

The Union Feed.

The members of Union Society held their annual Thanksgiving Feed in the society hall last Friday evening. The hall had been turned into a parlor for the evening and was very prettily decorated with banks of potted plants and cut flowers. After a series of progressive table games a short musical program was rendered. Two very sweet solos by Mr. Boostrom followed by a couple of selections by the Abbott Discard Quartette, composed of Messrs. Kullman, Heitzman, Plowhead and Searson. Then came the "feed." It is needless to state that all did ample justice to this part of the program. The Unions felt that they had great cause to "eat, drink and be merry" over the success of their work this year. At the close of the banquet, toastmaster Heitzman in his own inimitable way introduced the following toasts: "The Signs of the Times," H. S. Evans; "Unrealities," Martha Chappell; "The Status of Woman, Earnest Bessey; "A Thanksgiving Story," Annette Abbott and "Union Reminiscences" by Dr. Roscoe Pound. Strains of Union song and yell echoed through the hall as the merry crowd wended their way homeward, thankful that they could celebrate as "Unions."

The Palladian "Feed."

The Palladian girls have proven that they can keep a secret—provided the time does not exceed four days. They took charge of the annual Thanksgiving "feed" Wednesday, November 24, and carried out their plans in a manner unprecedented in the history of the society. They were even able to bring some of the boys into service (as Pearson, Perry and Campbell will testify) to carry out their deep laid plans. The hall was decorated with clean curtains and the Palladian "rag"—that was all. It seemed very queer for a Pall feast. The girls succeeded in keeping down all suspicions by entertaining with old fashioned games etc. Mr. Boostrom rendered a vocal solo. It was only half past nine when the grim old night watch entered the hall to turn out the lights. This was beyond reason. The boys were indignant. Corey tried to reach the telephone. All in vain. The will of the girls was law. That awful march was begun. It included all of the principal streets of Lincoln and every other street leading into those streets. The party passed Sutton & Hollowbush. The boys would go no further so the girls consented to stop. It was here that the feast had been laid. After the light refreshments came the best feast of all—the toasts by Palladian girls. Miss Jellery acted as toastmistress and showed herself abundantly able to fill such a place. "Thanksgiving" by Miss Ida Lewis was treated in a most unique and pleasing manner. "Our New Members" by Miss Ella Leonard made every old member wish he had just joined. "Palladian Boys" by Miss Jessie Stanton, was treated in a manner in which only Pall boys could be treated. They all resolved not to miss the slate again this year. The inevitable everlasting "John Jones" by Miss Grace

Cook certainly touched the heart of every Palladian. It was a most eloquent tribute to our best friend. "Our Alumnus" was responded to by Miss Flora Butlock. There were about seventy present. The girls gave scarlet and cream carnations as souvenirs. The "feed" of '97 ended with "John Jones" and "Long Live the Palladian Girls."

The Delian Feed.

The members of the Delian Society who did not go home to eat turkey met in the hall last Friday evening as was their custom. Their object in meeting was not to listen to a program but to have a general good time. The evening was spent in all kinds of pleasantry. The committee had provided some light refreshments, (which, by the way, got very heavy before morning) and that's where the feed came in. That everyone enjoyed the evening goes without saying.

Those who have read Stanley Weyman's novel "Under the Red Robe" will know the story of the play by that name which Charles Frohman will for the first time present in this city on Tuesday evening at the Lansing Theatre. A brief outline of the plot is this: Gil de Berault is a young gamester and man about town who gets into a duel over a game of cards in a Paris gambling house. He wounds his man and is caught red-handed by Cardinal Richelieu who has made a law against duelling. The young man is condemned to death but his life is spared on condition that he act as a spy and bring as a prisoner to the Cardinal a rebel nobleman in the Pyrenees, Henri de Cocheforet. This involves an ignoble and hazardous task, but de Berault accepts it and starts off. Entering the Chateau of the nobleman as a friendly visitor, just as he is about to be successful in his undertaking he meets and falls in love with de Cocheforet's sister. Transformed from a spy into a loyal lover his better nature so rebels against his mission that he refuses to carry out the scheme of the crafty Cardinal. He returns to Paris without his prisoner and announces the result of his errand. Richelieu eventually pronounces a benediction upon the two sweethearts. Edward Rose dramatized the play from Mr. Weyman's novel. He has selected only the best situations and has not hesitated to add a little here and there with consummate skill to increase the dramatic effect; the result is an admirable romantic drama. "Under the Red Robe" had a run of over 300 nights in New York and its present road tour has been a constant ovation. Seats on sale Saturday 9 a. m. Prices \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c.

Miss Jennie Hall '97 is spending a few days at home. She will have a short vacation owing to an epidemic of diphtheria in her school at Alexandria, Nebr.

R. M. Harris '97 left his school long enough at Wahoo to eat turkey with his parents.