

Prof. Barrett

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GRINNELL SHUT OUT

Were no Match for the Sturdy Nebraska Boys.

GAME WON IN SECOND HALF

Iowa Team Falls to Score for the First Time in Years—How it Was Done.

It was a game of foot ball that was played at the M Street park last Saturday, and 600 people, who stood about in the mud and wet for an hour and a half, will bear witness to this fact. There was a complete absence of "pferd spiel," and from start to finish the game was gentlemanly. Even when the Grinnell boys kicked on the umpire's decisions, it was done in a way that was far from boisterous. The Grinnell team, on leaving Lincoln, left the best impression that has ever yet been made upon a Lincoln audience by a visiting eleven. But notwithstanding this, they are not educated up to a sufficiently high standard of foot ball playing.

For the comfort of the spectators there is not a better foot ball ground in the west, a fact which it is hoped will be appreciated at tomorrow's game. Dern won the toss, but took the east goal and the Iowans started the game with the punt, the substitute for the old-time flying wedge. It netted them twelve yards, but was soon after resting on their twenty-five yard line, as a result from a rush by Flippin for ten yards and a punt by Frank for thirty more. The foreigners then succeeded in getting it within eight yards of our goal line on account of Harry Frank being too anxious to catch the ball to make a touch-down with it, resulting in a bad fumble. Oury then came to the rescue by making a brilliant twenty yard run, and another punt by Frank took it into the enemy's territory again. The former action was repeated, however, by both Jones and Frank, and once more the pig skin was dangerously near our goal line. This would not do, so it was punted back again, but ten yards of hard-earned space were tendered the opposing team on account of an alleged foul. Their ill-gotten gains availed them nought, however, as Crawford was standing in front of Jones when he went to punt the ball. The ball struck him full in the breast and bounded over seven of those chalk marked spaces toward their own goal, where Willie Wilson conveniently fell upon it. Then by bucking the line and another good punt by Frank, the Iowans found the ball rolling about promiscuously near their own goal line. It was sent to the center by a punt. It had been started well on its way again for a touch-down, but time was called at this juncture with the ball five yards on the proper side of the line.

By the time the second half opened the Nebraskans had learned a thing or two. They found out that when they wanted the ball they need only to walk behind the line and take it, which they did with awful frequency. Then they discovered that when they wanted to advance a few yards, it was only necessary to give a signal for a hole to be made in the line through which Flippin was allowed to pass unobstructed. If it was thought necessary to gain more than a few yards, Yont was sent around the ends for whatever amount was desired. After these facts were generally known, it just took thirteen minutes to make 22 points. It was done with all neatness and dispatch. Jones, at the kick-off, would send the ball into touch. Frank would bring it back and

punt for forty or fifty yards. Then as soon as the ball was caught, Oury or Alias was right there to see that it was not advanced any. Then after Iowa got through playing with the oval bag, it was placed in the hands of Yont or Flippin and properly planted behind the goal posts. This little program was repeated four times in rapid succession, and no one knows what the score might have been, had the referee not called time.

The third touch down was made by Yont, on a run very similar to the kind he had on exhibition at Omaha last year.

Flippin made a star play when he attempted to go around the right end. There happened to be a small Hawkeye clinging to him, and after dragging him about the field for a few minutes, he shook him off and started around the left end for a gain of twenty yards.

The score credits Grinnell with a total gain of two hundred and five yards during the first half, against Lincoln's one hundred and sixtyfive. Of this amount Grinnell secured one hundred and ninety yards by punting, and Lincoln one hundred and ten yards. The two hundred and five yards does not include the ten yards penalty. The second half their gains amounted to one hundred and ninety yards while the locals secured four hundred and ninety by other means than punting. In this half, Grinnell secured only seven yards. One hundred and twenty yards resulted from the four kick-offs, and from this it will be seen how superior the playing of our team is to theirs. Nebraska made one hundred and fifty yards in the second half by end runs and bucking the line. The boys lined up in the order as published in the last issue of the NEBRASKAN, except that Reid, for Grinnell, played half, instead of Palmer. Flippin in the second half played his old position as half-back.

AFTER THE BALL.

Was Over the Line Four Times.

Who bet we wouldn't score?

Oh ye calamity Howlers—now talk.

Our line is good but there is plenty of room for improvement.

The Grinnell boys played the cleanest game ever played on the Lincoln grounds.

Bud Jones with a little more practice will undoubtedly be the best guard in the league.

Capt. Dern covered himself with glory playing tackle if it was his first game in that position.

It was the wonder and admiration of the crowd, the way "Willy" Wilson followed the ball and fell on it at every opportunity.

Flippin played the game of his life. If he will only keep it up through the season no one will ever dare raise a complaint against him again.

Jesse Yont is making himself famous at Ann Arbor. He played tackle in the game against Orchard Grove, and the press dispatches mention him as a brilliant player.

Don't get the swell head now, boys and not get out to practice. The game Saturday was not fast nor hard, and only lasted twenty-five minutes each half, still some of you were almost winded at several stages of the game. It is evident you are not in shape yet.

The second eleven is working like troopers and have succeeded in scoring against the first several times this week. Hayward is captain when Sweeney is playing on the first, and has been doing some fine work bucking the line and punting. He is going to push some one close for a position on first.

WE'LL DOWN DOANE

Delegation from Saline County to be Defeated.

WE WON'T DO A THING TO THEM

But Show Them a Few Points About the Game—How They Will Play.

Doane will be here to-morrow. "Little" Doane that has struggled for so many years to beat the U. of N. team. But the Doane boys are better prepared to give our team a struggle than ever before. For the past week they have been sawing wood, so to speak, and to-morrow they will play the game of their lives. Coach Thomas was present at last Saturday's game, and under the guise of a "news-paper" man, was upon the field taking notes and watching the game carefully.

They will not be a snap, that's certain, but then we will win, because the boys are going to line up like this:

DOANE.	LINCOLN.
Houston.....L. E.....	Bowman.
Stull.....L. T.....	Oury.
Lee.....L. G.....	Wilson.
Fisher.....C.....	Hemming.
Owen.....R. G.....	Alias.
Reasoner.....R. T.....	Dern, Capt.
Kenagy.....R. E.....	Wiggins.
Leavitt.....Q. B.....	Packard.
Mains, Capt.....L. B.....	Fair.
Fees.....R. B.....	Flippin.
Fuller.....F. B.....	Hayward.

Battalion Notes.

All but twenty cadets have been measured for suits, and it is expected that the whole battalion will be in uniform by the Thanksgiving holidays.

A new order of the military department requires that all cadets who wish to be excused from drill on account of sickness must go to the orderly office, obtain there the company sick book, and take this to Dr. Clark. He fills out the blank, stating the reason and giving his authority for excusing the cadet. With this authority the cadet makes out his request and presents it to the commandant, who gives him permission to be absent. The object of the Lieutenant is to make the battalion as nearly like that of the National Academy as possible, and this is one of the ways to go about it. If every cadet will study his little blue book there will be no danger of getting reported for any breach of military etiquette.

The guns will be issued to the new cadets next week. Then lame shouldlers will be in order.

It was amusing to watch Detachment "3" trying to execute the command "Fours Right" when they were marching backward. Lieut. Haughton evidently is desirous of introducing some new maneuvers to the battalion.

Cadets are now referring to Lieutenant Pershing as "The Fear that walks by Noonday," (with apologies to Dorothy Canfield and Willa Cather.)

The Lieutenant has organized a singing school for the benefit of officers, and as a result Joe Beardsley's voice has been cracked since the organization of the same.

Probably the most novel excuse given for not drilling is that it is against the cadets religion.

Have you noticed our little mascot? He likes sabre drill best.

In the annual report to the U. S. A. Inspector General last year, the three graduating officers showing the highest proficiency in military affairs were John W. Dixon, Fred C. Clements, and F. F. Tucker. Those qualified as officers for the U. S. A. were Dixon, Clements, Tucker, Gerrard, Hiltner, Richmond, Montmorency, Bently, and Westerman.

COCHRANE-WOODS.

Two Uni. Alumni Unite in Holy Wedlock.

A very pretty wedding took place at St. Paul's M. E. church at 6:30 Friday evening, the contracting persons being Nell Shroves Cochrane and Frank Woods. Both are well and favorably known in university circles, Miss Cochrane being a member of the class of '93 and Mr. Woods of '90. The prominence of both bride and groom in social circles awakened much interest in the event. Miss Cochrane is a most attractive young lady and Mr. Woods is a promising young attorney, and has a host of friends.

The decorations of the church were confined to the chancel and were very pretty. The space was filled with palms, ferns, and potted plants. The guests began arriving early, and when the doors were closed at 6:20, but few of the pews were unoccupied. Miss Stella Rice was the organist, and the way she rendered some difficult selections was a surprise to those who know her best. While the guests were arriving she played a number of beautiful pieces, which added greatly to the effect.

Promptly at 6:30 came the first thrilling notes of Lohengrin's wedding march. A novel feature of the wedding was the chanting of the wedding march by the young ladies of the Delta Gamma fraternity, of which Miss Cochrane is a member.

The voices blended sweetly with the notes of the organ, as the girls came two by two down the aisle, and grouped themselves on either side of the minister. The effect of their beautiful dresses and bouquets of roses and smilax was very pretty.

Mr. Woods, accompanied by his best man, Mr. Hugh La Master, entered by the south door, and taking his place before Dr. Lasby, awaited the coming of the bride. From the opposite door came Miss Daisy Cochrane, as maid of honor, dressed in white silk and carrying a bunch of roses. Then came the bride, looking her loveliest, which is very lovely indeed. She wore a beautiful gown of white Ottoman silk, richly trimmed with lace, and made princess, with a long square train. Her veil of white tulle was thrown back from her face, and she carried an exquisite bunch of bride roses.

The ushers were Messrs. Charles Gregory, Sam Lowe, Harry Reese, and Jess Becher.

After the ceremony the Delta Gammas and the ushers enjoyed an informal wedding luncheon at the bride's home.

At 9 o'clock Mr. and Mrs. Woods started on the Rock Island train for St. Louis. From there they will go by boat to New Orleans, and expect to be gone some weeks. They will be at home after December 1st at 2003 F street.

The Delta Gammas present at the wedding were Misses Harwood, Bridge, Schwab, Woods, Lansing, Webster, Tremain, Kelley, Gregory, Dewesse, Wing, Dennis, Starrett, Bess Wing, Camp, Sewell, Green, Ricketts, Haggard, Mullen, and Mrs. Nicholson.

Considerable objection has been raised about the way our boys fouled in Saturday's game. There was undoubtedly too much of it and the boys should be more careful. Better not play at all unless we can play a square, manly game, at any rate it is more honorable to be beaten than to have the reputation of playing unfair.

There is no reason why the second eleven should not have a manager and arrange for some games when the first team is away. There are a number of high school teams over the state who would gladly arrange for games with them if some would push matters a little. The second team has earned the privilege of mopping up the earth with somebody this year.

LOYAL SUPPORTERS

Open Their Purse Strings for the A. A.'s Benefit.

CARL BURNHAM IS A HUSTLER

Names of Those Who Have Paid Their Pledges—Others Will Ante Next Week.

During the past two weeks, Carl Burnham has been working like a trooper for the benefit of the Athletic Association. He has been chiefly engaged in soliciting funds from the students and among them were found the following loyal supporters of athletics. Only the names of those who have paid the amount of their pledge are contained in the following list. Mention of the others will be made next week:

C. B. Burnham.....	\$3 00
P. H. Powers.....	1 00
Irvine P. Gardner.....	5 00
H. K. Wheeler.....	1 00
Charley Elliott.....	1 00
Benton Dales.....	2 00
Howard Parmelee.....	1 00
R. E. Finney.....	1 00
J. Albers.....	1 00
E. E. Nicholson.....	1 00
J. V. Z. Cortelyou.....	1 00
W. L. Westerman.....	1 00
N. S. Richards.....	50
H. Oury.....	2 50
V. P. Sheldon.....	50
W. H. Sudduth.....	1 00
Sidney White.....	2 50
Eugene Pace.....	1 50
L. M. Weaver.....	1 00
Ned C. Abbot.....	50
C. S. Norton.....	50
A. W. Carpenter.....	50

A FULL HOUSE.

The Freshman Reception is Largely Attended.

The annual class reception of the class of '98 was held in Union hall last evening. The fact that it was an evening generally given to study kept a great many members of the class away. As it was, however, there was a large number present and every one had a good time.

A sort of progressive game of self-introduction was inaugurated early in the evening, and when it was finished no one was a stranger.

At 9 o'clock ex-President Smith introduced Mr. Lunn as the president for this semester. If Mr. Lunn's administration is as good as the talk he gave, the class will not regret his choice. He said that college spirit was lacking in the "Uni.," and it remained for the class of '98 to push it to the front. He admonished the boys that while freshmen were naturally looked to as models of dignity, they would not be considered in bad form if they were heard no more than twelve blocks when they were out celebrating. He concluded by complimenting the class on its numbers and the good feeling and interest displayed by all the members.

"Kene" Abbot then appeared in his favorite role—"The Man With a Toothache," and brought down the house. Mr. Martin defended the life of the benedict in a very able manner. The program was concluded by some very excellent music. President Lunn then gave the command, "as you were," and the company proceeded to make good use of the acquaintances formed during the forepart of the evening.

Messrs Lunn, Smith, and Axling, and Miss Chappel deserve much credit for their untiring efforts in making a success of the Freshman reception of the class of '98.

Prof in Latin.—"I am one paper short. Has anyone seen Mr. Short's papers?" Mr. Short's paper was immediately produced.