

MATERIAL FOR 1929 YEARBOOK GOES TO PRESS

Editor Mentzer Announces That Part of Cornhusker Nears Completion

ASSISTANTS PLAN WORK

Associates Finish Divisions To Allow Early Date For Publication

Several sections of the 1929 Cornhusker have already gone to press, and all preliminary work is near completion, according to William Mentzer, editor-in-chief.

"Practically all pictures are in, and work on the fraternity and sorority sections should be finished by the end of next week. The student life section is well under way, but the staff desires more snapshots, and students are urged to turn in as many as possible."

The books are to be bound in dark blue imitation leather. They will probably come out about the middle of May, but the exact date of release has not been fixed.

Gordon Larson and Arthur Bailey are managing editors of the Cornhusker. Other members of the editorial staff are Margaret Lavelle, Julia Rider, Ralph Raikes, Hazel Anderson, Joyce Ayres, Cliff Sandahl, and Irene Davies, associate editors; Lowell Davis, Albert Wahl, Lester Lohmeyer, Walter Baker, Eugene Burdick, and Stanley Day, assistant managing editors; Douglas Timmeeman, fraternity editor; Pauline Bilon, sorority editor; Jack Elliot, athletic editor; Elton Fee, administration editor; L. F. Otradovsky, photography editor; Melvin Hoffman, art editor; Archie Powell, cartoonist; Bill McCleery and Ray Murray, publicity editors; Neal Talley, military editor; Helen Griggs, studio editor; and Virginia Guthrie, office manager.

Dramatic Organization Adds Seventeen Pledges

Seventeen students were pledged by the Dramatic club Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Dramatic club rooms. The pledge list includes George Ellenwood, '32, Lincoln; Marguerite Danielson, '31, Spencer; Mae Ekstrand, '31, Oakland; Dorothy Frasier, '32, Lincoln; Norma Ihle, '32, Cleghorn, Iowa; Esther Jensen, '30, Wisner; Hilla Leska, '31, Independence, Mo.; Oliver Leutbauer, '32, Weefer; Maxine McNees, '30, Lincoln; Virginia Malmsten, '31, Broken Bow; Ben Myers, '31, Lewiston; Leona Pelz, '31, Blue Hill; Anna Thomas, '32, Lincoln; Walter Vogt, '31, Aurora; Harold Woods, '29, Madison, Wis.; Lucile Wright, '32, Stromsburg; and Blanche Lazrowsitz, '31, Omaha.

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J. Allen Barris, University Student, In Eighties, Tells of Reminiscences

Receipt of a copy of the Charter Day edition of the Daily Nebraskan revived memories of the early days at the University of Nebraska in the mind of J. Allen Barris, a student here in the eighties, who lives in New York. Prompted by his recollections, Mr. Barris reviewed in his letter to the Daily Nebraskan some of the events that marked his school life when the University had but a single building, and Lincoln was still a frontier town.

In the explanatory note which accompanied the reminiscences, Mr. Barris says: "One likes to recall the days when expectation was high and enthusiasm was without limit, for unfortunately the time comes when the memory of them begins to fade and they are gradually swallowed up by the responsibilities of making a living. However I do not think that one entirely loses sight of them, and with a little effort one can mentally review the events with much pleasure, as I have done on this occasion."

His letter follows:

Editors,
The Daily Nebraskan,
Lincoln, Neb.
Dear Friends:
I have just received from some unknown friend a belated copy of the Sixtieth Anniversary Edition of The Nebraskan. As I read its interesting columns my thought naturally turned back to the time of my own advent into the city of Lincoln and my subsequent introduction to the state University, of whose existence up to that time, I was totally ignorant.

On consulting an old diary I find that I arrived in the town on the evening of August 25, 1885. A younger brother and myself were bricklayers by trade, and had spent the summer working on the insane asylum which was being erected at Norfolk, Neb. This work had been finished and we were on our way to Wichita, Kansas, in search of another.

As it happens, the train we were traveling on ran only as far as Lincoln, and inquiry revealed the fact that we would be unable to continue our journey until the following day, so that there was nothing for us to do but to stay over. We put up at St. Charles Hotel on O street, a block or two from the depot.

While sitting in the office of the hotel that evening we were told that mechanics were wanted on a new school house which was being built on Eighteenth street between P and Q, and an interview with the contractor resulted in us going to work for him instead of continuing on our way south. A short time after my brother went to Beatrice to work and I moved to a boarding house at 1835 P street in order to be nearer my work. There were corn fields not very far away and I remained at this address until the next spring.

One evening after I had been but a short time in the town, I went out for a walk and presently found myself in front of a large park in the center of which loomed a large building with a cupola. It was completely dark with the exception of lights showing in the upper story at both ends of the structure. Curiosity led me up a rather muddy path to the entrance which was on the side, and after climbing the stairs leading to the entrance, I found myself in a hall lighted by a gas jet and apparently deserted.

The hall ran the full length of the building with a stairway going up the center. I was standing at the foot of these stairs when a young man came running down and stopped and spoke to me. I asked him what the building was, and it was then that I learned of the existence of the University of Nebraska.

It seemed as though the fall term was just beginning and that the two literary societies were holding their meetings on this particular evening. It was the lights from their respective halls that I had seen from the outside, and I afterwards learned that their names were the Union and Palladian. I was to learn of the Philodectan afterwards. The young student, for such he turned out to be, asked me during the course of our conversation, where I was from and I told him Pittsburg, Pa.

Whereupon he informed me that there were a couple of young men registered in the school who were from the same place. He incidentally told me that the number of students was about 400, boys and girls and that a number of them were in the preparatory department. After a few minutes of conversation he returned up the stairs and I left the building. Such was my first glimpse of the University. My real introduction was to come later.

Later on in the fall I attended a few of the society meetings partly out of curiosity and partly for some place to go for I was a complete stranger in the place, and while I was busy during the day my evenings were less occupied. It was during one of these visits that I was introduced to the young men from Pittsburg. Their names were Gerwig and McCance. The latter remained but a year or so but Gerwig finished the course, and just a few days ago I received a Pittsburg paper on the front page of which appeared his picture together with the story that he was retiring from the position of secretary to the school board after serving such, with much credit to himself and the city, for thirty-seven years. He retires with the expectation of devoting his activities to the welfare of the American school child. Personally I think that in his leisure moments he would like to write some short stories. He has several books to his credit.

At this time there was rooming

in the same house with Gerwig and McCance a young man by the name of Chapin who was also a fellow student. I speak of this for the reason that about the same time the Pittsburg paper was carrying the story of Gerwig, a New York paper was announcing the retirement of L. A. Chapin from the position of Comptroller of the American Smelting and Refining Co., after serving that company for many years. These two are the principal ones with whom I have kept in touch during the intervening years.

Upon second thought I will have to modify that statement as there is one other who cannot very well be left out of the picture for from that time to this we have never been separated. After I had been attending the University for a few months, I was standing at the foot of the stairs I have referred to before, when a young lady came down from the floor above and stopped to speak with the young man with whom I was conversing. He introduced me to her. Her name was May Tibbles.

Her father was a well known lecturer and newspaper man who some years later was nominated on the Populist National ticket as its candidate for vice president. Mr. Tibbles had just gone on a lecture trip to England while his two daughters had entered the University. Our acquaintance grew as time went on, and when we left the institution we were married. She is still with me and with the exception of the gray hair would still fit into the picture as I saw her coming down the stairs on that occasion and which was the incentive for me "scratching" her name on the "society slate" on many occasions.

I do not know whether this custom is still in vogue or not, but any how it was a procedure which entitled me to the privilege of escorting her to the meeting of the literary society the following Friday evening. The slate went on file, as it were, on Monday morning and before long I was very early on the ground on that day looking for the young man who carried it.

Going back to the time I was making my first visits to the literary societies. It was on one of these occasions that the thought struck me that there was no reason why I should not be attending the classes. Cold weather was about due when the building business would cease until the following spring, and in the mean time I would have nothing particular to do.

I wrote to Chancellor Manat, and as I was busy during the day, he was kind enough to invite me to his home in the evening. He seemed to take a sincere interest in me, and while we discovered that there were some branches in which I was deficient, he suggested methods by which they could be remedied. My diary tells me that I paid my matriculation fee of \$5 (my only expense for tuition at any time) on the morning of January 5, 1887 and that I registered in the afternoon. I still have the registration card which is signed by Ella Smith as registrar. At the same time if I remember rightly, she acted as librarian. Incidentally, my diary tells me that at the time I was registering, the thermometer registered thirty degrees below zero.

My studies were devoted to an endeavor to qualify for the freshman class the coming fall. One of the branches required the preparation of a couple of essays. These I wrote, and the marks on them show that they were corrected by J. G. White who at that time was an instructor in physics. At present time he is internationally known as the head of one of the largest financial institutions of this city. His wife was a former student of the University so that he and I, together with not a few others, can testify to one of the great advantages of co-education.

The remainder of the letter, in which Mr. Barris tells more of his experiences, will appear in the next issue of the Daily Nebraskan.

COLISEUM CHOSEN FOR BANQUET HALL
(Continued From Page 1.)
affair. A band has already been tentatively engaged to furnish music during the entire time of the banquet.
Tickets are to be printed within a few days, according to Charles Lawlor, chairman of the banquet committee. Distribution to the various fraternity houses will not take place, however, until late this month.

WALKER ANNOUNCES ENGINEERS' SPEAKER
(Continued From Page 1.)
engineering college are to be placed in all of the engineering

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Kosmet Calls First Complete Rehearsal
First complete rehearsal for the Kosmet Klub spring show, "Don't Be Silly," will be held this week end. It was announced yesterday. The glee club and pony chorus have been rehearsing alone, the practice this week end being the first in which all members will take part.
Members of the pony chorus have been rehearsing two to three hours every evening and according to the directors are "becoming more like girls every day."

buildings. This publication is to be distributed at the banquet on Friday night of the week. Students are urged to make any contribution of a scandalous nature concerning faculty or students of the engineering college.

RIGGS COMMITS SUICIDE WITH GUN

Former Instructor Kills Self After Period of Depression

Donald M. Riggs, Waterbury, Conn., former instructor in Spanish in the University during 1926-27, was found dead in his room at Caswell Hall, Brown University, with a wound from an army revolver in his head, Thursday afternoon. Waterbury police believe that he shot himself. Mental depression due to overstudy is thought responsible.

Riggs was found by his brother, Harvey, nineteen, who had just returned from a vacation trip to Waterbury. Donald Riggs had been taking a post graduate course at Brown University, where he was considered by the department to be an outstanding student in Romance languages.

Before Mr. Riggs' year of teaching in the department of Romance languages in Lincoln, he was graduated from Brown University where he received his A. B. degree.

DENVER PAINTER EXHIBITS WORK

An exhibition of water colors by Elizabeth Spalding of Denver, Colorado, will be on display in the corridor of the third floor of Morrill hall, until April 30. Miss Spalding has exhibited widely both in this country and abroad, and examples of her work are in permanent collections of a number of prominent museums.

Sigma Delta Chi Pledges Will Discuss Initiation


All pledges of Sigma Delta Chi, national professional journalistic fraternity, will meet Gene Robb, president, in the conference room of the School of Journalism, U hall, 105, at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon to make arrangements for initiation which has been tentatively set for April 24.

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