

teaches the intelligent control of the body, but that in the training season at least it permits of no dissipation. That much is expected of the team. The faculty and student body believe that, and believing it give their support to the team.

But their faith would be really shaken if they knew how slight the limitations have been the past season, and how the common rules of training have been violated.

Captain Wilson has proven himself a successful captain. He conformed to the recognized rules of training, and kept the good will of his men to the end.

Mr. Whipple's management has been good with the possible exception that one or two minor games might better have been left off the schedule; but he recognizes this fact, and only scheduled those games with the best interests of the team at heart.

Our selection of a coach this year was truly unfortunate. The management no doubt recognizes this fact, and in the selection of a coach for the coming year, will choose a man who is above petty jealousy, and who is himself an example in the matter of training.

"Rif! Raf! Ruff!! Rif! Raf! Ruff!!  
Doane's eleven is pretty hot stuff!"

ECHO.

Do-do-do-ra-mi! M-m-m-u-d!  
M-m-m u u-u d-d-d!!!

O-24. That was Doane.

"Rah! Rah! Rah? Boom-te-ra!  
Iowa College! I-o-w-a!"

ECHO.

U-u-u-n-n. His nose is cold!  
Hear him cry. O-o-o! M-m-y!

O-24. That was us.

Cameron, Shue, Harry Jones and Dean Gardner played with the Omaha University club at Denver, Thanksgiving Day. They say they were treated royally.

We played high class foot-ball with Missouri and Doane. If the striped bipeds of New Jersey want a brush with us next year they will be accommodated.

The financial condition of the association

is good. A team should be put in practice early next fall.

A captain for next year will be chosen soon. Let us keep up our record in that respect. He must be able to promote good feeling among his men. He must be a man who will train.

#### THE PALLADIAN FEED.

##### Delightful Social Affair at the University.

It is a time honored custom of the Palladian literary society of the University to celebrate the Thanksgiving season by having an informal "spread" or "feed" as the ravenous students have always called it. This was originally intended to reconcile the forlorn Palladians who could not go home for thanksgiving, but the attractions of this annual event have become so strong as almost to make amends for the loss of mother's mince pies and turkeys, and most members of the society stay here till after the feast. No university gathering of the year has given itself up so thoroughly to good humor and jolity as the large crowd of Palladians and friends who gathered in their hall Wednesday night for a good time generally and a feast especially.

The early part of the evening was spent chiefly in games, the platform being provided with tables for crokinole fish pond, and other games. Shortly after 9 the president, Miss Emma Boose, called the society to order for a short program as follows:

Recitation..... Hugh Walker  
Vocal solo—"A Mathematical Sign".....

..... Mr. Albers  
Original poem..... Mr. Piper  
"Some Old Pali Times".....

..... T. F. A. Williams

At the close of this program Miss Boose in a few fitting words expressed the regret of the whole society in the loss of an able member, Miss Margaret Hall, who leaves soon to make her home in New York. A large bouquet of roses tied with chocolate and cream ribbons, the Palladian colors, was presented to Miss Hall.

The master of ceremonies then appeared