

Wisconsin should win from Illinois and Minnesota from Chicago, neither of which is impossible, the situation would be hopelessly muddled, no matter how the Chicago-Illinois battle comes out. But dope is strong in the belief that Illinois will defeat Chicago, and that the Illini team will maintain her clean slate against Wisconsin. Nebraska's team is one of the most powerful fighting machines the game has had, but before she can lay claims to the western title, she must dispose of two of the most doughty teams in the game today—the beefy, sturdy Jayhawkers, and the speedy, tricky Hawkeyes. Should Nebraska defeat Kansas and Iowa, by decisive scores, next Saturday and the Saturday following, as she will do if she plays up to form, she will share western honors with Illinois, and probably have the premier claim to western honors. And it is also probable, although there is no way to prove the fact except by a post-season game, that the best in the west is slightly better than the best in the east.

It is natural in a season claiming so many high class elevens, that there should be an abundance of all-western material upon the western teams. Some of the players who bid fair to get places on the mythical all-western eleven are Pogue of Illinois, Russel, Gray, and Des Jardien of Chicago, Solon of Minnesota, Frank and Buck of Wisconsin, Halligan and Rutherford of Nebraska, Gross of Iowa, Julian of the Michigan Aggies, and Maulbetsch and Hughitt of Michigan.

#### LETTERS FROM FORMER CORNHUSKERS.

Alva, Oklahoma, Nov. 9, 1914.

The Daily Nebraskan,  
H. I. Kyle, Sporting Editor.  
Dear friends:

Your post card received asking for, "a good 'homy' letter for our big 'football' review number. Tell us about the old days and your interest in the new."

Since it has been but eight years past, from the beginning to the ending of my Cornhusker school days, I hesitate to relate history of the old days. However, my interest in both the old and new is growing keener each year. A sort of an in-growing normal pain.

I take it for granted that you expect a sort of "football" letter from me. Just what would constitute, "a good 'homy' letter,"—depends on the spirit and love for the thing, or things indulged in as Nebraskans,—backed by actual service, both as a student and alumnus. Service in kind and degree will denote the interest therein.

My interest in the old days dates back to the '90's. When a lad off down in the foothills of southeastern Nebraska,—eagerly I would read of the giant Cornhuskers,—fitted in stripes,—fighting Minnesota, Wisconsin or Indians for athletic supremacy. Had anyone told me, that some day I would be lugging a pigskin into,—"Sweedish," "Von Gluck," or "In'jin," stone-wall, why surely I would have thought him insane—anyhow I'd be running yet. However, history has repeated the impossible.

From the first day that I was an eyewitness to a Cornhusker football machine in action, my athletic heart jumped with excitement and a faint hope of sometime fighting for the scarlet and cream. Relations with various Lincoln High athletic events brought me in personal touch with many Cornhusker athletes, whom I admired greatly, and boylike dreamed and patterned after in my own turning

desire to become a sure 'nough Cornhusker.

Finally the time rolled 'round and I found myself busting shins and shoulders with an ambitious lot of prospectors for a regular birth on a Cornhusker eleven. At last my one fond hope was realized and so I lugged the "pigskin" the allotted time, for dear old Nebraska, seasons '07, '08, and '10. I think I can tell what I put into football during that time but space alone will not permit me to relate the benefit received therefrom. Life is one big game of football and if I have met with any degree of success thus far in the business world, this success can be largely and rightfully attributed to my football training, experiences and associations, with Nebraskans.

During the last few years, Cornhusker football teams have stood as the peer of any eleven in the middle west, yes, I dare say in the country. Nebraska spirit is in no small measure responsible for the high rank of our team. What are you doing to build this "Nebraska spirit" faster and stronger? When all question marks are turned into the period, our athletic teams will be ever victorious.

As I wired the fellows before the Michigan Aggie game, "Fellows, physically and mentally you're the equal of any team, spirit alone will be the deciding factor in today's game," and so it will hold true in all today's games, all other conditions being equally applied.

As stated at the outset, spirit and love for that thing that has spirited one, backed by service, either as a "footballist,"—debater or what-not or as a "fan" or "fannie," will denote the personal interest therein. If we as fellow Nebraskans are to share honors and prestige, manifest by our Cornhusker teams,—Athletically or Scholastically, we must forge and stand together a stronger lot of boosting Nebraskans.

Annual Home Coming is indeed a grand event, a big get together meeting of the "ises" and "has-beens," it means so much to the Alumni especially,—Alumni mean as much to the active student body. As yet I have not attended one of these "stunt fests,"—time and distance alone has detained me in the past but I hope not in the future.

A Cornhusker friend,  
HARRY R. MINOR.

Pullman, Wash., Nov. 9.  
H. I. Kyle,  
Care Daily Nebraskan,  
State University, Lincoln, Neb.

If every player does his part, all will tackle hard and low and fight and fight hard, the good old school will win. Am with you in spirit. Go to it hard.

TWISTER BENDER.

#### STIEHM'S ASSISTANTS.

By H. L. Kyle.

Much credit for the Cornhuskers' success this year must be given to Stiehm's assistants, Hoeffel and Harmon. Joe Hoeffel, who made an all-American end at Wisconsin in 1912, has been of invaluable service, as a scout, in bringing back plays and formations of teams that were to meet Nebraska later. He saw Michigan play the Michigan Aggies, and the accuracy with which he grasped the details of the intricate plays of the Aggies was little less than marvelous. It is highly probable that, had it not been for his work in coaching the varsity on the proper method of stopping the peculiar offense of the Aggies, the eastern team would have scored before the Huskers learned how to meet their attack.

**During the Football season, and at other times, we have given our support ungrudgingly to worthy student enterprises. If you believe, as we do, that you will derive benefit and added satisfaction from buying your clothes and furnishings where the college man's point of view is understood and his style preferences anticipated, you will probably call upon us to supply your future apparel needs.**

Prices as low as goods of equal quality can be sold for anywhere.

**MAGEE'S**

Dewey Harmon, a former Cornhusker star, had the difficult task of teaching these foreign plays to the freshmen, so that they could give the varsity actual experience in solving the style of opposing teams, before they were called upon to meet them. Considering that he had only two or three days in which to do this, his work was of a matserful order. All in all, Nebraska has one of the strongest, best balanced coaching staffs to be found anywhere.

#### FOOTBALL.

By Guy E. Reed.

What sort of game is it that causes thousands of enthusiasts to come for miles and renew their youth in the spirit of college traditions which float across the gridiron in yells and songs? Some say it is a barbarous game which keeps burning the torch of militarism. Others that it is a brutal, inhuman spectacle worse than the Spanish bull fight. Still others that it is a game where the spirit of unfair play is fostered, where a player is praised in proportion to his craftiness in "getting away with some dirty work."

It is a game ages old. All the critics mustered in one grand army couldn't abolish it. As early as 1175 in England the country-sides and villages celebrated football day. In 1365 Edward II tried to abolish it without success. In 1388 Richard II had the same idea in his head. It almost proved to him that football ruled by a diviner right than he. Later the Scotch and English parliaments met the same fate in an effort to abolish the "maiming sport."

In early New England days the Puritans succeeded in quelling the "riotous" spirit which tolerated such brutality. But just as sure as a man has a foot he

must have something to kick and what is more appropriate than an inflated bladder. Football bobbed up again as a village sport. It was not until the early seventies that it appeared in our colleges. Yale organized a team in 1871. Soon after Harvard, Princeton and various other eastern institutions started the sport. A conference of these colleges in order to form uniform rules was the beginning of our modern intercollegiate football.

Nebraska had its first intercollegiate football team in 1891. Since that time the sport has had a gradual growth until we recognize it now as the game of games. The records of our teams have done more to advertise our university as a great institution than departments of learning.

Football is a game where only the strongest or the fastest, the most determined can actually participate. It teaches alertness, self restraint, unselfishness, self-control, prompt decision, abstinence from dissipation. True there is a moral hazard in it—a man must choose between winning unfairly and losing fairly many times. However is this not a hazard that anyone must meet in the larger issues of life?

#### PROSPECTIVE 'N'S'.

By Dewey Harmon.

The freshman team this year is probably the strongest ever developed at Nebraska University. The line is strong, fast and heavy, from end to end, while the backfield is made up of ex-high school stars, who are famous throughout the state. The team, as it now stands, lines up about as follows:

E. Kositzky, left end.  
Shaw, left tackle.  
Hughey, Gerke, left guard.  
Moser, center.