

# The Daily Nebraskan

## AWAIT TOMORROW

Faculty Chafe Under Restraint. Program of Events.

Sophor, the god of sleep, will find himself locked out of many of the faculty homes in this city tonight. Many a troubled head will roll uneasily on the comfortless pillow, as thoughts of tomorrow's events throng through the mental corridors in countless troops. The coming of tomorrow's morn will be awaited with the same anxiety and anticipation with which a cowering felon perceives the dawn of the day of doom wax into fullness, and closes his eyes to shut out the light. They are up against it and there is no way out. They have scattered broadcast reports of their own abilities and it is up to each to make good or stand forever in an unpleasant light.

The members of the faculty have worked hard—though the statement may seem paradoxical—they have anticipated the rising of the sun each morning and prolonged their activities until after nightfall. They have swung on the ball or trodden imaginary foes into the dust of the gridiron with relentless persistency, showing quarter to none, but accepting it in return. They have run, jumped, vaulted and turned air springs each evening until obliged to suspend operations in a state of physical collapse.

George Shedd and Dr. Condra have labored long and earnestly to bring their respective teams into condition, and the results of their efforts are startling and wonderful. The way the ends get down the field and the quarterback snaps the ball is a revelation especially to those well acquainted with the ethics of the game. The greatest difficulty has been in checking their turbulent spirits and preventing a coming to blows. But all promised to be good tomorrow, and the contest that they will put up will show plainly that no foolishness is intended in this event at least. Following is a lineup of the teams, although changes are of momentary occurrence.

Shedd's	Condra's
Pound	r. e. Evans
Moritz	r. t. Almy, Wallace
Dorman	r. g. Hanna
Willard	c. Condra
Arbuthnot	
Emmerson	l. g. Votaw
Cook	l. t. Bolton, Fee
Clements	l. e. Congdon
Moore	qb. Walte
Lane	r. b. Wolcott
Shedd	fb. Woodruff
Sheldon	l. b. Clapp
Substitutes—Lillie and Crabtree.	

Captain Ward has at last secured a winning team, so he thinks. Yesterday on meeting Captain Spencer, he remarked: "Spencer, I have thee on the hip." In the ensuing conversation a Nebraskan reporter overheard the following: "Spencer, if you think this Harvard phenomenon of yours is going to win all the laurels at the Carnival, you will find yourself woefully mistaken. Trot out your professional battery if you like, and all your crack players. We dont care." Later it was learned that Dr. Ward made a trip out in the country the other day, where the sons of Ireland are numerous, and found a team they call "Rube's Rustlers," who agreed, if they could get back in time for the milking, to come in and play a few innings with "that 'ere University faculty." They are pretty husky lads and although not much skilled in baseball, will make things lively around here for a while. They have lots of backing in the suburbs and a large aggregation will be in to support them. Dr. Ward will have charge of the bats, however, and

## FACULTY ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

NEBRASKA FIELD 2:30 P. M.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31st

General Admission 25c. Reserved Seats 50c.

will try to prevent an open scrap. Meanwhile Mr. Spencer's proteges are laboring diligently to get into condition for accomplishing the downfall of Dr. Ward's aggregation. Prof. Fogg has developed a straight ball that is simply wonderful, because it frequently goes over the plate. He does not deny the reports in circulation about his being a professional, but is calm, cool and confident.

After some difficulty we have succeeded in obtaining the list of the members of Dr. Ward's team, which is as follows: F. W. Smith, H. R. Smith, H. L. Shantz, F. D. Heald, A. L. Candy, H. B. Ward, A. L. Hatcher, H. Caldwell and C. E. Persinger.

Following is the force that Mr. Spencer will marshal against Dr. Ward's formidable host: Fogg, p.; Votaw, 2b.; Loveland, ss.; Condra, c.; Spencer, 1b. and captain; Barker, cf.; Lane, 3b.; Dean, lf.; Hinman, rf. Max Westermann and Prof. Barbour will be held in reserve to strengthen the team and to look after the bats.

The members of both teams are requested to call at the Armory this afternoon, where they will be supplied with uniforms.

Following is the list of those who will participate in events: Hammerthrow, Ross and Caldwell.

Handicap race, Pound, running, and Bolton with wheelbarrow.

Sack race, Emerson, Engberg, Crabtree and Bolton.

Wheelbarrow race, Hodgman, Dann, Miller, Chatburn, Sweezy, French.

Following is a program of the afternoon's events in their order:

1. General exercises—Midway.
2. Exhibition by Professor Clapp.
3. Baseball game.
4. Races—Running, walking, wheelbarrow, obstacle, hobby horse, sack race.
5. Professor Taylor's exhibition of a High School Horse.
6. First half football game.
7. Hammer-throw, jugglery, cabinet tricks, etc.
8. Second half foot ball game.
9. Songs and award of prizes to Olympic victors.

The following rules and regulations will be in force:

All faculty members caught viewing the game from without the grounds or from telephone poles will be removed from their position, and any student guilty of the same offense flunked in all his studies and made to drill an extra year.

All professors must come closely shaved or they will not be admitted to the grounds.

Dr. Bolton can take no one to or from the grounds in his wheelbarrow.

All professors deficient in dress or guilty of unbecoming conduct will not be admitted.

And this we add on our own authority: No faculty member will be allowed to take part who is not a subscriber to The Nebraskan.

There are no other requirements, and

all the students will be allowed to attend, although at first there was some doubt as to whether this could be done. But the faculty are liberal and open-hearted and have concluded to discriminate against no one.

The Star bulletins of the Iowa-Nebraska game will be received, and the resents announced through a megaphone.

### LETTER FROM BENEDICT.

Former Nebraska Star Gives Views on Iowa Game.

We take pleasure in publishing the following letter from H. S. Benedict, which will doubtless prove interesting to our readers:

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 25, 1903.

Editor Daily Nebraskan:

Dear Sir—The Nebraskan is a most welcome visitor. It gives so many reminders of the undergraduate days. In these football days, when the chief interest of the alumnus centers in the team, the Nebraskan supplies that gossip of the team which is the breath of life. It seems to me that my interest in Nebraska's contests gets stronger rather than weaker as the days go by. Today I have gathered what I could from three Chicago and two Cincinnati papers, and am eager for the arrival of the Nebraskan and the Lincoln Star, and the letters from home.

I am sure that I speak the minds of all alumni who were formerly interested in Nebraska athletics when I say that to us the big game of this year is that with Iowa. Next Sunday morning, there are hundreds of us who will snatch up the morning paper with our hearts in our mouths. We are afraid that Iowa will profit by our overconfidence. We fear that excuses will be called for to explain the score. We old-timers have some sore spots which time has not healed and we want them piteously salved next Saturday. We feel that even the game with Illinois is secondary to this game. If we could all get out on Nebraska field this week and pour our tales of the past and our hopes for Saturday into the ears of our team, I believe Iowa would be beaten as bad as she was by Minnesota. From Maine to California, Nebraska alumni are yearning with yearnings which can not be uttered, that the rancor which was born in our minds on that awful day in Omaha, 1899, and which has rankled ever since, will be changed to pitying compassion for poor defeated Iowa.

On next Saturday as we watch the games which we can reach we will think less of the plays before our eyes than we will of what is happening at Iowa City, and every fellow will be saying to himself—"Oh, eat 'em alive, Nebraska; eat 'em alive!" Sincerely,  
HARRIS M. BENEDICT, '96.

Eat at Don Cameron's Cafe.

## ARE OFF FOR IOWA

Team Leaves Over Rock Island. Take Drinking Water Along.

The team left yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock over the Rock Island road for Iowa City, where they play the University of Iowa Saturday afternoon.

They had a private tourist sleeper and each man has a berth to himself. The team will be given the best possible care in order that they may appear in good form on the day of the game.

They will not arrive at Iowa City until about 3 o'clock this morning, which makes an all-night journey. They went this early in order that they might have time to recover from any indisposition suffered from the trip.

They took with them two ten-gallon kegs of Buckner's Beer, which is brewed from pure Nebraska water. This will do away with all dangers resulting from changes in drinking water. Some times the results of this change are harmful and it is not safe to expose a team to anything so trying.

The team will arrive in the city upon their return from Iowa at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock the Senior and Freshmen law teams met on the football field to "have it out." They had it.

The teams were pretty evenly matched and before the line-up a good game seemed to be forthcoming, and no one was disappointed in his hopes.

The Freshmen ran up against a streak of hard luck in the beginning of the game and were unable to get into their winning gait thereafter.

The Seniors made their only touchdown and the only score of the game in about half a minute of play.

On the first kick-off the ball went well back toward the Freshman goal, and in attempting to catch it the man to whom it was up to failed. The ball bounded on and back of the goal line, where a Senior fell on it, making the score. The try for goal failed.

The rest of the game was a see-saw up and down the field, neither side having much the better of it. If the fumble had not been made in the start there would probably not have been a score made—"but of all sad words," etc.

The Freshman had the misfortune to have their fullback laid out early in the action and a green man was put in who was not very familiar with the signals. This was a great loss to the Freshies, although the new man acquitted himself with honors.

All in all the game was a good one and was characterized by the best of spirits from both teams.

The class teams are beginning to take form and appear on the field for practice during chapel hour. These teams ought to be pushed. They engender a wholesome and healthy class spirit and class spirit in turn stirs up college spirit. This is what is needed.

The faculty are working hard every night and as the day for the meet draws near the interest grows. No one can afford to miss this.

Aside from spending a few entertaining hours everyone who comes out will be contributing to a most worthy cause.

The scrubs were out for signal practice and showed up in good form. Their work is speedy and sure and we predict for them a very successful year.

Their next game is with Grand Island College at that city next Saturday.

Lincoln Transfer Co. Baggage. Phone, 176.

## FRESHMEN LAW HOP

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30th

FRATERNITY HALL.

TICKETS \$1.00