

except our own has his equal. He is a hard fighter, and a swift, hard-hitting runner.

Gibson is the best punter in school, and has not been a regular simply because he is too tall to buck the line like Leonard Purdy hits it. At that the fight between the two has been too close for comfort all season.

Dick Russell, left half, is the heaviest of the quartette, and is the mainstay at getting the interference. Dick plays football like a hero, and it takes two good men to put him down.

All of these men will be eligible next year but Gibson, who is said to be barred for having participated in basketball for two years previously.

THE CORNHUSKER CAPTAIN



If Captain Sylvester V. Shonka does not make a position on the all-western team for 1911, there is not a rooter at Nebraska will have any faith in the selection as made.

The big fellow who has lead the Nebraska team through its second consecutive championship season, is undoubtedly one of the most powerful offensive and defensive players that have been developed in any line in the west. Standing well over six feet in his stockings, fast, strong, broad of shoulder, cool of head and weighing well over 200 pounds, he has been for three years the superior of any tackle against which he has been placed.

This year, as captain, he has, contrary to the general rule, played the best game of his life. He is the best type of college athlete that Nebraska can produce. Absolutely clean, honest, and straightforward on the field, and off; in the game and out, he is a credit to the game of football.

In the team picture printed on the insert he is depicted as he appeared three years ago when first he donned a Cornhusker uniform—a great football player in the rough. We print above a portrait photograph of his as he is now—the greatest of them all.

LOOKING AHEAD

BY E. L. UPDEGRAFF

Nebraska will not lack for good material for the big team next year. The freshmen team this fall far surpasses many minor college teams. The uniform success of the Cornhuskers this year has been largely due to the scrimmage-work with the new men.

The freshmen have played good ball throughout the whole of the season and have scored on the Varsity a number of times. This has been due to such men as Warren Howard, Halligan, the Faught brothers from Beatrice, Beck, Maston, Allan, Hawkins, Delametre and Appel.

Warren Howard is an Omaha boy and he started out for the Cornhusker team four years ago. He shows the results of his training during the three years he played on the Omaha high school team as one of the best prep school ends and quarterbacks in the state. He has been in his old place while on the freshman squad and feels so much at home that he hates to quit on account of darkness every night. Warren is so fast that when he makes a field tackle it looks like a cloud of dust.

Halligan arrived from North Platte where he was a star for fair. Every time the sand hills won a game the mayor and all the rest of the town came down to the station with flowers until Hally won so many games that to save time the town put up a welcome arch. As fullback he is certainly a wonder. He can find so many holes in the opponents' line that it looks like a slab of Swiss cheese. Chasing coyotes is certainly good practice for open field runs.

The Faught boys play on the line and are a whole team in themselves. They are a stone wall and cannot be moved with anything less than a derrick. The little husky, who weighs in at about two hundred and umpty, complains that he has not reached his growth as yet, and that he would like to play in something that really was

rough, a bargain counter rush or something like that. He is a mountain and hits the line like a bag of sand.

Beck and Hawkins are a pair of speedy halves and start down the field for a ten-second record. They would make it too, if some rude varsity players didn't get in the way. They are clever and break away from the melee in nice shape. Football knowledge just "kinda leaks" from them and they both have the makings of good players for the 1912 varsity.

This man Allan, who holds down the center's job on the freshies, is some man and hits the line with a force that the varsity men call a mule's kick. He is beefy and has the prep school experience that will make a place somewhere sure.

Maston, Delametre and Appel are a trio of good players who stand high in the estimation of the sideline coaches and they have every prospect of work on the big team next year. Appel played a good game with the Lincoln high school team a year or so ago and is keeping it up with the big school.

Coaches Stiehm and Rathbone are well pleased with the outlook for a winning bunch from the freshmen and say that the 1912 team will have a chance for a series of victories and then some.

MANAGER EAGER A HUSTLER

Everybody knows Earl O. Eager, the Honorable E. O. He has been either football player or manager of all athletics at Nebraska since the oldest student can remember, and probably a good deal longer than that.

For four years, "Dog" was a half back and end on the varsity, and he gained a reputation as about the scrappiest little bunch of trouble that ever worth the scarlet and cream at anything like his weight.

So deeply did he become imbued with the real Cornhusker spirit, that following a year of disastrous student management, which left the athletic association badly in debt, he volunteered his services as graduate manager, although he had not yet gradu-



EARL O. EAGER
Graduate Manager of Athletics.

ated. He assumed his duties and several thousand dollars worth of debts in 1907.

What he has done since, is now ancient history, but will bear repeating. He has payed off all the debt, and established a credit running well into big money. He has put through the buying and partial equipment of a brand new athletic field. He has so arranged his schedules that Nebraska is all the time in the lime light, and last, but not least has gotten himself in so well with the students that they elected him to the house of representatives, hence the "Hon." above.

He also rides around in an automobile all his own, and no one has ever been known to get from him a football, baseball, sweater, jersey, shoe, or pass, to which he was not justly entitled.