

positions on the class teams which seemed to bring out the best men. Several impromptu games were played, but the first of the series was between the Sophs and Preps. The score was 2 to 2. The Seniors then took the Sophs in hand and defeated them, but in attempting to administer the same dose to the Freshmen they were compelled to swallow their own medicine. As is natural for Freshmen they began to crow, but it was entirely too early in the morning, for the next Saturday the Juniors kicked the ball all around them. This put the Juniors—the class of '91—on top of the heap.

The playing of all the class teams was very crude. Sending the halves round the end, or kicking the ball was the universal rule. No attempt was made at interference and bucking the line was an unheard of manouever. The rush lines looked pretty but the captains made very little use of them. Sprinters were in great demand and star playing was universal. But the year as a whole had a great effect on the organization of the first University team; for, though no formal organization was made till the following year, yet the men that composed it were learning the rules getting the knack of the game that comes only from practice.

The fall of 1890 witnessed the consummation of the three years' struggle. The team was organized and suits ordered. The torn trousers and ragged coats were laid away,

and thereafter the team strutted in white canvas. The jackets were too small, of course, and what a time the boys did have in coaxing them to reach clean around. The maiden game was arranged with the Omaha Y. M. C. A. kickers, to be played on their grounds on Thanksgiving day. Dr. Frothingham, fresh from Harvard, and then of the veterinary department, picked the team for this important event. The list is as follows: Morrow, E. E. Mockett, J. H. Johnson, E. A. Gerrard, C. M. Skiles, F. D. Hyde, W. L. Stockton, A. M. Anderson, J. C. Porterfield, C. D. Chandler, and ye humble scribe. The boys won with a score of 10 to 0. For particulars of the hilarious event consult the December, 1890, issue of THE HESPERIAN. Attempts were made to add Gates College and Hastings College to the string of victims, but they would not bite. Doane, however, thought she could play ball, and in February, I think it was, she walked into the spider's parlor with a score of 20 to 0. Having defeated all the college teams of the state that would play the boys sighed for new worlds to conquer, and in a spirit of mischief they addressed a challenge to the faculty, but their temerity failed them at the last moment and the challenge is becoming musty among the archives of the captain of the eleven. Thus endeth the prowess of the first foot ball team.

*A. M. Troyer. '91.*

