

The first alphabet was for naught. Next time, however, the cuniform play netted five yards. Same play, same gain. Iowa's full back tried left end back of good interference, but was checked by Hyde and the irrepressible "Porter." The right half hit the center to his sorrow and nothing but nose bleed resulted. Yont palled the wedge down over Jones' prostrate form and Nebraska got the ball on four downs.

Johnston engaged in a brief mathematical calculation and thirty yards back of the wedge was the answer. White started well but passed forward and we lost the ball.

That eternal wedge hit the center for two yards, and next trip the whirligig whirled the wrong way for twenty yards and another time for a touch down. An easy goal missed connections.

Nebraska took the ball on the twenty-five yard line and made ten yards with the V. At this point Johnston thought he would try the wedge himself, and two gains of about two yards each rewarded him. Next time Yont got the ball from Flippin and made three yards between center and right guard. Flippin bucked the line for two yards, but a repetition of the wedge business resulted in gore but no ground, and Iowa took the ball. After one wedge had bitten the dust in its infancy, three more resulted in about twelve yards, and a little dose of the whirligig sent an Iowan spinning down the field for ten yards. White brought him down nobly, but was injured badly and was replaced by Mosher. More elementary instruction to the Iowa team; no gain; then two yards, then a break for goal by a half back and five yards around right end, Johnson tackling. Two more wedges pushed the ball across the line by a narrow margin—none too soon, for a foot short would have given Nebraska the ball and a long punt would have ensued. An Iowan punted out nicely, but one of his brethren was near sighted and fell badly short of goal.

Nebraska started again from the twenty-five yard line and the V was in vain. Johnston, however, circumvented the left end for a few yards. Next time the right end extinguished his aspirations with neatness and dispatch. He tried again, but lost two yards and Mosher was allowed to punt which he did to the extent of twenty-five yards and Skiles downed the man who caught it as he started to run. Someone claimed a foul and a brief disputation ensued. It was indeed brief, for while the umpire and referee were arguing, a genius Sanford, ran twenty-five yards or more and recovered the lost ground. Skiles finally persuaded him, to take a breathing spell. More A, B, C, and more of that confounded wedge; two yards, then Hull five more, and a clincher of three more. Then a fruitless hit at center. But a wiry half made a noble run and was nabbed by Mosher and forced outside the line within five yards of goal. Three wedges did the business, and a touch down came forward and made its bow. The goal that should have accompanied it sent its regrets and was not forthcoming. Nebraska made ten yards by a V from the twenty-five yard line but the referee was not clear as to the methods employed and ordered a new trial. At this point, however, an inspection of his watch convinced all that time was up and a close calculation revealed a score of 14-0.

SECOND HALF.

Nebraska started the second half with the ball and made five yards back of the V. Flippin hit the center for a slight gain and next time went around right end for three yards. Johnston made two yards through the center but Flippin muffed, and Iowa tried her hand at it; the usual wedge resulted in the usual five yards and with a triumphant smile an individual back of the Iowa rush line observed that he could let up on that a while and try the ends.

He tried the right for two yards but succumbed to Flip-

pin. He then tried the left end but muffed the ball, and Pace ran ten yards with it before he was dragged down by the full back. Flippin gained five yards between left tackle and guard but Johnston and Flippin again hit the line in vain and Mosher was allowed to punt, about ten yards gain resulted, but Iowa got the ball, though not in time to punt back—and to the credit of Skiles and Hyde it should be said that not once was there time to return a punt. They got down the field in good season every time. Iowa's first wedge netted two yards less than usual, but next time some one got out of it and good interference rendered it impossible to tell who had the ball for ten yards. Skiles discovered the culprit at last and brought him to earth. A repetition of the maneuver resulted in fifteen yards, Pace tackled. The left end was easily circumnavigated by an outburst from the wedge and some Iowan with four attendants ran five yards before Pace stopped him. Quite a nice run around the right end, well protected by interference, was stopped at the end of five yards by Mosher. The wedge was laid low by Porterfield and after reclining on Jones and Yont, the Iowans put the whirligig in operation for five yards, Johnston tackled. After two abortive wedges, three more made twenty yards and a touch down. In other words Iowa had forced the ball from back of her twenty-five yard line across Nebraska's goal line by the wedge. Comment is useless. An easy goal was badly missed.

Nebraska now started off from her twenty-five yard line with a rush and made at least ten yards with a V. Flippin hit the line for a slight gain. Then Johnson sent him around the right end for five yards, himself taking the left end for a like amount a moment later. Flippin took the ball and with his head down went through the line and dragged three backs some three or four yards. All this looked well but Johnston lost and Flippin lost five yards by reason of non-interference by his colleagues and it was thought best that Mosher punt. He made a good one. The ball was caught by a half back well down the field and the prevailing impression was that he started to run. With this understanding Flippin laid him low but the referee agreed with the umpire, and they came to a different conclusion giving Iowa twenty-five yards and the ball. This was a little unfortunate as the boys had the ball well past Iowa's twenty five yard line and was pressing it hard. Had it not been for this set back the boys would probably have scored and relieved the score of a slight one-sidedness. As it was, they had to encounter their old friend, the wedge, in no very good temper and well down the field. They checked it before it made much headway, but a man ran out of the next one for five yards before Johnston could catch him.

At this point the referee acting as umpire observed a foul, and the umpire acquiescing, five yards more for Iowa were measured off. Johnston claimed that his man pulled through him after he was down—at any rate when the mob on top of them was disentangled his arms were encircling the Iowan a little lower than the rules contemplate. Thus encouraged, the men of Iowa pushed two wedges through the center for a total of five yards, and put a half back through the center for five more. The ball was now right up to the goal line. But Mosher and Yont pulled down two wedges in their tracks. A third put the ball over the line, the quarter back lying just on the line with the ball. Goal was missed—indeed the only goal they kicked was when their quarter back accidentally put the ball in play before the kicker was ready. Pace and Jones sprang for him and rattled him so that he actually kicked goal. Pace would have had him before he could kick if some one in the crowd had not yelled to him that the ball was in play. He is a cool man, though, and got himself