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## NEBRASKA BOYS PLAY WELL.

### Good Clean Game With Ames—Williams and Benedict Make Good Runs—Iowa Puts Up a Plucky Game—Notes on the Game.

A cool beautiful day, two thousand applauding spectators, huge megaphones and yards of gay ribbon led our brawny boys to the first real struggle of the foot-ball year.

From the time Benedict's blunt toe sent the pumpkin colored sphere forty yards into Iowa's territory, until three hours later when the time-keeper snapped shut his watch, the old University Hall echoed back the cheers and hoarse megaphone notes which greeted each brilliant play.

Now Williams skirts right end for twenty yards; Pillsbury bursts through the opposing line; Turner measures forward his full seven feet and reaches for more; then Benedict, the swift-footed, dodging like a shadow follows his nose full fifty yards to the goal line.

It was a big day. It is hard to tell you about it. In fact, you don't deserve being told. You should have been there.

Iowa's team came up strong and snappy. The men were not over large, yet well built, agile and with that appearance of self-confidence which comes from long practice and previous successes.

Nebraska appeared to be a rather heavier lot of fellows, yet not so evenly built as their opponents. As an Iowa man observed, "You've got 'em all sizes and shapes."

Iowa won the toss and took the south goal with their backs to the sun. Nebraska kicks forty yards; carried back ten yards, where she holds Iowa for three downs and takes the ball. Irwin went through for three yards; Hansen two; Williams fails to gain, being tackled five yards back of the line by Griffith. Iowa loses the ball on a quarter kick. On a foul Iowa takes the ball and rushes toward Nebraska's goal. Three downs gain them nine yards; round the left end for six yards, where a fumble gives Nebraska the ball. Iowa holds the line and take the ball, only to lose it for a too free use of hands. After some shuffling about Nebraska kicks to Iowa's ten yard line. Here Iowa loses the ball by the carelessness of one man, whom the umpire detects holding. With only nine yards from defeat Iowa gives our men such an exhibition of a solid line as they had not seen, and it is only after terrific plunging that the ball is carried over by Pillsbury.

The first half was nearly gone when Captain Melford kicked goal, much to the encouragement of Nebraska spectators, who had begun to think that the University had met its match. Score, 6—0.

After the next kick-off, Eckles, Iowa's left tackle, has one leg badly injured and retires. Benedict skirts left end for twenty yards, but is called back on a foul, and the ball is Iowa's—for a moment only—since one of her players is detected in a foul. An exchange of kicks follows, in which Iowa's attempt is blocked by Pillsbury, and Melford falls on the ball. Again Iowa holds our men on the ten yard line for three downs, takes the ball and punts out of danger, as well as out of bounds. Here Nebraska makes the prettiest team play of the day. Captain Melford gave his men a tip, and as the ball was carried into bounds, by a quick formation sends Williams across the field, with Iowa's men much mystified, except the full-back who makes a good tackle and saves their goal for a moment. The next play, however, puts Pillsbury over the line. Melford kicked goal. Score, 12—0.

Only a few minutes of the first half remains. After an exchange of kicks, and each team losing the ball a couple of times on fouls, the struggle moves very close to the danger point for Nebraska. Despite brilliant tackles by Cowgill, Benedict, Hansen and others, Iowa, by terrific battering, which seems to demoralize the right of our line, makes three yards, ten yards, three, four, six, one, and goes over for her first score. Fails at goal. Score, Nebraska 12, Iowa 5. Except for the fatal moment of wavering in our line, when Iowa pushed their man over, Nebraska had played good ball, barring frequent carelessness which cost us the ball, which in itself would have been fatal had not Iowa been equally careless. Iowa had played a cool, steady game, and with the exception of the quick formation play, had not been out-generated.

Now comes the second half. Reasoner, a new tackle, who had become winded for lack of practice, gave way to Kingsbury. Some punting is done by each side, Elliott, Stringer and Williams show some good tackling and Benedict goes on a fifty-five yard stroll for Iowa's goal. Melford fails to kick goal. Score, 17—5.

The struggle begins again. Iowa opens out and rushes the ball along, but is twice beautifully checked by Turner landing "amidships" of the man who has the ball. Iowa kicks, Cowgill, playing back, fumbles the punt, but is excusable since his

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