

THE KENTUCKIAN

*expresses his admiration. Mr. Sweetland continues.* The forward passes they got off were the most weird things.

PROF. WILSON: That so? Were there any long ones?

MR. SWEETLAND: Yes,——long ones, thirty feet long, and short ones only four feet long. In some they passed the ball as many as five times.

PROF. WILSON: Hm! How did we stop them?

MR. SWEETLAND, (*calmly*): O, one of our men happened to be around. (*Every one laughs.*) The beginning of the second half they put in some new men.

PROF. WILSON: Well, did that help them any, or did we run over them the same as ever?

MR. SWEETLAND: Yes, that helped them some.

PROF. WILSON: That was certainly great that our men held them. I wonder what Chicago thinks about it now. How was their safety made?

MR. SWEETLAND: They blocked our kick, and an Ill. man got the ball, but he wasn't content and tried to throw it. Our man got the ball, but behind the line.

PROF. WILSON: Well, wasn't that illegal. The umpire must have tightened up some.

MR. SWEETLAND: Yes, but that was only natural. If I had been umpire I might have been tempted to tighten up some too. (*Laugh.*) When I remonstrated they told me I didn't know anything about foot-ball. (*Laugh.*)

PROF. WILSON: But did they say anything more about the halves after you got to Urbana?

MR. SWEETLAND: I told their fellow to come around toward the end of the second half, and if I thought the men could stand it we would make the half longer, but he didn't come.

PROF. WILSON: What do you suppose was the matter?

MR. SWEETLAND: Our men made an onside kick and got the ball again on their five-yard line—

PROF. WILSON: And time was called?

MR. SWEETLAND: Yes. (*Laugh.* *The rain has again let up, and Mr. Sweetland and Prof. Miller, who has come up with an umbrella, leave.*)