

# The Daily Nebraskan

## HASKELLS BEATEN

### No Match for the Cornhuskers. Inducements for Trip to K. C.

With a score of 16 to 0 piled up against them the Indians strolled back to their wigwams in Kansas from which they came to do battle with the valiant warriors of Nebraska.

The game as played on the Nebraska field Saturday afternoon before a large and enthusiastic audience was replete with sensational runs and marvelous exhibitions of tackling.

The Indians put up a clever and plucky game but were outclassed and outplayed at every turn.

The day was perfect; cold enough to give snap to the play, but not too much to be unpleasant for the spectators.

Long before the appointed hour the grounds were thronged with a happy good-natured crowd, which evinced to the limit the good spirits it possessed by frequent outbursts in yells and songs.

The arrival of the band added zest to the occasion and made the hearts of the lovers of the sport warm to the work of cheering.

A most unhappy delay ensued over the subject of officials. There is an erroneous idea prevalent that much of the blame for it falls on the Nebraska management. The blame must fall on the Haskell men only.

A full week before the game the Haskell managers wrote up to know if a certain Kansas man would be acceptable to Nebraska. Manager Buckner immediately telegraphed back that the man would not.

When the Haskell team arrived in Lincoln the same man whom Nebraska had rejected was with them as their official. It can be plainly seen from this that the Nebraska men had a full and just right to register a heartfelt and strenuous kick which they proceeded to do.

The matter was finally adjusted by Nebraska meeting Haskell halfway, thereby doing all that was possible to settle the dispute amicably.

The Nebraska management and especially Mr. Buckner deserve much credit for the manner in which they conducted the affair and the thorough gentlemanly way in which they treated the Haskell men.

At ten minutes past four the game was called.

Nebraska kicked off to the Indians, and the big game was on. For the first ten minutes of play it was a good stiff game. Punts were freely exchanged, in which work the Nebraska team had the better of it.

After this preliminary work the teams settled down and by a good straight football Eager was sent over for the first touch-down. Goal failed. This was all the scoring that was done in this half.

After the intermission of ten minutes the team came trotting back to the field from the dressing rooms headed by John Westover's bulldog, with a determination in their tread which brooded no good for their dusky opponents.

This half was Nebraska's game from the first snapback till the curtain went down on the last scene. They ran the Indians' ends, bucked their line in every place and sent the tackles around the ends for long gains.

To be brief, the team simply played the Indians off their feet and walked over them after they were down.

The much vaunted Archiquett was mowed down like a wisp of straw and the terrible Falls was swallowed up by the dust which rose from beneath the feet of the half's wearing the scarlet and cream as they tore down the field.

Two more touchdowns were made during this half and when the smoke and rattle of battle cleared away the In-

dians were dancing to the tune of 16 to 0 which the Nebraska team piled up against them.

Although the score in this game was not as large as the one of last year, the defeat administered was more decisive. Nebraska carried the ball almost four hundred yards to the Indians' forty.

The playing of the Nebraska team was a complete surprise and revelation to all the spectators, and as one very aptly put it, "The Nebraska team was certainly the ship which found herself."

To sum it up in a sentence, the team was playing faster and better ball on Saturday than it did at any time during last year's season. This seems like too sweeping a statement, but we can say it as an absolute fact and are ready to back up our assertion.

The game next Saturday will be a hummer. The strong Kansas team was able to defeat the Colorado aggregation by only the bare margin of one point, the score being 12 to 11. No telling what improvement the Colorado team may make in a week's time.

Concerning the proposed trip to Kansas, a rate of \$3.00 can be secured over the U. P. railroad, providing over 166 tickets are sold.

The football management is considering another proposition. This is to take up the first idea of a Kansas trip. The train will go to Kansas City, the excursionists will stop at that city for luncheon and then run down to Lawrence for the game and back to Kansas City for dinner, also spending the evening. The train will start back to Lincoln after the theatres in Kansas City are closed, thereby offering other inducements than the football game to those who take advantage of the trip. This way the fare will be \$5.00. The management asks for student opinions on this subject as to what a trip would be preferable.

Next Thursday morning there will be a football rally at chapel. Keep this in mind and come out.

The second team played the strong Stromsburg team to a standstill on Friday last. The score was 0 to 0. The University boys were outweighed by 20 pounds to a man and only their superior work enabled them to play the game they did.

### Pan-Hellenic Congress.

The Pan-Hellenic congress met yesterday and elected officers for the semester as follows: Charles Purcell, Alpha Theta Chi, president; John Wilson, Delta Upsilon, vice president; Willie Green, Beta Theta Pi, secretary-treasurer.

The Kansas football excursion was planned and a committee with Mr. Milliken, chairman, was appointed to talk the matter up among the frats. The congress, as a result of recent events, voted to discourage the public initiation stunts on the campus, which have been in vogue for some time.

Chris' Bath Parlors, 11th and P Sts.

The Whitebreast Co., at 1106 O St., is the place to buy coal.

Lincoln Shining Parlor, 1018 O St. Chairs for ladies and gentlemen.

Sam's Cafe—The only place in the city to get the famous Little Gem hot waffles. Special service for ladies.

## SCENE OF STRIFE

### Freshmen Guards Fight Sophs While Class Deliberates.

The war-cloud that has been hanging low for the past two weeks over the Freshman political activities, burst with wild fury yesterday morning, and the effects of the shock have not yet died away. The Freshmen according to their annual custom, met to choose their officers, but having neglected to secure the consent of their elderly superiors—the Sophomores—and the latter holding that a Freshman election would be contrary to law without their consent having been obtained, the two contending forces clashed, while the upper classmen stood by and viewed the conflict with awe and wonder.

Within the chapel were assembled the members of the Freshman class, each man being there by right of his position in the University and the potent piece of cardboard which proclaimed his privilege to enter. Without was the multitude of belligerent Sophs, who assailed with valorous violence the Freshmen guards, who fought nobly in behalf of their cause. Time and time again the Sophs charged up the stairs and fought with telling effect, until driven back by the energetic counter-onslaught of the Freshmen guards, they were forced to descend and begin the attack over again. The air was filled with turbulent cries, revolving limbs and flying anatomy, besides numerous articles of wearing apparel. A few of the Juniors and Seniors assayed to take a hand in promoting the hostilities, but the main body of upper classmen stood passively by, as was consistent with their dignity and reaped a full harvest of amusement without giving remuneration.

While the battle raged wildly without a solemn and impressive meeting was in progress within. The Freshmen, left practically to their own guidance, were making gallant efforts to launch their craft upon the troubled waters of class politics, fearful lest at any moment their gallant defenders should be overpowered and the door burst open, admitting a living tide to overwhelm them or to drive them to the far corners of the room for safety. But the door held fast and the business of the class was taken up and a good start made.

After considerable balloting and wrangling the results showed that Joseph Clark had received a majority of votes for temporary chairman. While the nominations were in order, the room was in disorder. Five or six men with a common purpose in view were constantly on the floor, each one striving to convince the chairman that he was entitled to first consideration. But the chairman rose to the emergency and the election was finally accomplished.

A secretary was then elected, and strange to say, an audacious Soph, who had ventured in and who had taken an active part in the proceedings, was honored with a nomination. But contrary to traditions and usages already established he went down to defeat. Miss Van Horn was elected amid violent attendant circumstances.

The Sophs having been repulsed in

front, assailed the rear, and only the strong right arm of John Uhl prevented them from gaining admission through the rear door of the chapel leading in from the armory. Like the Angel of Justice he stood there, describing circles and semicircles in the air with his keen-edged sword, while in mangled heaps about him lay the bruised and dying foemen. Horatius foiled the Tuscans, but John Uhl beat back the Sophomores, and the armory door still stands intact.

From then on the meeting proceeded in comparative peace, although the Sophomores were unrelenting in their clamors for admission. The business of the meeting was finally accomplished and the Freshmen fled forth in triumph, having, as they said they would, held a meeting despite the Sophomores. Their certificate scheme worked to perfection, and only one or two Sophs passed the sentinels.

But now comes the aftermath. The Sophs have designs upon the person of one Clarence Johnson—a man who had done much to preserve the entity of his class and to spoil all the demoralizing plans that had been formed. They followed him to the Mechanic Arts building, where he had betaken himself to attend a recitation. Overtaking him as he was in the act of ascending the stairs they attempted to lay violent hands upon him, but a body of Freshmen came to his rescue and the battle waged fiercely. He clung to the railing for dear life, and as a result there will be some repair work for the carpenters. Some of the rounds gave way, but Mr. Johnson was not taken. He succeeded in making his escape and the Sophs were obliged to depart empty handed.

The Freshmen will meet again next Monday to complete the election of the balance of their officers. The following spirited poem has been handed to us on the subject, and we give it space here:

A Sophomore  
Stood at the door  
And wildly stamped  
Upon the floor.  
He longed to cast  
His eager eyes  
Into the realm  
Of Freshman ties.  
He tried to join  
The surging mass,  
But thru' the door  
He could not pass.  
He there saw how  
The "Freshies" green  
Could hold him back  
Behind the scene.  
Oh! Sophomore,  
We know you're sore,  
You left your foot-prints  
At our door.  
But some of us  
Thru' the hurdling race  
Have left our palm prints  
In your face.

D. P. DE YOUNG,

A Freshman.

### English Club Meets.

The English club held its initial meeting of the year last Saturday evening, being the guests of Miss Louise Pound at her home, 1632 L street. A program had been arranged, consisting of readings by Misses Pound, Streeter and Hughes, but owing to illness neither Miss Pound or Miss Streeter was able to be present. Their stories, however, were read and greatly enjoyed by the club.

The English club starts out with enlarged plans this year, looking to the building up and enlargement of its field of activity. It has come to be one of the leading and most popular University organizations, including as it does the best of the literary life of this institution. The officers were elected at the close of last semester and everything is now in good running order. The officers are, Abbie Bowen, president; Nell M. Cronin, vice president, and Dorothy Green, secretary.

**COLORADO NEXT**  
NEBRASKA FIELD  
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 24th