THE STENTOR.

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WHO IS TO BLAME?

At present there is absolutely no steam running through the registers in the Art building and no steam in the Gymnasium until after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It is said that someone is trying to economize and begins by cutting down our steam supply. The students desire to enter a most hearty protest against this way of doing business. Sometimes the Art building is so cold that recitations have to be transferred to the College building. Again, no hot water in the gym till after four. What is the use of opening that building at all if it is not heated?

Now, who is to blame for all this? Who is it that has such power and control that they can shut off the steam whenever it pleases his gracious majesty? Last year in the college if one man said we could have steam, we had it; if he wasn't in the right mood, we didn't have it. The boys have few enough comforts without being deprived of heat, and at least, if no better accommodations can be furnished, let them keep warm.

THE PROGRESS OF FOOTBALL.

It is wonderful to note the advance of the great modern game of football and see it each year becoming more than ever the representative college sport. A few years ago it consisted of a slugging match from beginning to end, in which most of the new men were badly laid out. Broken noses, staved-in ribs, broken collar bones, and mashed faces were the rule, not the exception. Look at the game now. It has advanced until the science displayed is simply marvelous. No longer are there any "accidents" to speak of. Entire games are played in which no one receives a scratch. Strength and endurance are still required, but brute strength and force no longer hold sway and win games. Science is what tells. True, some men are hurt occasionally now, but most from accidental causes, as in other games. Slugging is dis-
countenanced and the team that indulges in it, soon becomes ostracized. The game is occupying a higher plane than ever before, and is destined to go still higher. It is one of the few games in which new plays can constantly be made. There is no end to the combinations that can be formed, and it requires a good head to figure them out. However, such exhibitions as occurred in Lincoln, Neb., recently, between Champaign and Nebraska Universities, will do nothing toward raising the sport. A few years ago some of the eastern colleges alone played the game and possessed elevens. Now every college in the country, every high school has its team. Naturally the east has held undisputed sway, but of late years the west has been steadily creeping up, and when the game is as old in the west as it is now in the east, we can easily turn the tables on our eastern friends and give them a taste of their own medicine. There is no possible reason why such a thing should not happen. Ann Arbor showed the east that baseball can be played as well in the west as anywhere. Chicago is already demonstrating that she can hold her own in the east, although with practically no training. A few years more of system and work and the proud title of "Champions" will be carried west along with everything else that represents energy and pluck.

WHY NOT ORGANIZE A NEWSPAPER LEAGUE?

At present we are connected with adjacent colleges in athletics of all kinds and in oratory. Why would it not be a good scheme for these adjacent colleges to form a college newspaper league, a sort of college associated press for the furtherance of college journalism. The college newspaper or periodical has taken a step forward in the last few years. It aims more than ever now to imitate the great Metropolitan journals in obtaining news and in advancing new ideas. There is at present a Western college press association but it hardly fills the bill. What we all need is more intimate connection, a more direct exchange of news with each other and to be constantly forming plans, not for the furtherance of the interests of one paper, but the raising of college journalism in general. If Madison, Beloit, Evanston, Champaign, Chicago University and Lake Forest would combine and form an association not merely to meet once a year and discuss questions but by discussing live questions the whole year to arouse a lasting interest in college journalism, it would begin a new era. We would suggest that if such an association be formed, an executive board consisting of one man from each college be appointed whose duty it shall be to look up questions of vital importance to all, to obtain articles from leading journalists, in fact to act as an associated press.

Why should the college newspaper confine itself to its own college merely, or to an occasional oration, or articles on the greatness of Caesar? Let college men discuss subjects of the present, subjects in which the world is interested. They must become interested in such questions when out of school, why not allow and promote discussions by col-
lege students on questions of the day? Get them interested before they are out of school, and college journalism will be doing more for them than it is at present. Another thing, such an association would form a newspaper fraternity. Editors visiting other schools, or desiring to, would be received by the local newspaper men and made to feel at home; would be shown every attention, in fact, would feel a pleasure and pride in being connected by such ties. There is the advantageous side in a social way, as there is in a business way. Of course it need not be confined to the schools mentioned. There are excellent college papers published by Minnesota, Knox, and Illinois colleges, if they are not too far distant for such a close connection as is proposed. How say you, brethren of the quill, shall we combine?

THE DEATH OF MRS. HARRISON.

All colleges and all college students will sympathize and mourn with President Harrison in his great loss and bereavement. Mr. Harrison was himself a college student and no class of people should give him more profound and sincere expression of sympathy than the student body of the country. Lake forest wishes to be among the first to offer the most heartfelt loyalty and sympathy in this, his hour of trial.

SURPRISES LAID IN WAIT.

STORIES OF WHITELAW REID, BAYARD TAYLOR AND A DAPPER CLERK.

An old New York newspaper man told a story to a few of us at the Chicago Press Club the other day that has the merit of never having been in print, and it is a good one on Whitelaw Reid, candidate for vice-president.

"I can vouch for the truth of the story," said the narrator, "because the managing editor of the New York Tribune told it to me. We were warm personal friends and he told me the story in confidence, so I will not mention any names.

"It was a few years ago, soon after Whitelaw Reid had assumed active control of the New York Tribune. My friend had just been installed as managing editor and he was not familiar with Mr. Reid's handwriting.

"About once every three days my friend used to receive a batch of editorials from the editorial rooms to be read by the copy-readers and sent up to the composing room. These editorials were always written in a peculiar hand, and my friend took a dislike to them. He, however, came to the conclusion that they were weak, inane things, and it was common talk along Newspaper Row that those particular editorials were hurting the paper. But the stuff kept coming in regularly, and at last the managing editor became so exasperated that he determined to go to Mr. Reid and complain that one of the editorial writers was getting up such infernal rot that it was hurting the paper.

"My friend had the talk with Mr. Reid.

"Said Mr. Reid; 'You have no idea who it is that writes the stuff?'

"'No, I can't say. The copy is sent by messenger regularly from the editorial rooms. All I know is that it is poor stuff nobody but a fool would
write. As managing editor my reputation is at stake, and I determined to speak to you about it personally.

"Have you any of the copy with you?" asked Mr. Reid.

"My friend had come loaded and he took some of the editorials, just as they had been written, from his pocket for Mr. Reid to peruse.

"So you think these editorials are weak?" asked Mr. Reid.

"Yes, I must say I do, and all the newspaper men in town are covertly laughing at the Tribune," said the managing editor.

"Well," remarked Mr. Reid slowly, 'I wrote that stuff.'

"My friend was nearly paralyzed. He had made a fearful blunder and he began to apologize.

"No, you needn't make any excuses," Mr. Reid hastened to say. 'If those editorials are rot, as the boys say and you say, why it is time I had a rest for a while.'

"It was fully six months before Whitelaw Reid wrote another line for the Tribune.

**

I met Louis Kindt, the scene painter, at the Schiller Theatre a few evenings ago and he related to me a funny experience he once had with Bayard Taylor.

"I was coming down the river from Minneapolis in one of the old fashioned steam boats several years ago," said Mr. Kindt. "We had not steamed far down the river towards La Crosse before I fell into conversation with one of my fellow passengers. He seemed very much of a gentleman and spoke German so fluently that I thought he must be a countryman of mine, although he did not look like a German. We became so well acquainted in the course of an hour or two that I asked him to go down into the cabin with me and have a bottle of wine. He accepted my invitation. In all our conversation he did not mention his business or name, and I did not feel like inquiring because he was such a gentleman that I had a delicacy about asking what he had not given voluntarily. When our boat steamed into La Crosse we found a big crowd standing on the wharf. They were cheering and waving handkerchiefs at our boat. I asked my new friend if he knew what it meant. He smiled and said he did not. At length I caught the name of Bayard Taylor from the crowd and then I knew that Bayard Taylor, who was then traveling in this country, must be on board, and that it was he whom they were cheering. I said to my friend:

"Now if Bayard Taylor is on board, why haven't I seen him? I must have his autograph.'

"My companion smiled, and taking a pencil from his pocket he said:

"If you will kindly let me have your card, I think I can give you the autograph of Bayard Taylor.'

"When I recovered from my astonishment I took out my card and obtained my desire. I do not know whether the joke was on me or on the author of 'Views Afoot.'"**

*

It is not always safe to judge a man by his clothes, as an incident I met with in a broker's office the other day testifies. A certain office in the Board
of Trade building is occupied by a speculator whose name many of you would recognize as prominent if it were mentioned. The broker was once a country lad, and is still a farmer's son, although the dapper young clerk who sits in the outer office of the broker did not know it.

While I was in the office last week waiting to see the broker, an elderly man came in and asked to see him. The old man was evidently a farmer. His coat was a trifle seedy. He wore an old straw hat and there were milk stains on his boots. The clerk sized him up and made some joking remark to the type-writer girl about "hayseed," in an aside that the old man could not help hearing.

"Did you say that Mr. R— was out?" asked the old gentleman of the dapper clerk.

"No, he's not out," snapped the clerk, "but he's busy in his private office, and you'll have to wait like other people. Don't you see that there are three or four waiting to see him?"

"Will he be occupied long?", queried the old man again, after waiting a few minutes.

"I have no means of knowing. I'm not paid for keeping track of what goes on in his mind," replied the clerk.

And the type-writer girl looked as if she thought it was a good joke.

A moment later the broker came out of his private office for some papers. He incidentally caught sight of the old man, dropped the papers and said: "You here, father? Why, step into the office. I wasn't expecting you till to-morrow."

The dapper young clerk is wondering when he had better look for another situation.

W. E. D., '01.
his "cash basis" in charge of Messrs. Marsh and Vance.

Arrangements have been perfected whereby Dr. Edward Pick will, during the year, deliver a course of lectures upon the subject of "Memory."

The Inter Ocean building, lavishly decorated with festoons of red, white and blue electric lights, was one of the prettiest night sights in Chicago during dedication week.

For some iron-clad red-tape, read the faculty's new regulations concerning the making up of conditions. We now have tabulated rules concerning absences and conditions—what next?

Rev. Mr. Williams, who has been engaged for the last twenty-five years in missionary work in the north of China, near the Great Wall, addressed the students in chapel Friday morning.

Prof. French, of the Chicago Art Institute, delivered a lecture before the Lake Forest Art Institute on the "Innocency of Vision" Thursday evening last. This was the first meeting of the club for the present year.

We notice by Friday's Tribune the marriage of Miss Anita Wakem and Roy Johnston at the Church of the Ascension, Chicago. Mr. Johnston was well known here and has many friends who congratulate him and wish him joy.

Who said Lake Forest boys cyuld not yell? Twenty-four of us caused the following to appear in the Tribune's account of the rally, October 24: "One hundred students from Lake Forest University occupied seats in the main balcony," etc.

Tuesday, Oct. 25th, was the 92nd anniversary of Thomas Babington Macaulay, "the nimrod of literary criticism." This is the gentleman who, when four years old, replied to a condolence, "Thank you, madam, the agony has abated." The senior class on Wednesday discussed his essay on the "Comic Dramatists of the Restoration."

A wagon load of books belonging to Prof. Harper's department were removed from College Hall to the Art Institute last week. Prof. Harper's working material is now all in the latter building.

The beauties of Frye's new smoke consumer (?) can be best appreciated about firing-up time in the evening. The "Chicago smoke nuisance" cannot compare with the Lake Forest heating apparatus when the smoke consumer is in active operation.

A notice was read after the college chapel exercises that handball must not be played at the south end of the college building. None of the college students have played there this year, and in the light of this fact, the reading of such a notice to them seemed very strange.

The massive new (?) iron doors for the fire and burglar vault just put in the basement of College Hall, arrived last week. They are billed from Burnstein & Co., of South Canal Street. It may be economy to buy old rusty iron doors to protect our valuables, but we fail to see it.

The Republican Club of the University is to hold a big rally next Thursday evening in the Art Institute building, at which A. T. Lester, of Springoeld, and Mr. Partridge, of Waukegan, will address them. There will be music beside the "speakin'" and every one is invited to attend.

The Lake Forest correspondent of the College Life, Emporia, Kas., thinks Illinois students are slow and uninteresting. He was disappointed that the audience which greeted the orators at the state contest were not provided with tin horns, cow-bells, "kazoo's," etc., as is the custom in wild and wooly Kansas. Sorry, but that isn't our style.

The following students claiming residence on Lake Forest have placed their names upon the register of voters, and will cast their ballots in this place: N. A. Burdick, C. E. Cleveland, W. F. Curry, C. S. Davies, A. Haberli, S. B. Hopkins, W. D. McNary, and
N. McKee, J. A. McGaughey, L. N. Rossiter, and W. R. Nash. Others will register to-day (Tuesday).

We understand that the Freshmen of Lake Forest took D. I. Jones, late of '94, and held him under a pump for some time. Perhaps, by this time, Dave realizes the mistake he made in leaving the College of Emporia.—College Life.

Not so. Dave has not been under the pump, nor does he admit that he made a mistake in leaving Emporia.

The first number of the second volume of the University Extension Journal, containing the announcements of the joint University Board for University Extension for the coming year, is on the reading room table. Of interest to Lake Forest are the following announcements:

**AMERICAN HISTORY.**

Prof. J. J. Halsey, A. M., Lake Forest.  
A—History of American Parties, 6 Lectures.  
B—The Growth of our Constitution by Interpretation, 6 lectures."

**BIOLOGY.**

Prof. Wm. A. Socy, M. S., Lake Forest.  
A—The Simpler Animals and their Relation to the Higher Forms, 6 lectures.  
B—The Physiology of the Nervous System, 6 lectures."

**ART.**

Walter C. Larned, A. B., L. L. B., Lake Forest. Some Great Masters of Art from the Renaissance to our own time, 6 lectures."

**CLASS INSTRUCTION.**

In addition to the regular courses of University Extension lectures outlined above, the institutions co-operating in the Joint University Board offer to give in any convenient locality courses of regular instruction, to be conducted by professors and instructors of the colleges."

Among the names of those who have "signified a willingness to undertake a certain amount of class instructions," are those of Prof. Emil Mendel, M. A., German, French, Italian or Spanish; Prof. William S. Burnap, A. B., Greek and History. Dr. Haven is having a large addition built to his residence on Washington Avenue.

Prof. Halsey was obliged to omit meeting his classes the latter part of the week on account of illness.

We wonder what has become of the street sprinkler. At no time during the summer have the streets been in so sorry need of sprinkling than now. The dust is suffocating.

W. E. Danforth informs us that James Foraker has converted him from Democracy to Republicanism and he now talks protection tariff as glibly as Mr. Foraker himself. "Billy" is always surprising his friends.

In connection with an article on the architects of the "White City," in Jackson Park, the current Harper's Monthly presents an admirable half-tone likeness of Henry Ives Cobb, architect of the Fish and Fisheries Building.

Mr. Winston's new residence between Mr. Dwight's and Ferry Hall, is so neatly completed that its magnificent proportions can be observed. It will be one of the most beautiful and convenient of the Lake Forest residences.

The Athenaeum society voted to postpone its lecture by Mr. Forbes from Thursday to Tuesday evening on account of the arrangements which the Art Institute had made for a lecture for Thursday evening and which could not well be changed.

Among the new additions to the library we mention the following as being of special value: Lord Lytton's works, three volumes; the works of Holmes, thirteen volumes; Burrough, eight volumes; Chas. Kingsley, eight volumes; Lowell, eleven volumes; Whittier, seven volumes; W. D. Howells, four volumes; Marion Crawford, four volumes. There are also three bound volumes of "Poet Lore." The works of Holmes, Lowell and Whittier are in the celebrated Riverside edition.

It would seem as if certain of the younger students of the Academy were under the impression that the rules of the gymnasium committee of the faculty did not apply to them.
There is a rule which reads: "Bathers must not dry themselves in the dressing rooms." Every evening when the football teams come in off the field they find that either there is a young deluge on the dressing room floors, or that from five to a dozen small fry from the Academy, wet as drowned rats, have pre-empted the aforesaid rooms and are, with sublimest disregard of authority, wringing out their wet bathing suits on the floors. This should be stopped.

In the Athenæum Hall, Friday evening, the society and a number of visitors from Ferry Hall and the town, thoroughly enjoyed the presentation of the works of Bret Harte through selections and brief papers. The following is the program:

**PART I.**

Biographical Sketch, N. H. Burdick.
Prose Selections, E. H. McNeal.
Paper—Bret Harte's Prose, H. Goodman.

**PART II.**

Music, Pratt, Sharon, Failer.
Poetical Selections.
John Burns of Gettysburg, B. R. MacHatton.
Ramon, J. A. McGaughey.
The Heathen Chinee, C. W. Sherman.

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**ATHLETICS.**

Results of the foot ball games last week were as follows:
At Lafayette—Purdue, 24; U. of M., 0.
At Lincoln, Neb.—U. of N., 8; U. of I., 0.
At Boston—Harvard, 28; C. A. C., 0.
At Princeton—Princeton, 40; Man. Athletic C., 0.
At New Haven—Yale, 50; Springfield Y.M.C.A., 0.
At Philadelphia—U. of P., 8; Lafayette, 0.
At Lawrence, Kas.—U. of K., 28; U. of I., 4.

We play Stagg's Chicago University team at Chicago next Saturday.

At a meeting of the base ball team held last Thursday night, W. D. McNary '93 was elected captain for the ensuing year. Those present were Sharon, McNary, Grant, Hayner, Lewis and Goodman. Training will begin sometime in January.

Again misfortune has overtaken us in the shape of injuries to Williams and Durand. Williams has a sore shoulder and Durand's knee is in such shape that he will not be able to play for another week. It is needless to say that both were very much missed in Saturday's game. The team continues to do fair work, but there is still room for great improvement.

In the first place nothing can be accomplished in twenty-five minutes, the time usually given to practice. *The men must come out earlier.* There is no excuse whatever for starting play later than 4:30. Capt. Galloway's reason for changing McGaughey from tackle to guard is not easy to perceive. McGaughey is certainly a fine tackle and played well in that capacity. Now at this stage of the game he is to be broken into a new position. Much dissatisfaction is expressed over the change and we hope it will not be long before we see him at his old place. Flint is a little slow, and it is a noticeable fact that whenever a man is bucking the line he usually does it alone. The play should be more concentrated. Taken on the whole the team has improved somewhat but have yet many things to learn.

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**FERRY HALL.**

Miss Brett enjoyed a visit from her father two weeks ago.

Who saw Gov. Fifer thrown from his horse Thursday, the 21st? Ask E. J. S.

Miss Sue Flack, '88, after a pleasant summer in the South, is again at her home in Quincy, Ill.

Miss Jean Smith, '92, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Selby Vance, '85, at the latter's home, Girard, Kas.

Miss Elizabeth Howes, of Clinton, Iowa, is spending several days with Misses Margaret Conger and Edith J. Smith.

The girls who attended the Athenæum special meeting Friday evening, may justly consider themselves fortunate.

Miss Whitney and Miss Vrymen, nieces of Dr. Seeley, from New York State, are spending a few days with Dr. and Mrs. Seeley.

We hope Prof. Eager was not discouraged by the clamor for "more music" when he played for us to dance Thursday evening, for we want him to play again.

Miss Hays spent vacation week at home on account of illness. During her absence the other college girls had the pleasure of entertaining Mr. Coffman of the *Interior.*

**Found:**

a stemless rose,
Pale pink. If he chose
The owner might call
At Ferry Hall.
Miss Hays gave a spread last Monday evening, and never did eyes and mouths open wider than at the sight of the cake and—water.

From the interesting accounts of the gypsy part, the girls who were at home at the time wish they had been here. The boys' suits were wonderful to behold. They wore cuffs on their ankles, pretzels for breast-pins, paint and powder for complexions, and—O my, the ingenuity of man!

Friday's Tribune contains an account of a reception given by Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Shaw, 251 Ashland Boulevard, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shaw, who have just returned from their wedding trip. Mrs. Shaw, formerly Miss Bessie Harland, was a well known Ferry Hall girl.

Last Friday night the Gym. was literally filled with girls, who, dancing, rejoiced in the fact that Prof. Eager was playing music which "the other girls" did not know. Though we've had the pleasure several times of Prof. Eager's music in chapel, this is the first treat of the kind in the Gym., but we hope it is only a beginner. We are always ready to listen to the professor play, whether in the Gym., chapel, or wherever it is.

Mr. Hester spent Saturday and Sunday, Oct. 15 and 16, at her old home, Bloomington, Ind., as the guest of Judge and Mrs. Miers. We copy the following from the Bloomington Telephone: "Like all persons upon whom Nature has bestowed rare gifts in song, Mrs. Hester possesses in a marked degree, the amiability and equable temper, and charming manner, as well as attractive personality, of all specially favored prima-donnas. And yet notwithstanding her high rank as a musician, and her distinguished appearance, there are many traces remaining upon the sunny countenance which remind us of the bright little school-girl so well known here a few years ago among her acquaintances as 'Jessie Henderson.' She has come here at the special instance of her friend, Mrs. Miers, and the ladies having in charge the concert to-night to assist in beautifying the cemetery in which rest the remains of so many of her beloved kindred."

ACADEMY.

TRI KAPPA.

Mr. Scott favored his old friends in the Academy with a visit last week.

There is much "wailing and gnashing of teeth" now, as the reports have been read.

Saturday afternoon restriction hours have been resumed by the faculty much to the sorrow of the students.

Academy boys are glad to note the progress being made in the new buildings and are watching them with a great deal of interest.

Mr. Gruenenstein was suddenly called home on account of the death of his sister last week. Our heartiest sympathy goes with him on his sad journey homeward.

We were all made happy the other morning by the announcement that a change would be made in the singing-books used in chapel. The new ones are a great improvement.

Several students have come since the members were chosen by the two societies and as a consequence they belong to neither. This should be attended to at once.

The poetic genius of the members of the Rhetoric class have been given an opportunity to show itself lately. Many of the boys distinguished themselves by producing some very good poetry.

Charley Durand injured his knee quite severely in a practice game Monday and it will be necessary for him to keep quiet for a while. Prof. Williams is also disabled as he hurt his shoulder in the game with Madison.

GAMMA SIGMA.

Can any one tell us where Baker got that laugh?

Two new members for the Cad this week—Wiley and Noble.

Have you seen Warren Everett's moustache? It's a dead ringer for Prof. Phillips'.

The Mitchell-Hall foot ball eleven has organized with Jas. Rogers as captain.

Prof. Williams returned from the foot ball game at Milwaukee in pretty bad shape.

Now boys, do not feel hard towards Alonzo Kimball for playing "Home, Sweet Home," it is his hobby, or else it is all he knows.

The Academy Glee Club is progressing in every particular. The double quartette is also doing good work.

What is this world coming to? There wasn't a sick man in Mitchell-Hall last Wednesday or Thursday.
Mathew Mills was visited by his father and sister last Thursday.

The executive committee of the Gamma Sigma this term is Forbes and Whitney.

Now that the cane affair is hushed up let the Academy again join hands with the college and pull together.

If Kimball keeps up his present rate of improvement we expect to find him as bucking-half on the Varsity eleven next fall.

Prof. Jack (in 3rd English) “Now I may have a wife and love her dearly—yet.” He is still wondering what made the class laugh.

Wouldn’t it be a good idea for the two societies to have a joint debate on the issues of the day? Last year we had joint meetings frequently, why not have them this year?

LAKE FOREST 22; BELoit 0.

The Lake Forest league season opened at Beloit, Oct. 29. The teams lined up as follows:

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<tr>
<td>Bunge</td>
<td>Centre</td>
<td>Hunt</td>
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<td>Hinkle</td>
<td>Right guard</td>
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<td>Short</td>
<td>Right tackle</td>
<td>Galley, Capt.</td>
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<td>Warner</td>
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<td>Bradley</td>
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<td>Baldwin</td>
<td>Right half</td>
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<td>Willard</td>
<td>Left half</td>
<td>MacHatton</td>
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<td>Athkinson, Capt.</td>
<td>Full</td>
<td>Marcotte</td>
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Umpire, Goldsberry, Referee, Pratt.

Lake Forest won the toss and took the ball. The first play consisted in McNary’s taking the ball around the end for a touchdown in five seconds. Marcotte failed at goal. Lake Forest, 4; Beloit, 0.

Beloit took the ball and gained five yards on a V, but were forced back four yards where Woolsey came out of the scrimmage with the ball. By good work Beloit forced L. F. to surrender the ball after four downs. L. F. then rallied and took the “pig” on the fourth down. MacHatton bucked the line for 10 and 5 yards and then McNary made a run of 40 yards and scored the second touchdown of the game. Marcotte goaled. Lake Forest 10; Beloit 0.

Beloit gained nothing on V, but kicked, aided by the wind, to the L. F. 15 yard line. At this point Jackson exhibited superior play, guarded by Rogers, McNary and Thom he made a flying excursion to Beloit’s goal, but Mr. Pratt’s understanding of the game was such that the touch-down was not allowed. Beloit fumbled the ball and Hayner fell upon it. L. F. failed to advance in four downs and Atkinson bucked for 4 and 3 yards. Bradley tried the end but was tackled by Thom. Beloit dropped the ball. Flint and MacHatton went through the line for 10 yards a piece and Jackson made a detour of the end for 15 yards and a touch-down. Marcotte kicked goal. L. F. 16; Beloit 0.

Second half.—Beloit took the ball and advanced it seven yards; Baldwin was sent against the line but gained nothing. Then one of the prettiest plays of the game occurred. The ball was passed to Atkinson to make another of his telling rushes upon the line when Gallwey broke through and tackled fully fifteen yards from the snap-back. Willard of Beloit was injured and Keith was substituted. Lake Forest now gained good ground and forced the ball to within 2 yards of Beloit’s goal but could not advance, and Beloit took the ball on four downs. Atkinson now began heavy bucking through the guard and advanced 15 yards, but lost most of the ground by a break-through and tackle by Woolsey. Atkinson then made a long punt which was received on the bound by Jackson, who again made a touchdown after a long run, guarded by Hayner, MacHatton and Woolsey. Gallwey kicked goal. Lake Forest 22; Beloit 0.

After a gain of 10 yards on the V Beloit assumed the aggressive, plunging through the line with the ball in Atkinson’s possession, which, together with an off-side play landed the pigskin on L. F.’s 10-yard line. L. F. gained the ball on a fumble and by a series of brilliant plays by MacHatton, Hayner, Jackson and Flint, the ball was carried to the midway territory, where it remained until time was called.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

The Beloit’s play a clean, gentlemanly game and a very good one when consideration is taken of the adverse faculty legislation.

To make a success as a referee Mr. Pratt should bury partiality and invest 10 cents in a football manual.

The play of the substitutes was superfine; Rogers at quarter, Marcotte at full, and Dickinson at the carriage showing up in especially good form.

Atkinson did superb work—as Gallwey remarked, “Whenever Beloit advanced it was done by Atkinson’s bucking, and when they advanced again it was when Atkinson bucked, and so on.”

Ruby red and black were worn by a number of Lake Forest lady admirers.