

WHITMORE FOR MANAGER

OVERSTREET ELECTED TO THE BOARD BY A BIG MAJORITY.

Report of the Athletic Meeting.

The climax of a four days' campaign was reached last Thursday afternoon in chapel. On Monday last it became known that C. A. Elliott, member of the Board of Managers, was to leave for Chicago the day following. His withdrawal left a tie vote for manager-ship in the board; Johnson and Flippin supporting Tallmadge, and Stroman and Tefft being pledged to Sawyer. By agreement of the Board, the vacancy was referred to the Athletic Association, the managers agreeing to stand by the Association vote. Then the campaign began. The Tallmadge faction held a caucus in Palladian Hall Wednesday morning, at which Mr. Tallmadge, having become convinced that he could not carry the full strength of the anti-Sawyer faction, withdrew unsolicited from the contest, having assured the caucus he would use his whole influence for its nominee. Following this withdrawal which was considered unfortunate, yet necessary to "party success", Mr. H. G. Whitmore, '95, Business Manager of THE NEBRASKAN, was made the caucus nominee for manager, and L. F. Overstreet was chosen for the Board vacancy. All day Wednesday, and Thursday till 4 p. m., the fight raged furiously. The interest and excitement aroused were greater than on any previous occasion this year. At 4 p. m. President Stroman called the Association to order in the chapel. After explaining the purpose of the meeting, a motion prevailed whereby the four managers present arose and pledged themselves to stand by the action of the Association about to be taken. Pollard nominated Dowling, and Flippin followed, nominating Overstreet. The president explained that the election of Dowling meant Sawyer for manager, that of Overstreet, Whitmore. Tallmadge, Hadley and Haughton were appointed tellers. The roll was then called, each member responding with the name of his candidate. Dowling ran ahead, up to the last thirty votes, when Overstreet caught up and jumped ahead. Overstreet was elected by a vote of sixty-seven to eighty-one.

Sand Burrs.

SIGNS OF SPRING.

The plumber joke is laid away
To rest the summer through;
The coal-bill jest will also try
Its lost strength to renew.
The picnic pie we greet again,
Reposing in the shade;
The base ball umpire has returned—
And the circus lemonade.

WHILE BOTANIZING.

Junior—This place resembles one of Shakespeare's great characters.

Soph.—How so?

Junior—It is a melancholy hamlet.

A VALUABLE WORK OF ART.

No ancient master traced with patient care
This drawing rare.
No Turner made with brain and heart
This work of art.
No Michael Angelo,
In days of long ago,
Painted this picture fair.
It is not drawn in colors pink,
Or India Ink.
No crayon traced in clear outline,
This drawing fine, [hush
But the sketch which caused this awe-inspired
Was when I drew and filled
To a bob-tailed flush.

AT THE HIGH LUNCH COUNTER.

Soph.—I'm in favor of annexing Hawaii.

Frcshie—What for?

Soph.—So we can have the Sandwiches come in free.

They are going, they are going;
They pack up their trunks and leave,
And we hear a long drawn whistle
As the troubled air they cleave.
They are taking to the desert,
To the darkest forests flee;
They climb the highest mountains,
And they cross the stormy sea—
They are going: some in Pullmans,
Some are walking overland,
They are fleeing, panic stricken,
To escape the Musce Band.