

# LANOUE LOST TO NEBRASKA TEAM FOR 1934 SEASON

### Backfield Ace Suffers Collar Bone Fracture During Gopher Practice.

### BIBLE CHANGES LINEUP

### Williams May Be in Left Half Position at Open of Pitt Game.

Definite assurance was given yesterday that Jerry Lanoue is most likely lost to the Nebraska football team for the remainder of the 1934 season. The fleet Wisner backfield ace suffered a collar bone fracture in the week of practice preceding the Nebraska-Minnesota tilt, at which time it was hoped that it would heal sufficiently to enable him to participate against Pittsburgh. But all hopes were forsaken by Coach Bible's announcement that he will be unable to play, and "probably will not be available for the remainder of the season," Monday.

The Husker coaching staff, in conference with the physicians, has decided that it were better not to risk permanent injury by keeping him on the sidelines this year. But next—

With Lanoue definitely out of it, the Husker mentor must needs give up his plans of using Jerry to run one end, Lloyd Cardwell the other, and Sam Francis to bolt through the center, a plan which has been formulated ever since Lanoue was injured, and ever since the sophomores, Cardy and Sam, have whanged away so devastatingly in recent contests. With Chief Bauer to complete the quartet, all seemed rosy for the Pitt game backfield, but plans will have to be altered accordingly, and the opening whistle may find Johnny Williams, the jack of all football trades, at the left half position. John took his turn last Saturday against Iowa State and proved one of the most consistent Huskers ground-gainers, especially on bucks through tackle. But he will have plenty of opposition from Ron Douglas, the Scarlet soph, and Bob Benson, Fender speed flash, who are anxious for a go at starting honors.

Sam Francis, the 200 pound driving rod and defensive star against Iowa State, has recovered from what sport scribes were wont to call the "sophomore jitters" and has turned into a line smasher of A-1 quality. His punting featured the Iowa State contest, and his furious backing of the line prevented the Scarlet rampart from breaking in the first half, which they so obviously did in the second.

When he left the game, hobbling out on the shoulders of two sturdy teammates, the Husker defense cracked suddenly and completely, and the combination of Miller-Allender rent the forwards for a down. But his ankle injury is not serious, to the great relief of thousands of anxious Nebraska fans. Since it was the left ankle that was injured, his portside kicking will be hampered, but another week should remedy that. His right ankle was not holding out as well as could be hoped, his injury having been double, but he will be ready for the Pittsburgh invasion in the prime of condition.

The line emerged from the Iowa State conflict unscathed, although much work will have to be devoted to blocking and tackling in an open field, and to the defensive play of the right side. Open field work was not of the type to bring praise. The Huskermen missed their assignments on blocks and some tackles, while it was the right side of the line which suffered most from the jolting drives of the Cyclone backs. It was through a big hole found there that Harold Miller whizzed down field for 45 yards, the longest run of the day.

Monday, with two weeks in which to prepare for Pitt, was given over to a detailed study of the slow motion pictures of the Iowa State-Nebraska game. Just criticism and praise was bestowed by the coaches as the various plays and p layers flashed by on the silver screen.

Coach Bible has two weeks in which to prepare for the mighty Golden Panthers, termed by some the best team in the East, and those two weeks will be spent behind closed gates polishing up on the defense and offense, and the fundamentals of blocking and tackling. Saturday is an open date, but will be taken care of by the freshmen as Coach Bible himself and Bill Day scout the Pittsburgh team at Notre Dame.

When an opponent breaks through the line, fumbles, one of the first men in the vicinity of the ball is the hard-working, never tiring lad who holds down the pivot position. When he points at a certain part of the line, and bawls "Watch 'em there!" to his waiting mates, the play usually attempts to break through at that point. And it is Frank Meier who is right there to see that everything is done correctly and to provide the extra "oof" if it is necessary.

When yardage is needed badly, just a few yards for a first down that will mean a chance for more and a score. Chief Bauer usually calls a play through the center. Why? Because he knows he has a terrific smasher back of him, and a center who will clear the way and open a hole or know the reason why.

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**SPORT STATIC**  
By ARNOLD LEVINE

When Big Bernie Masterston hung his moleskins and Red jersey on the peg after the Oregon State game in 1933, many were the long faces in the wake of Husker followers. "Who's going to do our placekicking? By George, Bernie's been here so long and has been so dependable, and now he's gone. Why, there's not another within sight who can even come near matching Bernie. Coach, what are you going to do about that?"

Those robust hangers-on of the Scarlet and Cream shook their heads in apathy and dismay. They pointed to the Iowa game, won by Bernie's unerring toe, to the Iowa game of the year previous, set on the right side by that same super-intelligent toe. Who was going to kick those extra points that had meant so much in years gone past?

That question hovered unanswered about the Husker camp for a long time. "Placekicker Wanted" signs were strewn about the place. My kingdom for a placekicker! An accurate one. One whose toe could send the pigskin swooping between the cross-bars fairly consistently.

At last the coaches thought they had the problem solved. Sam Francis had shown adaptability at the art of sending the ball over for goals. The more he experimented, the more the Husker fans slapped each other on the back, and looked forward to some more of those one point victories, to some more end over end spinners between the uprights.

And then disaster! The Wyoming game, and Francis made only one out of five tries at goal. The Nebraskans couldn't understand it. Maybe that pre-season stuff was a lot of ballyhoo. The coaches began looking around for more suitable material. But in practice the big Oberlin plunger kept right on with his deadly accuracy, consistent in his achievement.

"Aha," said the wise boys, "he's got the sophomore jitters, inferiority complex, and we need psychologists to solve the case." But no psychologists were needed. Overnight the big fullback decided that the sophomore jitters were a bad thing to have to get ahead in the football world. And he promptly proceeded to forget all about them.

His punting improved. His line plunging improved. The Minnesota game, and sport scribes began to take notice because of that long punt. The Iowa game, and the fans absolutely sat up and hollered. Twice he layed the ball "in the groove" for two extra points after touchdowns, and those two extra points were the difference between a 14 to 13 victory and defeat. That educated toe had found its place. He had done what Bernie Masterston had done against the Iowans. That was enough for the Huskeries.

And then Iowa State came to town, riding the top of a big wave of glory after their 31 to 6 victory over Iowa U. "Watch out Nebraska," said the staunchest Scarlet supporters. "This Iowa team mean business."

To Sam Francis, business meant keeping that ball within bounds, and when Lloyd Cardwell caught a pass and scored, he kept his record since the Wyoming game clear by converting with that toe. Later when Iowa State scored, Fred Poole failed, and Nebraska had triumphed by one point, the difference between Sam Francis, highly educated digits and those of Fred Poole. Not that Poole is any slouch. He just couldn't connect.

Now there is nobody who can displace likable, good natured Sam in the hearts of the Cornhusker fans. "Bernie Masterston? He played last year. Yeah, he could boot 'em for points after touchdowns all right. But say, mister, did you ever see Sam Francis kick?"

Seems funny, but you rarely hear anything about that center on the Nebraska team, Franklin Meier. Last year he was all Big Six, unanimously. He's one of the finest smartbacks in the country. In fact, he's attained such a high degree of perfection that it is when he does something wrong, instead of right, that the sport scribes begin writing feature stories.

Frank Meier is just taken for granted. He's just there, that's all. Steady and dependable as a rock. Can ever be counted upon to do the job and do it right. Nothing flashy, nothing showy, yet he's one of the most valuable, or we might say the most valuable cog in the Husker grid machine. Take him out of the line and what have you left? When an opponent back is brought to earth hard, smeared up a bit, you can almost depend that Frank Meier is the guy in the Red jersey who spilled the interference, swept the blockers aside, and tackled the runner.

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# BIG SIX CONFERENCE TILTS LEAVE HUSKER LEAD UNCHALLENGED

### Last Saturday's Grid Games Baffle Statisticians and Dopesters.

Iowa State, after a heart-breaking 7 to 6 Big Six grid debut in Memorial Stadium here Saturday, will entertain the Kansas Jayhawkers at Ames Saturday while Missouri, thumped once already in the loop, travels to Norman to do battle with the Sooners. Kansas and Oklahoma fought to a 7 to 7 tie last Saturday to further baffle statisticians and dopesters and accomplish very little in the way of endangering the position of the title-defending Cornhuskers.

Nebraska grid patriots got down on their collective knees and pleaded twice Saturday as the Huskers turned back a brilliant Cyclone bid by one point. Once the pleading halted a 63-yard Cyclone march, and the other time it did no good as the Venker machine punched a touchdown across by main force.

It was Freddy Poole, Iowa State booter, who rubbed a throbbing pain the hardest Saturday night as he recalled the way his placekick sailed to one side of the uprights on his one extra point attempt. He has missed only one other such opportunity this fall and that was against Grinnell when nobody cared much one way or the other.

**Defeat Surprises Cyclones.**  
The Cyclones had come to town apparently still intoxicated by the 31 to 6 drubbing they had given Iowa the week before and babbling incoherencies about the Rose Bowl, the Big Six championship, and other things. What they babbled on the way home can only be a matter of conjecture.

While the Huskers were strengthening their hold on the Big Six diadem, a fierce battle was being waged at Lawrence where the Sooners and Jayhawkers fought to a draw. Benny Poyner, Oklahoma halfback, shot off tackle and concluded a 40 yard jaunt in the end zone to produce one marker. Beede Long booted the point. A short aerial flurry, with George Hapwood tossing 50 yards to Mano Stukey, was good for the Kansas score. Tommy McCall knotting the count from placement. The game was bitterly contested throughout.

**Tulsa Downs Wildcats.**  
Tulsa university worked every play in the book to perfection in the home town Saturday to ring up a 21 to 0 victory over the Kansas State Wildcats. The Kaggie eleven made but one bid, and that

"Order Your Cornhusker."

**Movie Directory**

STUART—(Mat. 25c; Nite 40c)  
WILL ROGERS in Irvin S. Cobb's "JUDGE PRIEST."

LINCOLN—(Mat. 15c; Nite 25c)  
"GAY DIVORCEE" with Ginger Rogers, Fred Astaire, Alice Brady.

ORPHEUM—(Mat. 25c; Eve. 40c)  
BENNY MEROFF in person with his N. B. C. Orchestra and a de luxe stage show. On the screen, Lee Tracy in "YOU BELONG TO ME."

COLONIAL—(Mat. 10c; Nite 15c)  
Zane Grey's "WAGON WHEELS."

LIBERTY—(10c Any Time)  
"MIDNIGHT" and "MAN OF TWO WORLDS."

SUN—(Mat. 10c; Nite 15c)  
"OLD FASHIONED WAY" and "HOLLYWOOD PARTY."

was stopped 16 yards short of the goal line. Sketter Berry, Tulsa halfback, provided the greatest thrill of the game with his 55 yard return of Stoner's punt to score Tulsa's third tally.

The Missouri Tiger spent Saturday afternoon having its claws trimmed in Chicago after having scored first on the Maroons, touting Big Ten title contenders. Having gone without a single touchdown since Oct. 31, 1933, the Carideomen fought second string Chicago forwards off their feet to score early in the game when Tommy Flinn, Maroon safety, fumbled a punt on his own three yard line, and Dale Ream, Tiger lineman, pounced on it. Clark Shaughnessy rushed his first string performers into the fray, and led by Jay Berwanger, they managed to score twice in the last quarter after having been badly scared for three long periods.

**Conference Standings**

Team	W	L	T	Pct	pts	opp
Nebraska	2	0	0	1.000	13	6
Kansas State	1	0	0	1.000	13	0
Iowa State	1	1	0	.500	19	0
Kansas	0	1	0	.000	7	20
Oklahoma	0	1	0	.000	7	12
Missouri	0	1	0	.000	0	13

**This Week's Games.**  
Missouri at Oklahoma.  
Kansas at Iowa State.  
**Last Week's Results.**  
Nebraska 7, Iowa State 6.  
Oklahoma 7, Kansas 7.  
Chicago 19, Missouri 6.  
Tulsa 21, Kansas State 0.

"Buy Your Cornhusker."

Franklin Meier is undoubtedly one of the best pivot men in the Middle West, we might even say the country. Offensively, defensively, in all phases of the game, he shines as the Huskers star, not noticeably to the fans gathered on sides of the stadium, for his is the unshining star.

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# NATION'S GRID TEAMS FIGHT FOR LEADERSHIP AS THOUSANDS WATCH

### Undefeated Elevens Lose, Championship Hopes Are Kindled.

Hysterical thousands spent another Saturday afternoon shivering or sweating in the nation's stadia as undefeated teams were trounced, championship aspirants installed in strategic positions, traditional battles waged, and kisses offered for touchdowns.

Cinematic grid stars have always been rewarded for touchdowns runs with the caresses of the fairest of the campus coeds, but it remained for Bette Davis, blond screen star, to transfer this delightful custom to a real game. Her alma mater, Cushing academy was battling a traditional rival, Deerfield Academy, in Ashburnham, Mass. Cushing won 34 to 0, two of the boys collecting two kisses apiece. Deerfield gridlers were feeling very unhappy Saturday night.

Minnesota's gridiron juggernaut rolled onward towards a mythical national championship before 52,000 Homecoming Day fans at Iowa City, compiling 595 yards from scrimmage and soundly drubbing Iowa's pretentious Hawkeyes 48 to 12. Stan Kostka, Pug Lund, and Julius Alfonso cracked the Solem line at will, Iowa scoring twice by air. Oze Simmons, dusky Hawk ace, was carried from the field twice, and Dick Crayne was held virtually powerless thruout the game.

Illinois Downs Michigan.  
Big Ten titular hopes were

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kindled in the breasts of Illinois rooters Saturday when the Illini gridiron conquered Michigan 7 to 6. Les Lindberg, Illinois triple threat ace, came thru with the extra point that meant victory while Willis Ward, Wolverine end, failed on a placement effort after having scored on a forward lateral. Regeci to Savage to Ward, Theodore plunged for Illinois' marker.

"Pepper" Potter, Northwestern backfield ace, raced 92 yards with the opening kickoff to score the Wildcat's only touchdown of the game against Ohio State. Ohio rolled to an untroubled 28 to 6 victory, the Evanston club never threatening.

**Pitt Trounces Westminster.**  
Pitt crushed the Westminster Titans 30 to 0 in a "brother." Weisenbaugh and Weinstein, the Panther "touchdown twins" ran wild before being replaced by second and third stringers.

Big George Melnikovich, who has been fullbacking at Notre Dame off and on for a long time, provided the punch needed by the Irish to stop Wisconsin 19 to 0 at South Bend. The Badgers threatened twice, but never mustered the power to make good their threats. Another triumph for "Vaco Jack" Buckler, Army's halfback bundle of dynamite, was chalked up Saturday in the Yale Bowl when the Cadets cashed in on an early break to defeat Yale 20 to 12. It marked the third straight

defeat the Bulldog had suffered at the hands of the Army in the last five years. Two of the games have been ties.

**Huey Long Leads Cheers.**

Huey Long, Louisiana's contribution to the already ridiculous national political pageant, had a field day in Nashville, Tenn., Saturday as he yelled Louisiana State university to a 29 to 0 victory over Vanderbilt. He helped the yell leaders, the players, and coach, the water boys, the officials, and anybody else needing help, and entertained the whole city with a free show.

While Minnesota was flinging a challenge to the nation's grid elevens from Iowa City, Stanford was doing much the same thing in Palo Alto, Calif., as the Southern California Trojans were humbled 16 to 0. The Indians marked 64 yards for their first marker with Bobby Moscrip booting a field goal, and Grayson plunged to another marker later in the game.

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