

the ball on downs. Yont and Flippin began to shove it back, when Pace was badly hurt on the head. He stuck to his post with characteristic grit, after a few minutes intermission. Doane got the ball again in a scrimmage, but time was called before she could do anything.

Score—Nebraska 12, Doane 0.

#### SECOND HALF.

Nebraska started the ball with the ordinary V for five yards. Flippin made five more and then Yont made another of his great end runs for twenty-five yards. Oury failed to gain, but Flippin went through the line three times in quick succession and Yont followed with a touch down. Flippin punted out, but Pace missed a rather hard goal.

Doane started with the flying wedge again and covered five yards. Mains made two good end runs for nearly ten yards each, but in trying to go through the line fumbled and Lowry fell on the ball. Flippin, Whipple and Oury went through the line in order. Yont made nine yards through the line and then fifteen around it, and after more gains through the line, Flippin rolled and crawled ten yards with twenty-one men on top of him. Doane got the ball in some way but after three ineffectual attempts to gain, Fuller punted and Lowry caught and ran to the centre line. Yont, Oury and Whipple gained through the line, Whipple making two fine gains. On the next down Fisher got the ball away from Oury and ran to Nebraska's fifteen yard line where he was overhauled and hauled down by Shue. Doane now went at it hard and Mains pushed through for ten yards in the course of four downs. Flippin now took it on himself to stir up the Nebraska men and with the ball on Nebraska's five-yard line, it was high time. He and Hopewell began their most aggressive tactics and Flippin chaffed Mains like a base ball player on the coaching lines. Nebraska pulled herself together and four downs ensued in which Mains, Feeze and Williams tried in vain to move the ball.

Nebraska then took it in hand and entrusted it to Flippin who in two bumps against the line added ten yards to the distance from Nebraska's goal. At this point Owen was hurt, and, as Doane insisted on replacing him with Jeffrey, Pace put in Crawford in place of Shue, whereupon Yont went around his end for fifteen yards and Flippin around his for fifteen more, and the impression got abroad that Nebraska was having rather the best of the experiment. Flippin and Yont kept up a steady procession through the line till Pace fumbled and matters looked bad. Flippin somehow got hold of the ball and actually gained a little. He and Yont again went at the line and soon had the ball in the centre of the field. After Oury had made seven yards and Whipple twelve, Yont got around the end and ran to within a yard of goal. Flippin carried the ball over for Nebraska's fourth touch down and Pace sent the ball whizzing between the goal posts.

Doane started her flying wedge again, but Crawford got inside of it and its glory was sadly departed by this time anyway. Besides Hopewell, Flippin, Whipple and Oury had by their aggressive playing thoroughly tried the endurance of Doane's line and three of her men were vainly endeavoring to restrain Crawford, who had tasted blood and whose very eye required an eleven to curb. Consequently Fuller was forced to punt, and Crawford and Johnston were after him so hot that he made a very feeble effort which Yont caught. He lost it on the next down by dropping the ball. But Hopewell fell on it after Williams failed to gain through the line. Hopewell had three times before claimed the ball, and this time he stated in emphatic language what he'd be before he would give it up. After the captains on each side had duly expostulated, his chances in the life to come were saved and he kept the ball. The ball was now a little back of the center line. Yont took it on the first down and made the finest of his many brilliant runs, throwing off all who got near him and, after repeated attempts to down