

Horse Sense

By Norris Anderson
(Sports Editor)

Before us we have two items which are symbolic of very recent happenings in Big Six circles. Item one: A list of Big Six scores. Item two: A huge red "cryin' kerchief," as Brother Bo McMillin puts it.

Item one tells us bluntly that not one Big Six team succeeded in winning Saturday. Item two is there for fans who bemoan the day's losses. It's a sign of the times.

In a year where virtually every national favorite has taken it on the chin (Minnesota, twice), a winless Big Six weekend is not unusual. This is a year of uncertainty, of miracles. But can that account for 144 outside points against the pitiful 27 points Big Six teams compiled over the weekend?

Fact that this is a year of miracles doesn't account for the futile Big Six showing. A glance down the line reveals that the six league opponents were Indiana, Wisconsin, Texas, Texas Christian, Marquette, and Duquesne.

Nebraska's superior, Indiana, boasts one of the top offensive units in the country. Wisconsin defeated mighty Notre Dame a week prior to dropping the Mizzou Tigers. Strength of Texas and Texas Christian, conquerors of Oklahoma and Kansas, can be reflected by their status among the top ten teams in the land. Both Marquette (undefeated) and Duquesne are tops in midwest territory.

Competition of this mettle illustrates plainly why Big Six teams failed to win.

Prominent among sideline highlights at the Hoosier fray Saturday was the umpire, Prof. Ernest Vick.

Mr. Vick's style of refereeing is as inimitable as Vallee's nasal nausea. He not only calls decisions from a standing position, but settles 'em from the soles of his pants.

Vick was the chubby little guy whose short legs carried him so blandly around the field. Three times did the little ref down the west sidelines. Second best was a somersault, terminated by a full spinner, near the north goal posts.

Unless all signs and portents fail, the oncoming Big Six grid race is going to resemble closely your favorite comic puzzle strip.

Defending champ, Missouri, of course bears the stamp of favorite. But followers of the Tigers inform us that the champs, like the Brooklyn Dodgers in the National, are having dissension in the ranks. Things aren't clicking smoothly down Tiger way and the team has dropped two games.

With the Tigers fumbling with injuries and scholastic trouble, Big Six fans contemplate a Nebraska bid for the title. Kansas State, with the remarkable Ray Evans still around, may bid. Iowa State, Kansas, and Oklahoma jointly hold two wins so far this term.

Race for the gonfalon will climax here Nov. 7 when the Tigers invade Memorial stadium. If the Huskers are to triumph, they positively must improve two elements: 1. A wider variety of plays and a thinner (much thinner) amount of fumbling in the backfield. 2. Quicker starting and more decisive blocks by the line.

Indiana gained momentum on the Huskers by outchargin' them on every play. If Nebraska finds that certain peak, as Guy Chamberlain says, they have the equipment to whip the Tigers.

Gopher Scribe Says Hauser's Boys Will Be Mean Saturday

BY DON GRAWERT
Minnesota Daily Sports Ed.

On the cleat-torn and muddy turf of Northwestern university's Dyche stadium that Saturday afternoon in late October, 1936, lay the remains of the greatest era in modern football.

The mighty Gophers of Minnesota had lost in the rain to a determined and upstart Wildcat football team, 6-0 and a string of 21 straight victories and 28 consecutive games without a defeat was broken.

Broken was the record and broken were the hearts of the gallant Gophers, for they had given their all, just as they had done for the three previous seasons, but their all wasn't quite enough as the rain and the slime of the muddy field held in check the speedy Minnesota backs.

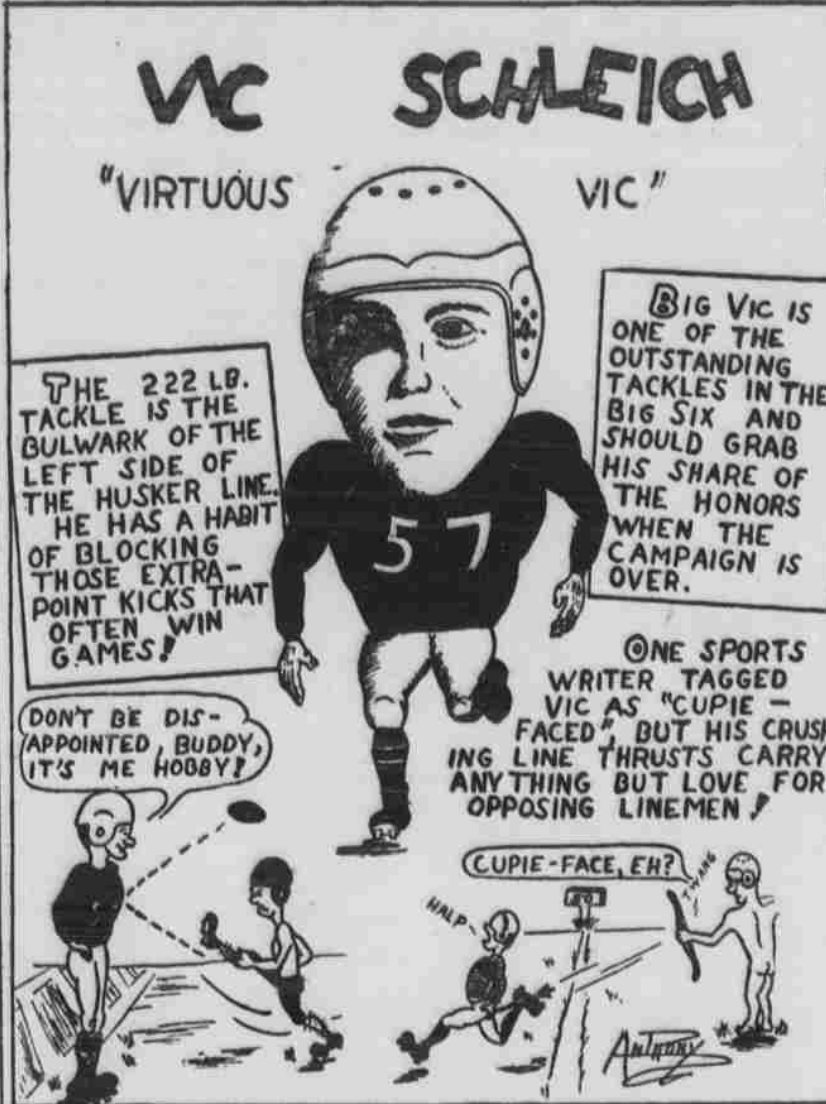
Vowing that revenge would be taken for that defeat, the Gophers looked ahead to the remain-

der of the 1936 schedule and swore that the future foes would feel the full impact of that vengeance. Opposition was afforded on the following Saturday by the University of Iowa.

The unsuspecting Hawkeyes detained in Minneapolis, underdogs in the betting, but nonetheless determined to duplicate the feat of the Wildcats by dumping the Gophers and ruining the Homecoming celebration of the game.

A rude awakening was due the Iowans, however, as the vengeance-bound Gophers, led by Ray King, Ed Widseth, Horace Bell and Vic Spadaccini took command of the situation on the opening whistle and didn't relinquish it until a minute after the final gun had sounded.

When the haze lifted over Memorial stadium, the scoreboard atop Cooke hall served notice to the gridiron world that the Gophers of Minnesota were on the



Bub Thompson Named Husker Game Captain

Interference destroyer, Marvin "Bub" Thompson, whom Minnesota's Golden Gophers vowed to be the best defensive end they ran amuck during the entire 1941 season, will lead the Scarlet and Cream on to the Memorial sod against the Swedes Saturday afternoon.

The Golden men well remember the tireless Mitchell senior who, on a chill afternoon last October, tore their interference to pieces to pile up thrust after thrust. Time after time Thompson spearheaded the Cornhusker goal line stands in performing 60 full minutes against the Golden avalanche.

So superb was the play of the Nebraska terminal man that following the game Minnesota sport writers demanded to see Thompson, never believing that a mere 175 pounds (then) could take such a physical beating.

The selection of Thompson to captain the Huskers was no surprise as he has shown brightly in every outing this fall.

Lewendowski Issues Call For Cagemen

Cage coach, Adolph "Lew" Lewendowski announced yesterday that the Scarlet and Cream court squad would hold its initial meeting in the coliseum on Oct. 14.

Lewendowski will start his cagers on conditioning exercises Wednesday, continuing the conditioning for two weeks. Starting on Oct. 27, the cagers will hold practice every evening from 7:30 until 9:00.

Nov. 1 will mark the start of regular practices: From 3:30 until 5:30 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. 7:30 until 9:00 on Tuesday and Thursday.

march again. The final count was 56 to 0, and if that wasn't sufficient, Vic Spadaccini, quarterback, provided the final blow by intercepting a last second desperation Hawkeye pass and hiping his way 65 yards to score after the gun sounded. "Vengeance Is Ours" was the watchword in the Minnesota dressing room that night.

History's favorite trick of repeating itself has happened again and another great Minnesota winning streak has been shattered, this time by the scantiest of margins and by what is potentially the greatest collection of grid talent in the history of the sport. The point is that since history has duplicated itself in one respect, will it repeat in the latter respect?

With two defeats during the current season, the current Gophers are aroused. All we can say is: Look out Nebraska!

Editor's note: We also repeat: Look out Nebraska!

Porter Issues Call

Cornhusker student manager, Spence Porter, issued the call yesterday for assistant student-managers. All freshman and sophomore managers are needed and should report to Porter at the field house after 3:30 some time this week.

Big Six Play Features Two Tilts Saturday

Home Team.	Visitor.	1941 Score.
Kansas	Oklahoma	0-35
Kansas State	Missouri	0-35

Home Team.	Visitor.	1941 Score.
Nebraska	Minnesota	0-9
Iowa State	Drake	13-14

Play in the Big Six conference will take its heaviest splash of the current campaign this week with two conference games listed for execution.

Kansas and Oklahoma, both hapless against outside competition thus far, will collide at Lawrence. The Sooners won, 38 to 0, on the Oklahoma turf last year.

Kansas State will entertain the defending champion, Missouri, in the highlight fray. With Ray Evans tossing passes, the Kansas hope to avenge the 1941, 35 to 0 Tiger conquest.

Nebraska's joust with mighty Minnesota provides the top out-conference action. Minnesota conquered, 9 to 0, in the Gopher back yard last year. Iowa State will seek its second victory when Drake invades the Cyclone greenward. Drake won, 14 to 13, last year.

Forty-Five Men Answer Call for ISC Swim Squads

AMES, Ia., Oct. 7—Forty-five men are reporting for Iowa State's swimming teams.

Coach Jack McGuire, who begins his second year as head swimming coach, has 19 men trying out for the varsity squad. In addition 26 freshmen have begun working for places on the yearling squad.

Only four men who contributed to the Big Six championship total of 1942 are out this year. Last year the Cyclones won their fifth straight conference swimming title and the 11th in 14 years.

Capt. Thornton Wilson of Jefferson City, Mo., Fred Musser of Highland Park, Ill., and John Slater of Chicago are the major lettermen reporting. Bill Nielson of Des Moines, a minor letterman, is the fourth 1942 squad member on the squad.

Varsity swimmers reporting to McGuire included:

Jack Byerrum, Davenport; Ward Baxter, Bill O'Brian, Al Rawson, Jim McCoy, and Bill Nielson, all of Des Moines; Dave Clizbe, Clinton; Ray Cook and Joe Reynolds, both of Ames; George Lewis, of Woodburn; Fred Musser, Highland Park, Ill.; George Pickens, Kansas City, Mo.

Ralph Reese, Glendale, Calif.

Phi Gams Dust Delts, 43-0 In Loop Play

Capitalizing on two breaks during the final half, an underestimated Sig Ep eleven gave the Sammies their first taste of defeat yesterday by the count of 12-0.

The winners pushed over their first score during the final minute of the third period when Marion Woidneck intercepted a stray SAM pass and ran 45 yards for a touchdown.

The final score for the winners was credited to Charlie Dickey, Sig Ep lineman, who ran back a pass interception for the touchdown.

One bright spot in the Sammy attack was the excellent line play of Ted Rothkop.

Averaging more than a point per minute, a smooth Phi Gam machine rolled over a hapless Delt crew last Friday, 43-0.

It was "Fiji" from the start to the finish. The winners scored early in the game and kept the pressure on until the final whistle blew. Leading the rout was Ned Nutzman, who filled the air with touchdown passes.

Sigma Nu's Strong.

With the first week of touch football competition over, indications are that a "dog eat dog" race may develop in each league. In league one, the Sig Nu's and the Phi Gams should fight it out for top honors, with the Kappa Sigs looming as a dark horse.

Favorites in league two competition appear to be the SAM's and the ET's. However, both of these teams will have to watch out for the Delta Sigs and Sig Eps who both boast strong teams.

A three way battle should develop in league three between the DU's, ATO's and the Phi Delts, while the Betas look the best in league four.

THE STANDINGS.

League 1.		W. L.
Sigma Nu	2 0
Phi Gamma Delta	1 0
Kappa Sigma	1 1
Theta Xi	0 1
Delta Tau Delta	0 2

League 2.		W. L.
Delta Sigma Pi	1 0
Zeta Beta Tau	1 0
Sigma Phi Epsilon	1 1
Sigma Alpha Mu	1 1
Alpha Sigma Phi	0 2

League 3.		W. L.
Delta Upsilon	1 0
Alpha Tau Omega	1 0
Sigma Chi	1 1
Phi Delta Theta	0 1
Beta Sigma Psi	1 0

League 4.		W. L.
Beta Theat Pi	2 0
Xi Psi Phi	2 0
Phi Kappa Psi	1 1
Alpha Gamma Rho	0 1
Farm House	0 1
Sigma Alpha Epsilon	0 2

Yearbook . . .

(Continued from Page 1).
wick and Ann Seacrest, societies and clubs; Don Steen, athletics; Ronald Metz, the arts; Sally Busch, publications and studio, and Myra Colberg, index.

First meeting of the new staff will be held Wednesday at 4:30 in the Cornhusker office.

Miller . . .

(Continued from Page 1).
touch yet!

So we hightails out ta da base, and met a cute little peach on da way, too. Also some MP's. Grabbed peach, ducked MP's. Well, da captain ain't dare, he's back ta da Cornhusker eatin'.

Back ta da Cornhusker. No Miller, no grub. Now it's game time, remember, when Indiana hit us below da belt. Like I always said to my moll, red is a good color for us and for football, it don't show da blood so good.

So I forgets Miller which I hates his music now anyway, cause dere ain't none. Grab a ham-on-rye, and sells hotdogs kinda like a undercover man, y'know.

So here is how I didn't find Miller, and why it took me so long ta recover from c'lasing him.

John Slater and Ted Salmon, Chicago, Ill.; Bob Savage, Webster City; Tom Van Alyea, Park Ridge, Ill.; Capt. Thornton Wilson, Jefferson City, Mo.; Charles Wells, Glencoe, Ill.

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