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A BITTER CLASS SCRAP

Students Buffet and Kidnap Each Other Because Freshmen Undertook To Hold a Class Scrap.

Many are the stories we have read of great battles, where thousands of lives have been sacrificed, and where blood has flowed in torrents, but there are few University people who ever expected to see such terrible scenes enacted in dread reality upon our own campus. A spirit of evil and carnage was abroad yesterday morning, working with blighting and devastating effect, and as the day advanced it spread until it possessed large numbers of students. The meek-eyed Freshman who was wont to wander around in humble verdancy and the model Freshman girl, who usually trembled at the sight of an upper classman, were transformed into fiends of the wildest nature. The Freshmen and Sophomore factions, usually so intimate and friendly, were arrayed against each other in a battle to the finish, no quarter being given or asked.

Trouble Starts With Kidnapping.

The trouble started Wednesday evening, when a body of Sophs started out on a kidnapping excursion. Along in the evening Dwight L. Cramer received a message over the telephone that he was wanted at one of the sorority houses, and at once forsook the cheerful hearth of the Phi Gam house and ventured forth into the chill, dark night. Arrived at his destination he found awaiting not the one whom he longed to meet, but a party of Sophomores, who wished to interview him in his official capacity as a participant in the play that was to be given yesterday evening in connection with the Freshman party. He attempted to escape, but was cornered and bundled away.

About the same time President Harold Steiner of the Freshman class was strolling complacently homeward, when he was set upon by a bunch of Sophs in the vicinity of the Lindell hotel. He was quite surprised, but agreed to go with the Sophs who had their arms clasped so lovingly about him.

The two captives were taken to a flat at 639 So. 11th street, and there spent a night fraught with pleasant dreams.

Freshmen to the Rescue.

Great was the excitement that reigned upon the campus yesterday morning, when the news of the proceedings of the evening before was spread about. The upper classmen talked vociferously and the Freshmen at first wept timorously. Their spirits began to rise, however, and they set out in a body for the place where their fellow classmen were confined. They had every intention of entering at once and bringing out their unfortunate comrades without delay, but the doors were locked and they agreed to delay. At last they concluded to appeal to the majesty of the law to assist them, and sent in a call to the police station. The patrol came at once, but, alas, the cops had no search warrant and of course could not enter the house.

A committee of Freshmen hastened away to tell their troubles to the county attorney, and in response to their entreaties Deputy Sheriff Tucker came and procured the release of the prisoners. The Freshmen meanwhile having been heavily reinforced, guard-

ed carefully the two delivered men, while the Sophomores, who were present in smaller numbers, murmured sadly.

Mr. Schreiber perpetrated a piece of diplomacy at this point, and as an incentive to the Freshmen to restrain themselves he climbed into the police patrol. He gave the Freshmen to understand that the cops had a Sophomore—the representative of a great newspaper syndicate—swearing by all that was good and unholy that he was acting for the best. His ruse was successful and he thus earned undying and immortal fame.

The quiet produced by the rain lulled them into a sense of security, which caused some of them to even attend a class and dream of the "heavenly waltz" uninterrupted by any hoodlum Sophs.

Two Co-Eds Spirited Away.

But their calm suffered a severe shock later in the day. About three o'clock the Sophomore girls, having been coached in their duty by their male compatriots came up to the campus gate with one of the hacks made famous by the scathing article in the Nebraskan last fall signed "C. A. S." Immediately alighting they wended their way to the domestic science laboratory, where they seized the most prominent Freshman there, Miss Schneider, and hurried her into the hack. Then going to the gymnasium they captured Miss Hoyle in the same way, and with the two young ladies drove off in triumph. After circling about to throw pursuers off the track, they drove to the residence of Miss Joyce Broady, where they locked up the weeping captives in an upstairs room.

Many people saw the bold abduction, and their cries of encouragement emptied the library in a second. The Freshman girls immediately organized and set off after the disappearing hack, but soon returned baffled. It seemed as though the young ladies were lost for the day, and many were the condolences offered the grief-stricken Sawyer of "C. A. S." fame, and Ernie Allen, "the Phi Psi." These two gentlemen shed many briny tears because the age of chivalry was past, and it was no longer in form to girt on their rusty armor, seize the trusty spear, bestride the gallant steed, and set forth to rescue their lady loves from the hands of the cruel abductors. Mr. Sawyer betook himself to U. 361 to pour out his troubles to his illustrious mentor, M. M., only to find the door locked. Mr. Allen sought consolation among his Delta Gam friends, but one face, the fairest of all, was missing.

A Timely and Gallant Rescue.

And now the Juniors, already famed as "buttinskies," thought they saw a chance to re-establish the reputation lost in the futile attempt to kidnap the Senior president. Billy Ramsey butted in first of all, and drawing the Freshmen girls aside, told them how to do it. Fred Hunter considered the advisability of hanging a Sophomore. Other Juniors rescued Sawyer and Allen from their mad ravings and told them that although armor and spears were no longer in order, they could call in the police. Finally the two broken hearted swains wended their way to the house in which the Freshmen girls were confined. After a few minutes' endeavor, telegraphic communication was opened up with the young ladies, and the heavy-laden hearts of the would-be knight errants jumped

to learn that the Sophomore girls, certain of the security of their captives, had dispersed. Now there was no need of using force, and quickly purloining a ladder they placed it up against the house, went around the corner until the young ladies could descend, and then hand in hand the reunited couples walked up town to the Lindell "Calf."

Thus were the malicious Sophomores defeated twice in the same day by the noble and glorious class of '07, once with the aid of the sheriff, and once with the assistance of the above-mentioned swains.

The Fight at Walsh Hall.

Now for a time the scene shifts to Walsh hall and a few minor happenings preceding the events that took place there. At 4 o'clock about one hundred Sophs assembled at the Lindell hotel and planned a punitive expedition against the Freshmen guarding Walsh Hall. As a sign of their willingness to butt in they got a large heavy plank to use in smashing down the door. The plank was one a paper hanger had been using in the building. About twenty men took hold of it and they started up the stairs and dashed at the door with terrific force. A body of thirty Freshmen were keeping guard within, and had fixed up a strong barricade. The door was reinforced by heavy slides and chairs, and by the Freshmen themselves who exerted all their physical power to prevent their fortifications from yielding.

The Sophomore attack was terrific. The plank driven with the strength and vigorous spirit of the frenzied crowd was forcing its way along persistently. The door yielded and then the slides began to give way until only one was left, backed up by the chairs and the gallantly fighting Freshmen.

Police and Cosgrave Interfere.

By this time the owner and tenants of the building had become aware of the fact that something unusual was happening, and they sent a hurry call for the police. They came and brought the jailer of Lancaster county along with them for self-protection. The united force together with Judge Cosgrave succeeded in persuading the Sophs to depart, which they did in good humor, after inquiring what was the matter with these up-holders of the law.

Before they broke up, however, Judge Cosgrave made the boys a practical and sensible talk, warning them to depart hence and go their way in peace. He told them that both the mayor and the chief of police were out of town, and that it rested with him to safeguard the interests of the citizens of Lincoln.

A suggestion made by one of the Freshmen that they go at once and have the Sophomore leaders arrested and fined was at once hoisted down. The Freshmen declared that they would give the Sophs all the fight they wanted, but wouldn't play the "baby act."

The Freshmen were badly used up in the conflict, but declare that they would never have called upon the police for assistance, no matter what happened. They say that they were prepared to fight it out, and had the Sophs got in, the worst would have been yet to come.

Girls Continue to Kidnap.

Meanwhile more kidnappings were going on at the University. Misses Hazelwood, Hudson and Van Horne were taken up and spirited off. Later, however, they were released and returned home happy and contented.

Wild Scenes at the Campus.

By this time the fever had mounted high, and affected even the stolid upper classmen. The Senior girls were out for Junior caps, and the Junior girls were in consequence roused up for a scrap. On the campus a general mix-up occurred among girls from all the classes. They tussled and pulled each other's hair in delirious joy, and unravelled the rats like peas

EXTRA

SOPHS BURN THE FRESHMAN CAPS

This morning the famous Freshmen caps went up in smoke. Through a ruse some Sophomores secured the caps from B. L. Paine's and took them to a fraternity house. A large deputation of students called for them there and bore the box containing them in triumph to the university grounds. At the corner of Eleventh and R streets, opposite the main gate, they formed a circle and made a bonfire out of the caps. The Freshmen were powerless to help themselves, and a few of them stood sadly by and watched their fine hopes go up into nothingness.

shelled from the pod. They swung into one conglomerate mass of beautiful femininity, and struggled delightedly and apparently aimlessly. The library steps and the campus walks were thronged with interested spectators, who applauded gleefully and exhorted the girls to greater effort in making it a "rough house" of big proportions.

Chancellor Andrews Stops It.

This continued for over an hour, before interference came. Then Mrs. Clapp used her good service in restoring order and reason among the girls much to the disappointment of the Co-Eds on the side lines.

The crowd still remained. Chancellor Andrews, however, appeared and ordered it to disperse. He addressed a few simple words to the large throng assembled on the library steps, and it immediately separated.

Earnie Allen Taken to Havelock.

As a climax of the day's proceedings a picked body of men laid claim to the person of Ernest Allen. The conspirators assembled at the Phi Psi house, and Mr. Allen was enticed from under the protecting roof. They landed him on the street car and the party was soon speeding merrily to the beautiful suburb of Havelock, and remained there until a late hour.

H. G. Myers was found wandering

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