The Daily Rebraskan

Der Sieg bei Lawrence"

In Commemoration of the Notable Contest of November 14, 1903

Sight to stir the student blood .-That stern battle Kansas showed Upon her hollow field within the limestone hills:-

In a thousand Lincoln eyes, Doubt debates with sore surprise; From two thousand Kansas throats Roll their weird, flerce battle-notes,-Like a caverned coyote's cry. Like a bat across the sky,-Floats than cadanced Kansas chant,-"Rock-chalk" song of things that haunt

Those cretaceous, sea-built plains;-Cross-bones, skulls and grim remains Of some wild-eyed Troglodyte Slain in Saurian foot-ball fight. In fierce Stone Age rushes which the fancy fills.

Still above the doubting fear Rises, strong, Nebraska's cheer; Plunge on plunge the Kansas foe Pounds our line with bitter blow,-Mass on masse the Kansas guard Breaks a path across the sward, Near and nearer yet toward Nebraska's goal:

Yard by yard in slow retreat. What! It can not mean defeat, For the Scarlet and the Cream! Vanish, mad Jayhawking dream! Booth, Oh mighty coach and true, Give us victory anew! Borg and Mason, tall and strong, Hold that headlong Kansas throng. Shout, Nebraska bleachers. Call Louder still, "Stonewall! Stonewall!"

Back upon our five-yard line, Like a storm bent mountain pine, In the last ditch dying hard For that slender strip of sward; For the glory and the fear Of our Alma Mater dear; For the honor and the fame Of our loved Nebraska's name;---Stand like granite, living stone, Cornland muscle, blood and bone,-Athlete heroes,-spirits picked,-Bender, Wilson, Benedict. Twice and thrice the Kansas breakers backward roll.

Name him,-the football hero name,-Who can win the desperate game;

Who in fierce Kansas' face Can cross the white-barred battle place, And plant the ball upon the farther line in victory.

Charge on charge; blow for blow, Swings the conflict to and fro. The low November sun Tells the last half nearly done: Beating heart and anxious eye Vainly for the victor cry. Guard and tackle, back and end,

Hark! That Nebraska yell! Was it the grandstand fell? Whoop, every megaphone Till the last lung is blown. Up to that Kansas sky Hats, coats and blankets fly. Ho, Kansas, blue Jayhawk, Croak thy weird chant of "chalk". Wave the Scarlet and the Cream. Let the Platte eagle scream. In Lincoln town tonight Bells ring and bonfires light, While all with loud acclaim Write on the football scroll of fame The Captain's name who won the field In Lawrence town in 1903.

In Society.

"Stub" Crandall is visiting at the Phi Psi house.

Mr. R. S. Green, a "Sig" from Belolt, is visiting Sigma Chi brothers.

Chi Omega entertained informally last night at the chapter house.

Miss Bertha Shidler visited her Kappa sisters for a short time this week.

Miss Hazel Dovey, of Plattsmouth, is visiting her sister, Claire, at the Theta house.

Sigma Chi will initiate three men next Wednesday evening at the chapter house.

Miss Irene Hamilton is in Omaha attending the "coming out" reception of Miss Hortense Clark. Miss Clark is a member of Delta Gamma, and was a member of the class of '05 when in the University.

Last night at Fraternity hall the Sephomore Hop, the first of class functions of the season was held. Eddie Walt's orchestra furnished the music and some hundred couples enjoyed dancing. The committee in charge was Harry Dildine, chairman; Ralph Jenne, master of ceremonies.

The president of the Pan-Hellenic Congress has appointed a committee consisting of Messrs. Townsend, Lundin, Moore and Updike to have in charge a banquet which is to be given in honor of the football team Monday evening after Thanksgiving vacation. This is not to be a fraternity affair, but an affair of the whole student body and it is planned to have 200 plates



WITH OFFICIAL RULES

GEO. A. WILSON

