

Professor Hickman Dies in California

Former Instructor at Wayne Normal is Victim of Tuberculosis.

Professor H. H. Hickman, for ten years head of the biological science department at Wayne State Normal School, who did advance work in that department in the University at different times, died of tuberculosis October 20, at the home of his son, Archie, in Glendale, California.

Professor Hickman had only last spring resigned his work at Wayne. Two weeks before his death he had gone to California upon the advice from physicians that only a change of climate would prolong his life. This was too late and he soon grew worse and died. Interment was made at Glendale.

Professor Hickman decided to go to college and become an educator after he had been married, and had a family and a homestead in Dakota. He sold his land and went to school and taught until he had completed almost enough work for the degree of Master of Science.

HUSKERS ENTERTAINED IN NEW YORK BY ALUMNI

(Continued from Page 1).
to prepare the men for the mid-semester examinations and to divert their minds from the games.

The Nebraskans arrived in New York Monday and stayed till Wednesday afternoon.

New York Alumni.

The New York alumni of the University of Nebraska organized by Mr. Elliott gave the team a strong backing. More than half of the twelve to fifteen thousand spectators at the Rutgers game were boosters for Nebraska.

Mr. Elliott is vice-president and general director of a motion picture film producing company and he had his own photographer take motion pictures of the game. According to arrangements he had made before hand the pictures were shown immediately after the game at the Rivoli and Rialto theaters, the two leading Broadway motion picture houses. The following day Mr. Elliott had the pictures privately shown before the Nebraskans twice. The repetition enabled the coach to comment upon various plays, both good and bad.

The performance of "Good Times" at the Hippodrome theater, the largest play-house in the world, was attended by the team the evening of the game. Through Mr. Elliott's arrangements along with the election returns the score of the game was announced and attention was called to the presence of the team. Flowers were sent to the team during the performance. Many alumni were seated with the team and the group gave Nebraska yells and chants. One of the actresses was a Nebraska girl, Belle Story. The team sent flowers to her.

See Fifth Avenue.

The Nebraska men took a sight-seeing trip under the direction of the alumni the day after the game. The trip included Fifth Avenue, Riverside Drive, Greenwich Village and many down-town places of interest such as Battery Park and Brooklyn Bridge. That evening Mr. Gregg, who attended the University in '80 and '81, entertained the men at a dinner at Churchill's restaurant.

Among the many things Mr. Elliott did for the team, he had his picture enlarged and placed in windows of prominent firms on Broadway and had Nebraska songs and yells printed for use at the game. He bought twenty-four blankets and presented them to the department of physical training and athletics for the use of the team. The team has been without blankets since the early part of the war when the football blankets were donated to the Red Cross. The Nebraska "N" will be sewed on the new ones and the team will appear in them at the Kansas game.

Although Mr. Elliott spent several hundred dollars he refused to accept any remuneration. The amount that he spent will be given by the department of physical training and athletics to the Memorial gymnasium fund in his name.

The Nebraskans while in New York were quartered at the Hotel Pennsylvania, the largest hotel in the world and one that is popular among football teams. They left Wednesday afternoon for Spruce Creek Country Club in the Bald Eagle Mountain range near Penn State College. They devoted their time there until the game Saturday in study, football practice and out-of-door past-times such as chestnut hunting. Immediately after the game they started back to Nebraska and arrived in time for classes Monday morning.

LOST—Coat and vest at Olympics. Please return to Student Activities office.

KATHERINE BRENKE TELLS OF FRENCH EXPERIENCES

Nebraska Co-ed Who received Scholarship writes of Her Journey Across Atlantic.

Katherine Brenke, ex-'22, who was the only Nebraska girl to receive the French scholarship for a year's study in France, writes from New York and France. Miss Brenke is the daughter of Professor and Mrs. W. C. Brenke of Lincoln and was a Junior in the University. Extracts from Miss Brenke's letters read as follows:

I have so much to write about that I hardly know where to begin. After mailing my letter to you yesterday I went to the institute for tea, then attended to some of the formalities of my passage and went home with Professor and Mrs. Parker for dinner. The next day Mrs. Parker conducted me to the pier and we had about an hour to wait. I certainly had a most enjoyable time in New York. By the time the gang plank drew up I was about all in from so much celebrating. I went right down to the cabin and before I knew it I was asleep. We left about 12:40 and it was 2 o'clock when I woke up. I had missed the Statue of Liberty and also a regular banquet which they served for dinner, but I am feeling fine again so don't mind. I shall probably appreciate the Statue of Liberty more when I return anyway. This boat is quite large, at least we have to walk miles to get any place. My cabin is clear down on the second floor below the main deck. It is small, considering there are four of us in it, but very well equipped. I have one of the upper berths, which are much nicer than the lower.

Before I forget about it, please explain to everybody how long it takes for me to answer their letters. I just found out that there is no outgoing mail. It will be nearly a month before you will get this letter then. Well, I hope you won't worry because there are four of us who will be together all of the time. Most of the people on the ship are French, so I hear it on all sides and it seems as tho I can understand it better already. I could see land all the time until about ten minutes ago, but now all I can see is boats. An airplane swooped down almost on top of the boat, causing great commotion, and then went over and did the same thing to the other boats in sight.

Land Looks Queer

October 2—We have just been viewing our first sight of land, and how queer and substantial looking it is after rocking out on the water for ten days. We have had a perfectly glorious trip all the way with only one severe storm to make it exciting. It was an equinoctial storm, lasting two days and nights. The waves averaged between forty and fifty feet high, according to an instrument of measurement they use, and I don't doubt it at all because they rose clear up to the third deck. The old boat rolled way over on one side and then on the other. Sometimes it went so far we were holding our breath to see whether it could come back again. It was almost impossible to walk around and even worse for sleeping at night because we were tossed from one side of the bed to the other and had to hang on to keep in at all. Quite a number of people were banged up from falls. After finding we couldn't sleep the first night, nearly every one slept out in their steamer chairs the next night. I was with Vera Micol, a girl in my cabin, and Ruth otchkiss, an adorable young teacher from Akron, Ohio. We bundled up in steamer rugs and spent the night on the back deck where it was a little sheltered from the wind. Most of the people had to go in toward morning because it was so cold and windy, but we stuck it out until nearly 6 o'clock. Our steamer chairs were fastened to an inner railing by ropes and the wind didn't strike us, so we felt safe enough. The waves came up so high we thought any minute they would land on the deck but always at the propitious moment the boat would roll over on the other side just in time to avoid it. A little before 6 o'clock it seemed as tho the whole ocean had risen up on one side and was going to drop right on us. The boat gave a lurch that broke our chairs away from the ropes and went skidding all over the deck. Other chairs ran into us and finally we landed on the floor. We crawled out of our steamer rugs and made for the inside. It was almost impossible to go down two stories to our cabins, so we sat on the stairs until the salon opened and then sat in there until noon. In the station are immense chairs held down to the floor, but we hadn't sat there more than five minutes when they were uprooted and went sliding first to one wall and back to the other. The piano was about the only safe thing to hold on to at all. Nearly all the chairs were broken up and one big table was smashed to pieces. On top of the

difficulty of getting any place or even of staying securely in one place nearly every one was seasick. My iron constitution stood me well, however, and I was in perfect health all the time. There were a few lucky ones like myself, and we really enjoyed the storm. I think I must be naturally immune from seasickness because I haven't taken a drop of any kind of medicine to prevent it. We just live out on the deck and eat all the time. Several people who took these preventative for "mal de mere" made themselves sick before the storm even started. The few of us who remained in normal health had the entire dining and deck service to ourselves. All the rest were confined to their cabins. Yesterday and today have been quite calm again, so it has been like a continental celebration. We walk the deck, talk, read and eat all day, dance all evening and finish with a midnight feast in our cabins. I have never felt as fit in years or had such a wonderful time.

Young Journalist On Board

There are the loveliest people on board you can possibly imagine. There is a darling little Journalist in the early twenties who is going to Paris to study. She worked on the Des Moines News. She is quite chummy with all of us and wants us to come to see her during vacations. I have found that it will cost us about 40 cents a day for a room at the Hotel Petrograd (the Y. W. C. A.) at Paris. I will spend a few days there on the way to Tours if we have time.

We have lots of artists and musicians on board, some of them very good, too. Wilber Daniel Steele, author of "Land's End" and "Footfalls" in the last Pictorial Review is here with his family. It is lots of fun to see such notables at close range. He is quite slight, wears a mustache, big goggles and knickers with high woolen stockings. There is a girl on board whose father is the next president of Venezuela. There is an old poet with a long square beard whom we call "Bolshevik" and several Englishmen. This is a fine place to meet all nationalities and a great place to get other people's point of view.

I am afraid it will be hard to come down to school life and bread and coffee at Tours after this wonderful trip. I am inclosing a few lunch menus which I wish you would save. We have had two chicken and ice cream dinners and one turkey dinner.

Yesterday we saw some boats for the first time for more than a week and everybody came out to see them. We will sail down the English channel tomorrow morning. My scarf surely comes in handy because it is pretty cool. Good-bye until Paris!

Enjoying Paris

October 4—1 am having a glorious time in Paris. We were met at Havre by a most responsible looking lady who ushered us to the train and cheerfully escorted us to Paris. There a Frenchman met us and said we could stay a few days here before going on if we want to. (Some of the girls went on but most of us stayed.) They had reserved rooms for us one night at the French-American Welfare club house, a lovely stone and marble building which was headquarters for the soldiers' recreation during the war. We had a good dinner and night's rest and breakfast there, free as far as I can find out. Then we spent the morning at the customs house getting our trunks sent on to our destination. Most of the girls left this afternoon, but Dorothy Watson, who was going to Tours, and I sent our trunks on with the other two girls.

This afternoon we found out that there is only room for two at Tours so we have to go to Beauvis, fifty miles north. Beauvis is a village of 20,000, but I think that we will at least have a room to ourselves and that is a great consolation. Two of the other girls are there already. Dorothy is going tomorrow and I am going in three or four days. The young teacher, Ruth otchkiss, whom I wrote you about on the boat, is staying at the Hotel Burgundy. She wants me to see Paris with her, so I have moved over here and can go to Beauvis when I get ready.

Shops and Arc de Triomphe Viewed

This afternoon we walked thru lots of quaint little shops, saw the Arc de Triomphe and had tea and pastry in one of the darling pastry shops around here. The streets are very narrow for the most part except the big boulevards. The sidewalks are too and if two or three persons are walking together you have to step off in the street when you pass anybody. There are the craziest busses and automobiles you ever saw and there are no traffic laws or policemen. Your life is in your own hands and you are arrested if you let somebody run over you. We take our meals at the Hotel Petrograd and big dinners range from 6 to 8 francs. Our room costs us a dollar apiece, so it is not so very expensive to live here. Tomorrow we are going to start out early and tour the interesting parts around here. We are right in the center of most of the old historic places. Then we are going to take a ride down the Seine to

the Eiffel tower and look around there. The next day we are going either to the Latin quarter or to visit some of the neighboring battlefields. It is just wonderful to be here and see the places I have read about and this is the most beautiful time of year. I never saw such coloring as we saw thru the whole country coming down on the train and the gardens here are a mass of beautiful flowers and trees. I am enjoying every single minute. Miss Hotchkiss is a lovely person to go around with. She is probably 24 or 25 so I feel safer with her than I would with one of the girls. I am so glad she invited me to stay here with her or I would not have seen anything of Paris. Mr. Roz, the man who met us, has wired to Tours to send our trunks and I hope they will send them on to us at Beauvis. My address there is Lycee Jeanne Hachette, Beauvis Oise, France.

SIGMA TAU HOLDS ELECTION

(Continued from Page 1).

class of 1914, gave some very good ideas on the obligations of a Sigma Tau. H. J. Wing, of the active chapter, told of the present activities and R. G. Van Brunt, representing the initiates, responded to "We're Here Because We're Here." Several others of the alumni present were called on for short talks.

Alumni members present on the toast list were: R. A. Gantt, F. L. Oswald, B. F. Silsbee, L. M. Saltow, O. J. Shaw, C. L. Ryan, R. W. Scott, B. Huntington and O. A. Powell.

Alpha chapter of Sigma Tau now has the following membership:

Faculty—O. J. Ferguson, J. W. Haney, O. E. Edison, P. K. Slaymaker, C. E. Hickey, G. R. Chaburn, O. W. Sjogren, V. L. Hollister, F. W. Norris and W. L. DeBaufre.

Active members—H. J. Wing, president; L. E. McBride, vice-president; C. O. Hedge, recording secretary; R. Tracy, corresponding secretary; W. H. Foxwell, treasurer; H. L. Hubbel, historian; F. Acton, V. S. Acton, W. B. Alexander, H. N. Barnard, B. O. Dorn, W. L. Garrison, H. J. Heim, M. R. Joy, M. C. Kimberly, A. V. Lindgen, L. W. Metzger, R. A. Ogier, W. M. Olson, P. M. Parker, P. E. Petersen, V. G. Rydberg, U. A. Sjogren, D. P. Spruener, G. S. Supp, R. C. Talbot, G. F. Uplinger, R. G. Van Brunt and V. K. Viele.

Frank A. Hayes, ex-'13, of the Department of Soil Survey, is to be married Wednesday to Miss Kathleen Morgan of Chadron.

Miss Pearle Jones visited her sisters at the Delta Delta Delta house last week-end.

Silver Lynx announces the pledging of Roy Story, Lincoln.

Margaret Wattles, '24, returned yesterday from her home in Omaha, where she had spent the last week.

HUSKERS PREPARE FOR KANSAS GAME

(Continued from Page 1.)
Oklahoma had and were on the defensive most of the game.

Coach Schisler will give the Freshman squad the Kansas plays which they will use against the Varsity in scrimmage this week. The Freshmen were able to defeat the Varsity a number of times in scrimmage the

past couple of weeks and after their week of rest the first-year men are determined to chalk up a bigger victory against the Varsity than they have at any other time during the season.

A large crowd of football enthusiasts are planning to accompany the team to Lawrence so the Huskers should not lack any spirit when they go into the game.

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