regular" is taken on long trips and feted by everybody, the poor "Scrub" is totally ignored. Yet the "Scrubs" must bide their time, for within their ranks is much "Varsity timber, which next year will win honors for "Old Nebraska."

I might name each member of the "Scrub" team and speak of his prowess, but it would be like calling the roll of a victorious battalion after a long campaign. It would be impossible to determine to which one should be given the greater praise. Therefore, I shall close this article with the names of those "Scrubs" who have remained faithful to the end:

Elliott, Berger, Sommerhalder, Pearson, Mager, Benson, Votaw, McCarthy, Haskell, Burke, Frank, Stutzmacher, Birkner, Wolcott and Captain Temple. These are the men who have made possible Nebraska's championship team of 1907.

We all admire their college spirit.