

The Daily Nebraskan

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UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA, LINCOLN, SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1913

Price, 5 Cents

OFFERS \$120 IN PRIZES

"SPHARO STYX," NEW VAUDEVILLE CLUB, ANNOUNCES THAT FOUR BEST ACTS GET PRIZES.

SHOW GIVEN NEXT FALL

John T. Prince Will Assist Club in Staging Production—Competent Judges Will Examine Candidates.

The announcement that prizes will be given by "Spharo Styx" for the best four vaudeville stunts offered by various groups of students as part of its first show next fall, caused much discussion among the student body yesterday. Fifty, thirty-five, twenty-five and ten dollars, respectively will go to the authors who will be expected to take part in their own acts.

Competition will be held before a group of judges selected by the club and will be on the points of "go," ease and speed in presentation and the general impression given. The judges will be absolutely impartial as they are to be selected from members of the faculty and club by John T. Prince, who will assist the club in staging the production.

The remainder of the show will be written and worked up by the club members with a competition open to the school for places on the cast. The whole promises to be something new and heretofore unseen by the University of Nebraska, although such productions are presented at almost every other school of like size, both in the east and west.

Spharo Styx also announces the pledging of John Brannigan of Beatrice.

Vikings Amble Through Elaborate Dance and Initiate New Members

The Vikings, the Junior Inter-fraternity society, held their annual initiation last Thursday afternoon and an elaborate dance at Fraternity hall in the evening. Twelve men went through the tortures with success and the evening was joyous in the extreme as a result. The new members are: Lyle B. Kingery, Glenn Miller, Sigma Nu; Norris Tym, Phi Gamma Delta; Harold Temple, Kappa Sigma; Thomas Neighbors, Joe Forman, Alpha Tau Omega; Harry Delametre, Phi Delta Theta; Harold Grimm, Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Phil Southwick, Phi Kappa Psi; Don Ahrens, Michael Finley, Delta Upsilon; Clyde Barton, Beta Theta Pi.

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★ GOOD BYE UNTIL NEXT ★
★ YEAR. ★
★ THE "RAG" CEASES PUBLI- ★
★ CATION TODAY. ★
★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

YE "RAG'S" LAST QUERY.



In Immemorial.

We seek to know, and knowing seek;
We seek, we know, and every sense
Is trembling with the great intense,
And vibrating to what we speak.

We ask too much, we seek too oft;
We know enough and should know
more;
And yet we skim through Fancy's
lore,
And look to earth and not aloft.

O Sea, whose ancient ripples lie
On red-ribbed sands where seaweeds
shone;
O Moon, whose golden sickles gone,
O voices all, like you I die. C. B.

Many Cornhuskers Are Sold, Although Shipment is Delayed

In spite of the uncertainty of the time of arrival of the Cornhusker, some thousand of the books were delivered to expectant customers yesterday and the full number ordered are expected to be dispensed with today. The copies were delivered during the morning hours from tables set at the west of the Temple and during the afternoon hours from the inside of the Temple hall. Though having notice of the arrival of the books only by word of mouth, the throngs of students crowded around the point of distribution and kept Business Manager Kavan in a state of busy turmoil during the greater part of the day.

Three hundred more copies of the Cornhusker were ordered this year than last, the number this year being 1,700. Of this number the University itself takes three hundred for distribution among the high schools of the state. With the exception of a hundred extras, the remainder of the number are those ordered in accordance with previous deposits.

Benefit Musicale by Miss Chapman Should Be Well Attended

The Temple theatre offers an attraction of unusual worth this evening. The Junior-Senior benefit musicale given by Miss Florence Chapman is on the card. Miss Chapman is to present a program varied and of more real worth than anything that the university of Lincoln public has had the opportunity of enjoying in many months.

The program is certain to be most enjoyable and should attract for itself, and in addition to that it demands the attention and support of all the student body in that it is an unselfish and unrequited effort to help the two upper classes out of real financial difficulties. Miss Chapman's offer is an unusual one and it should be responded to with eagerness and should be given very hearty support. The expenses for the affair are very light and a large audience will net big money for the two indebted classes.

The evening may be warm, but the audience enjoyed the Dramatic club play Thursday with comfort, and there is little chance that it will be much warmer. Remember that the admission will be 25 cents and that there are no reserved seats.

Professor Grumann Will Lecture on Senior Class Play

Not a small feature of the Senior Play which is to be given at the Oliver next Thursday night, is the preparations that are being made for it on the campus. The playing of "Pillars of Society" has aroused quite a bit of interest in the works of the famous Norwegian, Henrik Ibsen, and every effort is being made to make the performance mean as much as possible to the University public.

Next Tuesday's convocation will be devoted exclusively to the Senior play. Professor Grumann, director of the School of Fine Arts, will deliver a lecture on the early development of the author, with special reference to his writing of "Pillars of Society." Professor Grumann is a student of the modern drama, and he is especially familiar with the life and work of Ibsen who ranks as the pioneer in the "new movement." In addition to this Professor Grumann is putting his classes through the play, and is making a translation which he expects to publish at some future date.

The famous "rabble scene" in the last act, where the whole populace turns out to do homage to the "pillar of society," making one of the most effective scenes in the play, will be presented by two of Miss Howell's classes in elocution. The students have been working on this feature at special rehearsals, and it has been made a part of the semester's work.

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVED

CAMPUS PRESENTS BARE APPEARANCE ON NATIONAL HOLIDAY—CEREMONIES ATTENDED.

SEMESTER ALMOST OVER

Everybody Preparing to Leave University for Summer Work or Pleasure—Examinations Are Impending.

Yesterday the campus was bare. The University presented fewer signs of life between the hot hours of 2 and 6 p. m. than at any time during the whole year. A few students attended the various formal celebrations of Memorial day. Others took advantage of the extra day with the folks in near-by towns. Some were playing gally at the Beach. While many others especially law students, hunted the coolest room they could find in the house, lighted their longest stemmed pipe, pulled down their cram sheet and their "Hornbook," and began the long weary cram for next week's ordeal of examinations.

The university, observed all who saw it yesterday, does not die all at once. Long before the twelfth of May it begins to fade away. Spring sluffing, preponderance of empty seats, we were reminded, began this season with the first hot day. Maytime was rich in holidays, when the cream of institution activities would as likely be found under the trees of some park as beneath the campus shades. Finally there comes that awful silence as if before a storm. Short classes are held during the cool hours of the day for review, and the University awaits with bated breath the outcome of the final rush for enough credits to go out honorably.

Despite the how-d'ye-do made about the abolition of examinations a few years ago, the tests will proceed in all departments this year with all their pristine vigor. The professional colleges, belonging to various college associations, are required to tax the intellects of their students as heavily as ever. In the arts and science college, the discretion left with the professors will in most instances be exercised in behalf of those "short quizzes"—about what they'll be nobody knows any more than he did about the long ones.

So there we are. Tense social activities swallow our sleepless nights. Holiday formalities consume our waking hours. Impending examinations overburden our jaded minds with a deathless anxiety. Our summer's job, life's most immediate ideal—combines with absolute bankruptcy to blast our hopes of extending further this hand to mouth collegiate existence. While student minds went through these evolutions of yesterday, the Campus was dead.