

Shucks



by ED STEEVES

RAIN REIGNED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

Yesterday afternoon the long reigning "King Football" lost a decisive decision and his crown to Manager "Homer Fireside's" new champ, Kid Rain. The knockout blow came early in the day. It came as a "hay maker," that is, fine rains for the winter wheat.

For years the common controversy has been, "how long can Football continue to be king? How can such stamina persist after all these years?"

Yesterday came the answer, short and terse; Jupiter Pluvius, known better as Kid Rain, licked the old monarch and we now believe he can do it any day in the week.

All day Rain persisted and poured in floods of blows until Football, even with the help of floating ribs, couldn't take it. The end came with old King Grid having only 15,000 in the stands and Rain having over 20,000 fans home munching on fresh buttered popcorn, eating home made fudge, and catching up their toenail trimming.

It was interesting to watch those who still followed the ex-champ. They waded into the stadium, rather hesitantly, and about two at a time. Not until after the game had progressed some three plays did the spectators begin to crawl from their protecting crevices to witness the game.

Many Items Shelter Fans. Then, we could see some of Pat Pending's better inventions in action. First of all there was the newspaper helmet that lasted some three and a half minutes and then leaked like a hole in a doughnut. Cheer leaders hocked their roommate's towels for headgears and decked themselves out like Arab sheiks. Girls stuck to the new fangled DuPont cellophane bonnets that looked like—, but kept the moisture off the marcel.

Stocking caps and military toppers were numerous. The most hostile of all comfort insurers was the umbrella, during a long run or brilliant play. More than one ocular organ took a beating at the mercy of the old pole and stay contraption. Foresight honors go to the Sooner coaches who had themselves rigged out in firemen's helmets. Both teams were well

sheltered from the drizzle. The Huskers wore sheep skinned lined and leatherized Dr. Denton affairs that zippered down the front for a quick change. Stidham's boys stuck to a fabricated bathrobe cut-away, colored bright rose.

Stadium police headquarters were an improvised tent made of a piece of the well-used field cover.

Little else can be said of the game, played in the Memorial hog wallow, except that if Kelly had been in there he might have slid to a touchdown.

Huskers' Harris Andrews loses his appellation of the untidiest player to Parks of Oklahoma who greatly resembled Mother Goose's "Tar Baby."

Calling 'Em By Morris Lipp

Cuss the flies—pardon, I mean ties!

Six of them yesterday put the hectic gridiron world on a dizzy-than-ever merry-go-round. Few brass rings were won, but some of the high-riding elevens drank deeply from the cup of deadlock, marring their perfect slates.

Stalemates of Saturday included Navy 0, Harvard 0; Pitt 0, Fordham 0 (third consecutive season of scoreless ties); U. C. L. A. 7, Oregon State 7; Texas A & M 7, Texas Christian 7; Washington 7, Washington State 7; and, of course, Nebraska 0, Oklahoma 0.

Big Six competition found Missouri losing to Michigan State 2 to 0, Iowa State surprising everyone by dropping one to Kansas 14 to 6, and Kansas state whitewashing Marquette 13 to 0. Iowa State was minus the services of Everett Kischer, crackerjack junior halfback, which may account partly for the loss.

Minnesota juggled Michigan in no uncertain manner 39 to 6, and Bo McMillin's Hoosiers celebrated Homecoming with a sweet 13 to 6 victory over Illinois.

National upsets: D. X. Bible's Texans lost their second game of the season to Arkansas' Razorbacks 21 to 10. . . Clint Frank and Yale pulled a 15 to 7 maneuver over Army. . . Carnegie Tech blasted Notre Dame's Irish 9 to 7. . . Tulane edged out a 7 to 6 win over Colgate. . . Columbia romped Penn 26 to 6. . .

Clean records: Yale, Navy, Holy Cross, Baylor, Alabama, Louisiana State, Syracuse, Dartmouth and California stand out as the classier teams of the nation who have their records unimpaired by any losses or ties. Last week there were 22 elevens with perfect records, including some of the lesser lights in football.

So, figuring up this week's

batting average, we find that this columnist called 20 outcomes correctly and 11 incorrectly, with six deadlocks in the predicted 37 tilts. Tossing the ties in the wastebasket again as half-right and half-wrong, the average climbs to .645, which makes the three-week percentage .677.

PASSING ATTACKS FIZZLE AS TEAMS FLOUNDER IN MUD

(Continued from Page 1.)

Nebraska's 20 yard stripe. Huddleston, Oklahoma fullback, then smashed over guard for three yards but was stopped on the line of scrimmage on the next two plays Boudreau the ace Sooner place kicker, was sent into the game to attempt a field goal. The kick fell short and Nebraska, taking the ball on their own 20 yard line, succeeded in staving off a Sooner attack until the final gun.

Only once during the quarter, did the Husker attack seem to click. Started by a spinner play in which Callihan plunged for nine yards and a first down, the drive was short lived and had been stopped completely before the Huskers had invaded dangerous territory. Merrell booted the ball out of midfield to kill the thrust.

Pigskin Water-Logged. The passing attack which the

Sooners were expected to show failed to materialize, the ball being too wet for accurate hurling.

Bill Andreson, reserve quarterback, kept the Sooners out of scoring position most of the afternoon, punting the water-logged pigskin well out into the midfield territory from inside his own 15. Andreson found tough competition in Merrell who was booting well above average. The Sooner quarterback got off several kicks that were good for 55 and 60 yards despite the wet ball.

The only long runs of the game were turned in by Bill Callihan, Husker fullback, who ran for 10 and 15 gains time after time off a spinner play over center. Callihan accounted for the majority of his teams first downs.

John Howell regular quarterback, was kept on the sidelines most of the game with a bad leg. Despite announcements that he would not start, Elmer Dohrmann, end, was on the field at the opening kickoff and saw action most of the game.

Starting lineups:

Nebraska	Oklahoma
Amen	Smith
Shirzy	Short
Mehring	Thomas
Brock	Parks
English (GC)	Hail
Doyle	Grace
Dohrmann	Young
Howell	Merrell
Dodd	Gene Corroto
Andrews	Seymour
Callihan	Huddleston

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IN THE INFIRMARY.

Arthur De Fange, Deshler.
Darrell Bauder, Glenville.
Dismissed.
Lucile Gericke, Fort Calhoun.

First Year Law Students to Order Hats by Oct. 16

All first year men in the law college are reminded that they must order their hats by Saturday according to announcements today by Jack Barry, secretary-treasurer of the class. Hats for this year have been designated as green Homburgs, and they are to be ordered from the Rowland Hat Co.

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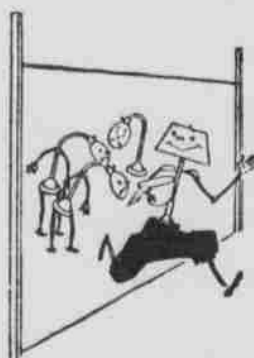
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him. He leaves them standing

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spreads good

light all over the field—no

I mean all over

a big desk top. He's got the ball . . . Wait a minute, wait a

minute,

no, it's a translucent bowl that cuts out

glare—

tucked under his shade—

and he's

running rings around the

old gooseneck models for study purposes.

• What a play! What a lamp! He's over for a

touchdown. It just goes

to show, folks, that you

can't beat Science.

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shade and a MAZDA

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Then one day I saw a few Frank's Medicos in a druggist's showcase, and half-heartedly decided to try one. So many patented filter systems on the market. But I'd risk a dollar on one anyhow, just in hopes . . .

For six happy months, now I've been smoking that Frank's. This afternoon I bought my second one, and have it sending up incense as I write. I want to tell you—in case you don't already know it—that you're one of the benefactors of society. Lol the poor Indian! Lol Sir Walter Raleigh! Lol everybody who died before you brought out a filter that really works. I'm telling my friends by the dozen, but not fast enough.

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