

## THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

I saw her in the thronging crowd,  
 Oh what a form! What ease! What grace!  
 Her every movement is a charm;  
 Oh, won't she turn to me her face?

Like alabaster is her neck—  
 A shame to hide it by that lace—  
 Oh why can't I get nearer her?  
 And will she *never* turn her face?

She poses with a goddess charm;  
 In her can be no earthly trace.  
 She must have fallen from the skies;  
 But oh, why *won't* she turn her face?

My muse is dead. My angel's fled.  
 A silly girl now takes her place.  
 I'm blind. I'm dumb. She's chewing gum,  
 And she at last *has* turned her face.

## ATHLETICS.

The wind has the foot-ball field all to itself this week while our boys are off raising the dust and making touch-downs in other parts of the western hemisphere. The team left home in excellent shape, expecting to enjoy their western ride of 3,500 miles; and hoping to find time and enough room in their special car to stow away each game as they moved along.

In the first game, at Sioux City, they indulged in numerous touch-downs, and found considerable amusement as the Sioux City papers said in watching that team's futile attempts at scoring.

While our boys had a walk-away, it is a noticeable fact too that no careless playing was done by the team. Too often such a game is marked by fumbles and indifferent work, but a letter from one of the men states that every one of them was "in the game from start to finish."

This trip is just the thing to put our team in shape for the championship games, and particularly is this so in regard to the new men who needed just such experience.

Missouri will probably be our strongest foe this year, but "Pop" Bliss will have to rustle a husky eleven indeed, if he wrests the pennant from us.

Kansas, remember, is here November

16th, and if we expect to secure more than one game here next year, as some think we should have, we must turn out a big, enthusiastic crowd.

Had you heard about Doane, that academy about thirty miles west of here at Crete? She scored two touch-downs out of us last year, and is ready to try it again—only we must come down after our spanking this time.

Doane beat Grinnell and Iowa City both last week, allowing neither team to score. So we would rather hold the stakes than bet on the score if we play them.

It is hoped that Oury, tackle, and Spooner at quarter will both don the shin-guard before the season is too far gone.

The second eleven have been practicing regularly, with Spooner as captain, and left for Hastings today where they will no doubt find a hard tussle with the Y. M. C. A. of that city.

## LOCALS.

Gloves at 1008 O street.

Go to Rector's for your ice cream soda.

Get that new style hair-cut at Westerfield's.

B. F. Allen of Wabash, called on his son Oscar, October 14.

E. A. Searson spent Sunday with his parents in Grand Island.

Silma Wiggenghorn of Ashland, called at the University, October 12.

Dr. O. F. Lambertson, dentist. Special rates to students. 1207 O street.

Miss Rena Chappell has been unable to attend classes for a few days on account of sickness.

Howard Calkins, of Manley, called at the University last Thursday and took in the foot ball game.

Miss Kittie Shackleton was voted into Union Society on last Friday evening. The name of Guy C. Howard was proposed for membership.