

Wesleyan blocks the ball. Paekard saves it, but is forced to cry it down behind the line, scoring a safety for Wesleyan. Score twelve to two.

Wesleyan goes wild with enthusiasm, and thinking she has a good thing pushes it along. At the four yard mark Carver takes the ball and rushes it over through our line. Elginfritz makes a phenomenal kick and scores a goal. Twelve to eight.

Nebraska kicks off thirty yards and the Wesleyan man who gets the ball doesn't make a foot. The rest of the half is used in line bucks for short gains on both sides and exchanging punts. The largest single play gain was secured by Wesleyan, on an off side break by Nebraska. Neither side did anything worth mentioning and the ball died in Shedd's embrace, at 4:10 o'clock.

THE LAST HALF.

Wesleyan starts the ball forty yards and also manages to keep the ball, and begins to rush it uncomfortably close to our line. They make a fumble and Pearse does n't lose any time in taking the ball unto himself and we slowly carry the ball back. Wesleyan takes the ball on downs and by a neat end run carries it down to Northwest cor. within two feet of our line. Then comes some tremendous line bucking and we take a brace and hold it solid. We take the ball and after losing it a couple of times to no disadvantage, Thorpe punts sixty yards and then gets Fitchie in his tracks. We soon get ball again and after some bucks Shedd goes over the line and kicks another goal. Nothing more was made and the score of the game stands eighteen to eight.

Nebraska being essentially assured of the game feels safe in practicing some new plays and most of them are very successful. The tackle-half criss-cross is worked for from fifteen to twenty yards several times. The guard-end pass is tried

but does n't work. No loss however, as Turner sees a hole and goes right on with the ball. A number of fine runs are made, one by Wiggins gaining thirty-five yards another thirty. Shedd makes fourteen and twenty-five. The ball changes hands several times and this time Paekard holds it till it dies.

There was a misunderstanding between the managers as to whom the ball should belong as a trophy of the game. Both sides claimed it and the crowd took a hand in settling the question. The Uni. crowd finally got it away from Lee the umpire, and by a series of line bucks, end runs, and passes, it was carried out of the grounds and Benedict started with it for the gymnasium but the crowd got too thick for comfort. The string was cut and Phil Russell tucked the ball under his coat and sauntered leisurely up the street while Benedict went yelling on, the crowd after him. Of course we are not supposed to know where the ball is now.

Some provision should be made for keeping the crowd off the gridiron. A great many splendid runs were cut short by spectators being in the way. The single wire stretched around the grounds does n't amount to anything. A substantial board fence should be built. If this cannot be done a mounted officer on each side of the field would have very little difficulty in seeing that the teams at least get a chance to play.

ON THE SIDE LINES.

Speaking of the game, The Nebraska Wesleyan said:—"The U. of N. sympathizers utilized the hole in the fence on the south side of the grounds." This is a fair sample of brotherly love, as demonstrated by our dear friends and colleagues. That is right, little one, cry and "baby" while you are young enough to weep unreprieved; but now *Wessie* dear, I really wouldn't say naughty things