

The Daily Nebraskan

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UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA, LINCOLN, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1910.

Price 5 Cents.

FRESHMEN WIN THE INTERCLASS MEET

SOPHS SECOND, JUNIORS THIRD, SENIORS FOURTH.

COLLIER WINS THE INDIVIDUAL

Second Place in the Individual Championship Close Between Funkhauser, Christmas and Lindstrom.

The afternoon of the holiday yesterday was taken up chiefly with the interclass athletic meet. No new records were broken at this meet and the time in the majority of the events were slow, owing to the grass track. The freshmen won the meet with a total of 56 points, while the sophomores were second with a total of 37 points. The juniors and the seniors were third and fourth respectively, the former having 11 points and the latter 4 points.

Collier, a freshman, won the individual championship by taking four firsts and tying for a second, amassing a total of 22 points. Collier won first in both the low and high hurdles, the broad and high jump and tied for second in the pole vault. Funkhauser was second in the race for individual honors with a total of 12 points. He won first in the shot put, second in the broad jump and third in the discus, third in both the high and low hurdles and third in the high jump. Christmas was third with 11 points, by a first in the 220-yard dash and a second in the high jump and 100-yard dash. Lindstrom, also a freshman, was fourth in the contest for individual championship with two firsts to his credit, having a total of 10 points. He won first in the pole vault and first in the quarter mile. In the latter event he surprised all of the crowd by running one of the prettiest races of the day, with Minor, a sophomore, a close second.

The Summary.

100-yard dash—First, May, 1913; second, Christmas, 1912; third, Howard, 1913. Time, 10 3-5 seconds.

220-yard dash—First, Christmas, 1912; second, May, 1913; third, Minor, 1912. Time, 24 seconds.

440-yard dash—First, Lindstrom, 1913; second, Minor, 1912; third, Barney, 1913. Time, 56 seconds.

Half mile—First, Rice, 1911; second, Swanson, 1912; third, Babbitt, 1913. Time, 2:13 4-5.

Mile run—First, Anderson, 1912; second, Rice, 1911; third, Votava, 1912. Time, 5:12 1-5.

Two mile—First, Snyder, 1913; second, Negley, 1911; third, Wiedan, 1912. Time, 12:32.

Pole vault—First, Lindstrom, 1913; second, Shock, 1912, and Collier, 1913, tied. Height, 10 ft. 4 in.

Broad jump—First, Collier, 1913; second, Funkhauser, 1913; third, Hiltner, 1912. Distance, 20 ft. 9 in.

High jump—First, Collier, 1913; second, Christmas, 1912; third, Funkhauser, 1913. Height, 5 ft. 4 in.

Shot put—First, Funkhauser, 1913; second, Gibson, 1912;

'Tis the meadowlark!
Flinging his morning song against the hills.
Again—again that golden triumph thrills
The quick air of the spring!
The dew gleams yet in cool nooks of the clover,
And still that wild song peals the green hills over—
Thou bird of morning—sing!

Up, up the eastern sky
Lustily mounts the sun!
Classmates, and friends, how wondrous kind is Heaven
Since in the morn of life to us is given
Such course to run!
On, comrades, on, and sing!
The glorious day of life lies all before us,
The wide earth round us, the deep sky o'er us.
Ours is the work to do; the truth to bring!
Ours the spring!

But ah, a vision comes—
Dream of life's dreary, waning afternoon
To come with clouds and darkness—soon,
too soon!
Darkness, declining day, and deepening cold,
And all things that grow old:
And autumn sadness, and the falling rain,
And morning cheer as it had never been—
Dread dream of pain!

Leave us, thou vision sad!
Better to march on blindly to the end,
Meet blindly any doom Heaven wills to send,
But have our morning glad!
Yet still the vision lingers, prayers are vain;
A dreary vision—evening, and driving rain,
And groaning wind that leaves us cold, as hearts
Bitter and frozen, touching ours, impart
Numb shivering. All things dying seem,
and we,
We dying seem to be.

Fruitless thou art, indeed,
O false and mocking promise of the morn,
If this be thy fulfilment! Let us scorn
To set out, singing, toward such end of life.
Far better sink to earth. Of toil and strife
What use? What need?

But, heed!
What can it mean, this loud, exultant strain

A SONG OF MORNING.

By Faye M. Hartley.

Burst from a heart too joyful to contain!
The meadowlark again!
The bird of morning and the bird of youth.
See how he rocks on yon wet tree, in truth
Voicing a joy soo deep it rings of pain—
Bathing his throbbing throat in the pouring rain,
Flinging his rapt song to the western sky!

What does he see? That high
Hope in his tone, whence comes it? Ah,
poor bird,
Thou must be mad! But, see—the West
is stirred
Faintly, the low slate clouds begin to shift,
To drift, to whiten—and, through a widening rift,
Sudden, the sun!
The conquering sun, swift kindling in the same
Great flash all startled earth and heaven—
a flame
Of gold! A rainbow in the East glows bright,
While everywhere, in flashing arms, the light
Rain legions run.

And now the vision fades,
Having thus grandly ended; and our eyes
See today's sunshine and glad destinies.
Again the lark's fresh morning song is ringing
Up from the grass where still the dew is clinging
To fresh green blades.

Wise yellow-throated bird!
Thy song is big with morning—of a day
Far vaster than our fleeting earthly way,
And we have heard!
Morning or evening—what to thee are all—
The sun, the rain, youth, age, the spring,
the fall—
But dream, but story?
Eternal morning of the soul thou singest,
A vision of the sun of truth thou bringest,
Which hides to reappear—while still thou singest—
In scarlet glory!

So fare we forth with hearts that leap and sing,
Glorying while our lives are at the spring.
O, lest we lose the vision and the warning,
Sing ever in our hearts, thou bird of morning!
Meadowlark, sing!

J. L. RICE GIVES THE IVY DAY ORATION

COMPARES COLLEGE STUDENT TO GROWING IVY.

DAISY CHAIN WAS A FEATURE

Two Chandeliers for the Library Steps Gift of Class to University—Morning Program Witnessed by Large Crowd.

Yesterday was Ivy Day. The program on Ivy Day has always been impressive, and yesterday's program was no exception to the rule. The weather was all that could be asked for. The sun lent its brilliance to the brilliance of the program and the morning exercises composed one of the most beautiful affairs that has ever been seen on the university campus.

The first number on the program was the singing of the class song by a male quartet. Those who sang were W. W. Guidinger, Harold Clater, Clarence Clark and Kenneth Warner.

J. A. Cline introduced John L. Rice as the speaker of the day. The title of Mr. Rice's address was "The Graduate." As a piece of scholarly work and as a presentation of deep thought and intense patriotism, the oration was generally conceded to be one of the greatest ever delivered by a student of the university.

Ivy Day Honored Custom.

In beginning, Mr. Rice said that the class had assembled in accordance with a time honored custom for the purpose of leaving upon the campus a fitting and lasting memorial to commemorate the happy busy years which they had spent in the University of Nebraska, and to pay tribute to the great institution that they would in a short time call their Alma Mater.

He said it was fitting that they should express their gratitude to the faculty, the chancellor, the regents, and the whole state for the good education that they had received.

In discussing the planting of the ivy, Mr. Rice compared it with the life of a student in the university. The freshman, like the ivy, is small and weak. Small and weak in mind, if not in body. They plant themselves in the rich fields of learning in the university. They put forth their energies, like the tendrils of the ivy, in search of knowledge, light and truth. After four years under the influence of the university, with its fostering care, protection and support, they are no longer the sprout, but the growing plant.

A Worthy Aim.

The closing paragraph of the oration was as follows:

"Let us, then, here this morning, make a firm resolve to supplement the education we have received, with a life of industry and energy, with a life of usefulness. Let us by cultivating the virtues of honesty, integrity, charity, and justice toward all, build for ourselves a character that will be an inspiration and an example to those whom misfortune

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third, Ross, 1913. Distance, 37 ft. 8 in.

Discus—First, Gibson, 1912; second, Minor, 1912; third, Funkhauser, 1913. Distance, 100 ft. 8 in.

120-yard hurdles—First, Collier, 1913; second, McDonald, 1910; third, Funkhauser, 1913; Time, 18 2-5 seconds.

220-yard hurdles—First, Collier, 1913; second, Funkhauser, 1913; third, McDonald, 1910. Time, 28 seconds.

Totals: Freshmen, 56; sophomores, 37; juniors, 11; seniors, 4.

Dramatic Club Banquet Tonight.

The Dramatic Club will hold its banquet tonight in the banquet hall of the Temple. The guests will be seated at 6:30. Yale Holland will act as toastmaster. The tickets for the banquet, which can be procured at any time today or at the banquet from the chairman, S. P. Dobbs, are \$1.00.

EVENING PROGRAM A DECIDED SUCCESS

THIRTEEN JUNIORS SELECTED BY INNOCENTS.

"ELOPEMENT OF ELLEN" PLEASURES

Cold Did Not Prevent Large Crowd from Enjoying Outdoor Lunch—Band and Quartet Furnished Music.

Much interest was aroused by the announcement of the juniors selected for membership in the Innocent society. At 5 p. m. a large crowd gathered in front of the stage. This year's Innocents went among the crowd in red caps and gowns and touched the selected juniors on the shoulder and escorted them to the platform. Chancellor Avery, who was to deliver the address, was

unable to be present, and Professor Fessler took his place. Dale McDonald, preceding the address, which told what the Innocents stood for, read the following names, which are the new Innocents: Ralph Weaverling, A. B. Amberson, Guy Reed, A. M. Oberfelder, C. J. Lord, A. M. Hare, Nye Morehouse, Ray Rice, Lynn Lloyd, K. P. Frederick, E. H. Hahne, Harry Cain and W. C. Weiss.

Crowd Large.

The evening crowd was even larger than that of the afternoon. After lunch had been eaten the crowd reassembled before the stage. The university band and the Glee Club quartet gave a concert, alternating their selections. The song, "What's the Matter With Father?" with band accompaniment, made a great hit. All the numbers were well received.

The curtain arose for the Dramatic Club play at 8:30. While

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