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**"Overheard"**

"Is this the way to Wareham?"  
Asked the girl with gym suit on.  
"It's how I've always worn 'em,"  
Said astonished Farmer John.

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A Nebraskan reporter was indulging in the rather dangerous pastime of biblical quotations. "It's a case of 'feeding loaves to the fishes,'" he remarked concerning a certain course the paper had pursued; and then, as a smile ran quickly around the group of faces at the other table: "I guess I got my parables mixed; I meant 'bread cast upon the waters,' and not the 'twelve basketsful' story."

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A freshman once heard a senior telling a story and stopped to hear it. This was the story: "The crow says to the owl, 'I'm going to get married.' The owl says to the crow, 'To-who! tu-who!'" The senior laughed upon concluding his story, and then the freshman knew it was funny. Although he didn't see the point, he was sure that it was a joke, and stored it up in his mind. Meeting a fellow freshman he proceeded to unburden his mind by telling the story to him, giving the sense, if not the exact words, and narrating thus: "The crow says to the owl, 'I'm going to get married.' Then the owl up and says to the crow, 'Who are you going to get married to?'"

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"Few people," said a professor to his class, "know what others have to suffer. Apparent ill-nature or meanness can oftentimes be traced to bodily suffering as a cause. I once knew a man who was reputed to be ill-tempered and disagreeable and who was the object of much abuse. People said that such a fellow had no right to live and that he would be better off if he was dead. But I came to know the man and to see many good points in him. He was afflicted by a cancer of the most terrible kind, which caused him unceasing pain. Sometimes I would talk with him and I came to realize that he would, under ordinary conditions, be a very agreeable man. One day he died. People never knew of his suffering, but seemed to think his taking off was a good riddance. They never thought of any mitigating circumstances. All spoke ill of him but me. In fact, everyone thought he was the meanest man they had ever heard of except me." And the class laughed.

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"Most of the professors in these western institutions are sociable and democratic men," said an old college man recently, "but take them back east, you'll find them in many places just the opposite. You seldom find a western student driven to extremes, in seeking vengeance upon an overbearing or unjust instructor, but I must say that this was hardly the case when I went to college. I remember one prof in particular for whom I came to cherish a wholesome dislike. Mathematics was his hobby, and he was so conceited and vain that life in his class was unendurable. In some way or other I incurred his displeasure and he sat down on me so hard upon several occasions that I began to cast about to find some means of getting even with him. In those days many of the students managed to earn some money toward their expenses by working a small plot of ground in the summer time and selling the vegetables they raised. I had a small patch of turnips just beyond the city limits, which occupied most of

my spare moments and of which I expected great results. One evening while I was hoeing in my patch I ran across a bull snake and killed him. He was the largest and fattest reptile that I had ever seen and was a regular prodigy in size, even for those of his kind. There was a little dried up turnip plant close by that seemed scarcely able to maintain itself and so I concluded to try an experiment. Scraping a hole, I wrapped the body of the snake about the roots of the turnip and hilled it up nicely with fresh soil. As the freshmen say in their annual short stories, 'time passed on.' The turnips had matured and it was time to dig them. I set to work one afternoon and was piling them up in rapid style when I came across one that was a wonder in size. It was the biggest turnip I ever saw. I gazed at it for some time, wondering at its marvellous size. Then I noticed a number of dried particles hanging to its roots, and the mystery was solved. That was the turnip which I had fertilized with the bull snake. But as big as the turnip was, I could hardly reconcile myself to the thought of eating it, having in mind the conditions under which it was grown. It seemed a pity to throw it away, and I was for a long time unresolved as to what I should do about it. Then I remembered my old enemy—the professor. Here was a chance to even up matters with him, and I was mighty glad to grasp it. Accordingly the next day I took it up to his house and presented it to him. He was delighted with the present and thanked me profusely, and assured me that he would have it cooked right up for dinner. I was satisfied to let matters stand as they were. After that I never had any trouble with him at all. He was always affable and prompt in explaining formulae that I didn't understand. In fact, he became so all-fired obliging that I really came to like him. But you may rest assured that I never took any pains to acquaint him with the secret of the fertilizer that I used in raising that wonderful turnip."

For Sale.—Anyone thinking of buying a wheel this spring will do well to call on the "Daily." We have several taken on advertising that will go at 25 per cent discount for cash.

"Can you spare me just a moment?" said the university poet to the editor. "No sir, you infernal nuisance," replied the editor savagely, "I won't spare you for even a single second." And he straightway proceeded to kick him out.

If you are needing Spectacles or Eye-glasses we can give you a perfect fit. Eyes examined free. Hallett, Jeweler and Optician, 1143 O St.; 30 years' experience.

"Why do you walk so heavily?" asked the professor of the fat freshman. "It's just my weigh." was the reply. C. E. Brown, Dentist. Burr block.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

The Nebraskan Advertisers in this list deserve the trade of all loyal University people.

- BAKERY—Mrs. J. W. Petry.
- BANKS—First National, Columbia National, Farmers and Merchants, Lincoln Safe Deposit and Trust Co.
- BARBER SHOPS—Palace, Shannon's Pioneer, R. and C.
- BICYCLES, ATHLETIC GOODS—H. E. Sidles Cycle Co., A. G. Spalding & Bros., Chicago; Gidard Cycle Co., H. Wittmann & Co., Samuel Hall.
- BOOKS AND STATIONERY—Co-Op., H. M. Brown Drug and Book Co., Harry Porter, Uni. Book Store, Samuel Hall.
- BOWLING ALLEY—H. C. Thomas, Crescent.
- CIGARS, ETC.—M. D. Clay, L. L. Lindsey, Stevens & Neville, F. A. Powell, Wohlenberg.
- CLOTHING—Magee & Deemer, B. L. Paine Clothing Co., Cottrell & Leonard, Albany, N. Y.; The Toggery.
- COAL—P. D. Smith Coal Co., C. B. Gregory, Whitebreast Coal Co.
- CONFECTIONERY—R. W. Maxwell Co., Lincoln Candy Kitchen.
- DENTISTS—C. E. Brown, Bentz.
- DRUGGISTS—Riggs, Rector, Brown, Fliegenbaum, Harley, Steiner, Weompener, Oliver Theatre Pharmacy.
- DRY GOODS—Miller & Paine.
- ELECTRICAL GOODS—Ross Electric Co.
- FURNITURE—Hardy Furniture Co., Rudge & Guenzel.
- GAS—Lincoln Gas & Electric Co.
- GROCERS—Farmers Grocery Co., Keystone Cash Grocery.
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- HARDWARE—Rudge & Guenzel.
- HOTEL—Lindeil, Grand Windsor.
- JEWELERS—E. E. Hallett, C. A. Tucker.
- LAUNDRIES—Yule Bros., Evans.
- LIVERIES—W. O. Forbes.
- LUMBER—Dierks Lumber & Coal Co.
- MILLINERY—The Famous.
- MUSIC—Ross P. Curtice, Matthews Piano Co.
- NOVELTIES—Capital Novelty Works.
- PAINT AND GLASS—Western Glass & Paint Co.
- PHOTOGRAPHERS—Townsend.
- OCULISTS—M. B. Ketchum.
- PHYSICIANS—J. R. Haggard, H. S. Aley.
- POOL AND BILLIARDS—Powell & Son.
- PRINTING—New Century, Ivy Press.
- RAILROADS—Burlington, Union Pacific, Northwestern.
- RESTAURANTS—Merchants' Cafe, Don Cameron, Palace Dining Hall, Restaurant Unique, Francis Bros., Hendry.
- SADDLERY—H. Wittmann & Co.
- SHINES—Lincoln Shining Parlor.
- SHOES—Sanderson, Perkins & Sheldon, Electric Shoe Co.
- SUTORIUM—Weber Bros., T. A. Burt.
- TAILOR—Bumstead, Unland.
- TRANSFER—Lincoln Local Express, Lincoln Transfer Co., Globe Delivery Co.

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HIGH GRADE  
**CHOCOLATES AND BONBONS**  
Sold only by Harley Drug Co., 11th & O Sts