

After Homecoming came Dads' Day, with a great many dads on hand. The Illini played Iowa and won without much difficulty, though the pilgrimage to Chicago was a bit less successful. Most of the Phi Kappa Residents and Walter Camp saw that game, and though we can't say for certain as to Mr. Camp, from the looks of the ones who came back, still palpitating from the struggle, we think that it must have been pretty hard on everybody concerned. After Chicago, Minnesota, and another setback, and another week of worry. Brother Walden found us in the midst of a sackcloth and ashes régime and declined to stay over for the Ohio game because he heard somewhere that it was their turn to win. However, by the clever manipulation of Illibuck, our new joint snapping turtle, Illinois managed to end a hectic season with something like a gallant stand, and we won in a good game. The Ohio Brothers who followed their team were