

The team appeared on the ground a little before three. Our boys were resplendant in new white sweaters with a large red N. They were in a Tally-ho. Doane's men followed in a carry-all. They didn't look as big as our boys, but that, as was soon seen, was owing to their black sweaters more than to any lack of beef. We had little advantage in weight.

The teams lined up as follows:

DOANE.		NEBRASKA.	
Kenagy	right-end-left	Johnston	
Williams	right-tackle-left	Oury	
Lee	right-guard-left	Wilson	
Owens } Jeffries }	Center	Hopewell	
Farr	left-guard-right	Dern	
Fisher	left-tackle-right	Whipple	
Houston	left-end-right	Shue Crawford	
Mains } Merman }	right-half-left	Flippin	
Feese } Stull }	left-half-right	Yont	
Leavitt	Quarter	Pace	
Fuller	Full	Lowrie	

Larrabee and Waterman were referee and umpire in the first half and changed places, as usual, in the second. Larrabee gave universal satisfaction, but for a "yellow" job of umpiring give me that measly looking fellow from Crete. He absolutely refused to mark the starting point in a series of downs and invariably stole a yard or two. If it hadn't been that we were winning in spite of him his chances for a safe return to the valley of the beautiful Blue would have been slim.

Doane won the toss and took the ball. This gave the Uni the wind in this half.

During the inevitable wait before the play began Doane edified the spectators by going through a Delsarte setting-up exercise.

At last they line up. Doane starts with the famous Deland double-flying wedge, or checker board play. They make fifteen yards before Shue gets the man with the ball. They then gain nearly twenty yards more in four plays against the line. This brings the ball dangerously near our goal and the boys brace up. Doane loses the ball on four downs. It's our turn now. Yont makes five, Flippin three, Whipple five and so on. Yont makes two fine runs, one of twenty-five and

one of eighteen. With one or two waits when Doane men got hurt, the ball is pushed steadily down the field chiefly by Yont and Flippin, until Yont touches it down near the post and Pace kicks the goal about fifteen minutes after the play began.

The ball is brought to the center and Doane tries the checker board for ten yards. Whipple gets his long arms around the man and that ends that play. They take the ball twenty yards towards our goal line in four plays and then we get the ball on a fumble. Flippin gains five, Lowrie three, Flippin four. Yont gains three, Flippin gains five, two and seven, Yont runs ten. Oury gains five, two and three. Then Nebraska loses the ball on four downs. Doane carries the ball thirty yards on plays by Fisher and Mains, Mains getting laid out in the last of them. Nebraska gets the ball and then it's the same thing over again, except that they lose it again for a minute. Flippin, Yont and Whipple hit the line and Yont makes a twenty yard run. Flippin carries the ball over pretty well to one side and Pace kicks a very difficult goal.

The ball comes to the center and Doane gets fifteen yards on the checker board. They carry the ball well into our territory, Williams and Feese both doing good work. Shue makes some good tackles and finally we get the ball on four downs. Flippin, Oury and Yont get back some of the lost ground but Doane plays well and we lose the ball. Doane then takes the ball within ten yards of our line chiefly on plays of Mains and Fisher. Williams is hurt again. The half ends with Doane pretty near to score, but "a miss is as good as a mile." Our men have a habit of playing like fiends when the ball is near our goal and it is doubtful if Doane could have scored had the half not have been up. Pace was hurt in the last scrimmage and it was doubtful for a while if he could go on. When the time came to play he was ready, however. Score for first half: Nebraska, 12; Doane, 0.

The second half was the same as the first only more so. Nebraska started with a