

SHERMAN BOOSTS HUSKERS ON TRIP TO PACIFIC COAST

Los Angeles Times Lauds Nebraska Gridmen in Sports Column.

When The Daily Nebraskan was preparing for its special football edition a few weeks ago, it intended to ask Cy Sherman, sports writer for the Lincoln Star, to write a story about Nebraska football. But Sherman had gone to California, destination unknown.

Yesterday a clipping came from the Los Angeles Times with a sports writeup which found Cy Sherman giving the dope the Nebraskan wanted to Bill Henry, Los Angeles sports writer. Here's the article:

Huskies Draw Crowds.

"Nebraska not only has a good football team but, it seems, a pretty good following and a smart management. With a stadium that seats a bit over 30,000 normally and about 36,000 when the ends are plugged with temporary seats, Nebraska had an average attendance this year of 30,000 for all games—a full house every time. How do they do it?"

"That's easy!" "They charge \$7 for a season ticket that takes in the five home games, including the Pittsburgh game this year or the Minnesota game next year. That's a fair price. They sold 16,000 of those seats this season, and they already have applications for 10,000 for next year and they haven't really started to come in. Cy Sherman, whose sports column has twinkled in the Lincoln Star for longer than Cy wants to figure, says his town is best football town of its size in the country. Sounds as tho he might be right."

Players Rate High.

"Cy says the best football players he's seen this year—he didn't see the Minnesota game—are Fullback Francis and center Brock of Nebraska, halfback Huffman of Indiana, end Daddio of Pittsburgh and Pitt's tackles. Liked Gray and Kolberg of Oregon State, too."

"Cy claims that Nebraska has a real amateur football team with no dragnet experts to rope the boys in and no soft jobs. Says that Sam Francis, the All American fullback, has the best job he knows and it pays him \$10 a week. Sam works nights in Cy's newspaper office answering the phone and taking want ads and complaints. Can you imagine entering a complaint with a 200 pound All American fullback who puts the shot 53 feet? Neither can I."

FRED WARE PRIES OFF DOPE BUCKET LID FOR '36 SLATE

(Continued from Page 1.)

...cis, who is receiving no more acclaim for his fullbacking that he deserves, and Lloyd Cardwell, who wouldn't have been sufficiently praised and gilded had he been placed at halfback on every so-called honor lineup in the land.

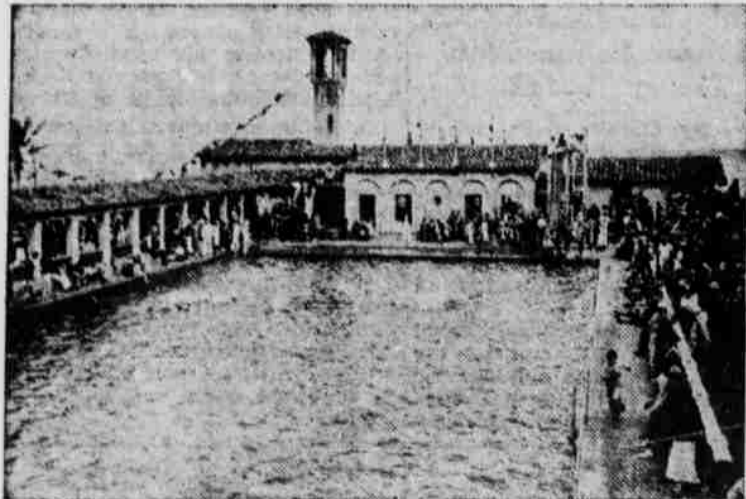
Instead of one George Henry Sauer, just three terms after his last contest there were two backs who were as brilliant at their jobs as he. And at center during the warring that brought the Huskers of 1936 seven victories in nine games and seven out of a possible nine Big Six championships there performed a mild-faced, big-boned, tireless, speedy sophomore who seems certain to outdo even the marvelous Ely. I never have looked upon such a first year center as this Charley Brock of Columbus—and neither have you!

Cardie Hit Stride Early.

Some football scholars burst suddenly into full, brilliant bloom. Others unfold slowly. Not until their junior year—sometimes not until there are no more full seasons ahead of them—do others show themselves in all their thrilling brilliance. Quick to develop was Cardwell, the incomparable Wild Hoss. He was great as a sophomore—like Brock, greater than any junior or senior—so by the time he became a senior the onlookers in both the pay trade seats and the press hutches had become accustomed to his brilliance. "Cardie," many of them said, "has not developed."

Not developed! How could natural perfection at running with the ball and playing the safety spot life an outfielder develop? You can't gild the jly, or better

FLORIDA POOL SCENE OF TANK MENTOR'S CONFAB



Attention of the intercollegiate swimming world will be focused on Fort Lauderdale, Florida—a little sea-coast community on the southeast coast of Florida in the only sub-tropical part of America—during the ten days of the Christmas holidays.

From the plains of Nebraska to the chilly areas of the New England states, swimmers, divers, and water polo players and their coaches will soon be starting the trek to the land of sunshine, golden beaches and big swimming pools.

Last year two hundred coaches and their pupils assembled for a ten day forum. Advance reservations indicate twice that many will be in Fort Lauderdale this

winter. This year the annual meeting of the College Swimming Coaches association will be held in connection with the forum.

Slow motion pictures of the German Olympics, in aquatic sports, the Red Cross' underwater pictures taken at Silver Springs and slow motion pictures of outstanding performers will be shown.

The discussion programs are being formulated by the coaches themselves. Special events will include the annual East-West meet and the tribute to Olympians. More Olympic swimmers and divers are expected to be assembled at Fort Lauderdale than have gathered at any place in the United States since the Olympics.

the great white father's technique at confecting sawbucks.

A late comer was Sam'l Francis. In his senior season he became mighty—the peerless fullback of his term. We marked his astounding progress and we were impressed, and how!

Don't misconstrue the allusion to the natural talents of Brock and Cardwell. Their mechanical didos likely were born with them, but the Wild Hoss did profit by experience, and so, too, will the big Columbus boy. You'll see a better Brock next fall, no matter whether he plays center, tackle or behind the line.

And from among the lads who understudied the first stringers in 1936 there may rise, without warning, like Francis, a player who'll take the prodigious portside's place.

From the recent season's freshman class may come another Wild Hoss, to confound and discourage his foemen by his marry galloping. The reserves of the apprentices may provide another sticky-fingered end like the great McDonald.

No matter what the outlook is now, these things may happen. We know that, because they have happened. But we can't foresee just when they'll happen. When needed most they often do not.

What is the present prospect? Briefly, it seems to me that the campaign of 1937 will be waged by a line superior to the one which immediately preceded it, and a backfield not quite so formidable. Particularly, it will not be so formidable on pass defense. Also it will lack some of the speed that Cardwell provided. It may not produce a fullback who can spin so devastatingly as Sam'l did, from the excises with Iowa State to the grand route of Old Husker Lon Stoner's hapless Beavers.

But this better line may make less developed backs look powerfully good. It may hoist the next Cornhusker rating almost as high as the current one. It may, I say. That is principally up to the kids on whom the job will fall.

Dana Bible and his associates can put onto the field against Iowa State the first Saturday in next October a passel of forwards experienced at every position. Like this:

Ends—Elmer Dohrmann and Paul Amen. Behind them Lloyd Grimm and John Richardson and Ken Shindo.

Tackles—Fred Shirley and Ted Doyle. Behind them Sam Schwartzkopf and Bob Mills.

Guards—Lowell English and Gus Peters. Behind them Bill Hermann and George Seemann.

Center—Charley Brock. Behind him Bob Ramey and Bob Ray.

All these veterans, both those assigned in purely theoretical manner to starting spots and those similarly put in understudies' roles, may find themselves behind sopomores who simply won't stay on the bench.

For example, on the freshman squad last fall, Kahler of Grand Island and Cramer of Superior looked like mighty ends; Rudy Becker, the six-foot-six, 245-pounder from Schuyler displayed

mary battalion? There can be a darned sight better group of backs than most people probably realize. Johnny Howell at quarterback will be an invaluable nucleus to any combination that Dana Bible may select. He was the equal of any field general in the midlands during his junior year. He was an open field tackler of rare ability—he missed three in two seasons. And late in the recent campaign he burst into prominence as a touchdown maker.

Jack Dodd is bound to see a lot of service at halfback. He spent his off-varsity autumn with the frosh and B teams, and this added to the high talent he showed as a sophomore power and speed runner in 1935. Little Man Andrews will bid for another starting post at halfback. Marvin Plock and Art Ball will be a whale of a lot better at the right or left sides, too.

Tall, 190-odd pound Bill Callahan and Bill Andreson will start their junior year warring for the fullback position. Bill must develop his punting, and master the business of hasty starting. Andreson must accelerate. Sam Francis had to do the same thing between his junior and final terms.

Thurston Phelps is a grand passer, who needs to speed up his get-along. Ernie White has the fire and spirit and good judgment to make a fine quarterback, but Ernie, too, must increase his speed.

The veteran backs are going to have plenty of competition from the lads who'll be sopomores in September. The current yearlings seem to have considerable speed, and heft is not lacking. But one looks in vain among them for the heighth that was so invaluable to Cardie. Promising, indeed, though, are Herman Rohrig of Lincoln, Roy Petsch of Scottsbluff, Eldon McElravey of Tecumseh, Jim Mather of Arapahoe. All of them will get plenty of chance to show what they can do as sopomores. Some of them may do so much that they'll break into the kick-off lineups. That, of course, is up to them—and to the more experienced juniors and seniors whom they'd have to displace.

It's going to be a torrid battle for first string jobs next autumn, and this is gratifying. It is the keen intra-squad competition that does a lot to make teams mighty in intercollegiate battling.

HIGH SCHOOL GRID STARS WILL HEAR FORMER HUSKERS

Coaches Farley, Adams to Speak at State-Wide Football Rally.

Wesleyan's Head Coach George Farley and Assistant Coach Jerry Adams, billed as featured speakers at the All-State Football Rally, are both graduates of Nebraska University.

Farley, who piloted Wesleyan's strong football eleven through a successful season this fall, graduated from the Bizad college in 1930 while Adams received his degree from Teachers' college in 1932.

Coach Farley was captain of the 1929 football team and his assistant, Jerry Adams, played on the Cornhusker eleven in 1931 and 1932. Adams was also on the wrestling team for three years and was considered the best grappler in the 165 pound class.

Farley came to Wesleyan four years ago as head coach of basketball and track, and assistant to Roberts in football. Since then he has made an imposing record, his boys having won the football conference championship in 1934 and tying for first place last year in the basketball conference.

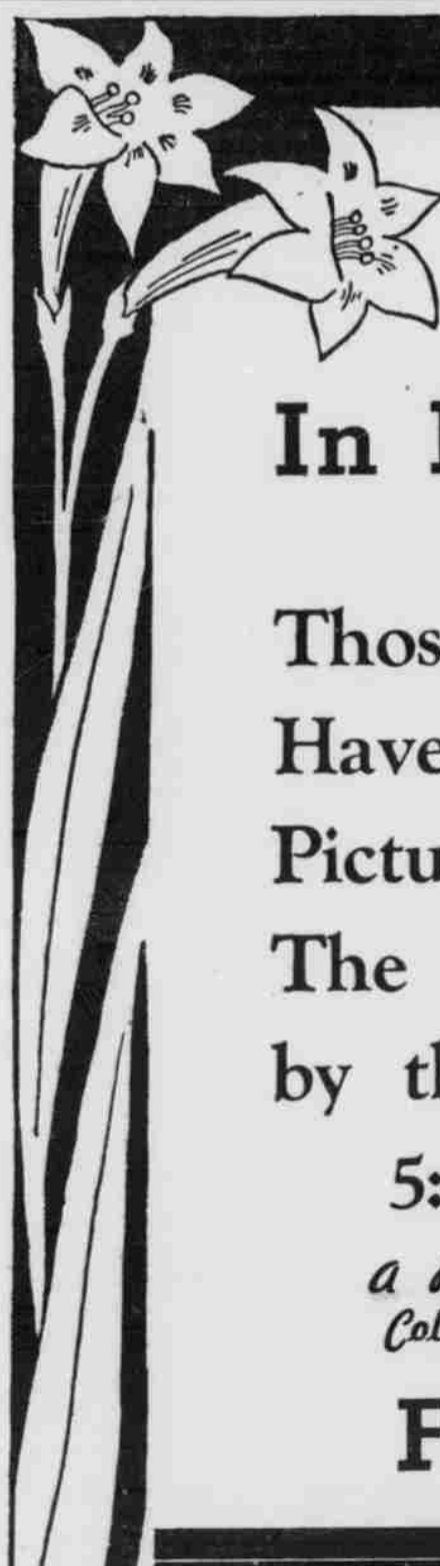
Adams is in his third year of coaching at Wesleyan and has also coached the Cornhusker wrestling squad for the last two years.

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