

wedge and made a touch down without losing the ball.

Yont made another twenty-five yard run. The ball was touched down at one side of the field and punted out. Face failed to kick the goal, partly on account of the long distance and partly because he had been hurt. No one could object as his kicking was altogether excellent.

To give a detailed account of the playing is superfluous as it was of the same character as in the first. Doane punted twice with good effect, but the play was a doubtful one as Nebraska seldom lost the ball. Oury was given more plays in this half and did well, making ten yards at one time through the line. He lost the ball in one scrimmage and Kenagy, Doane's right end, got it. It looked for a few seconds as though Doane was going to score. Kenagy's poor running and Yont's and Shue's good running prevented it. Kenagy had a good start and if he had attended strictly to his business and not looked over his shoulder so much the score would have looked different. As it was Shue got hold of him and gave him a twist but lost him. Yont then jumped lovingly on to his neck and downed him just seven yards from our line. Then Doane's twelfth player, the umpire, did his best for them, but it was no use. Nebraska held them like a stone wall, although they got five trials when they should have had only four. We got the ball and worked it back a few yards. At this stage of the game Owens, Doane's center, was hurt. Jeffries, their coach, who played center for Ann Arbor, took his place. Pace objected as he was not down in the list of subs. They persisted in playing him. To even things up Shue, who was pretty well fagged, went out and Crawford took his place. As Crawford and Jeffries have played over sixty games of base ball and foot ball together, this was rather interesting. Doane lost by the trade as Hopewell held Jeffries even and Crawford took care of three of Doane's line men with apparent ease. He would hit one playfully in the ribs and rub his elbow

across another's eyes, at the same time lifting a third off his feet and dropping him against the others. He makes a hole as big as a barn and if he can only teach the boys to do one-half as well we have the pennant cinched. Well the ball travelled rapidly down the field and Flippen touched down between the goal posts and Pace kicked another goal.

Doane stuck to the checker-board start, but only made five yards. After a line play or two Fuller punted to our fifteen yard line. Yout got the ball and made five yards. The umpire got in his deadly work again and gave the ball to Doane. The play was uninteresting for awhile except for the umpire, who let Jeffries take the ball away from Hopewell after he had called down. Nebraska soon got the ball again and then came the star play of the game. Yont took the ball and Flippin, Johnston, and Lowrie blocked for him. We are generally rather weak in blocking, but this time it was faultless. Lowrie did his work first. Up came one of Doane's line men. Lowrie fell against his ribs and over he went. Then Flippin carried one or two with good effect. Johnston, the little man with the mammoth artificial ear, sawed wood and prevented one or two eager Doane men from touching Yout. Yout pushed one off with a good flat hand play. The ball started from the second line beyond the center toward our goal. When Yout stopped he was between Doane's goal posts and everybody that had any voice left was howling like a Sioux Indian. Sixty yard runs are rare birds in this part of the country and they are going to let Professor Bruner stuff this one and put it in the museum. There were but a few moments left and no more playing was done. Score of game, Nebraska 28, Doane 0.

The game as a whole was just what might have been expected. Our play altogether was good, but there are one or two ragged edges. Our blocking can be improved. There are one or two weak places in the line, between right guard and right tackle and between left end and left tackle. Doane put up a pretty game and blocks, as a rule, better than the Uni. They are not in the same class with our team, however.