

**SLIPPERY WALK IS CAUSE OF ROMANCE**

Gallant Youth Rushed to Aid of Young Lady in Distress—Future Developments Predicted

The recent change of weather has caused a great deal of sorrow among some of the students. Several have had occasion to become heroes in unique ways. One man who put himself on the map as a smasher was H—K—ch. Mr. K—ch was leisurely meandering down Twelfth street when, lo, in front of Evans' laundry a young lady deliberately let two little feet leave Mother Earth for an instant. The young man rushed to the rescue. It seems that the lady's hands were securely fastened in her pockets, and, of course, the gentleman say that these hands (also little) were loosed. The two characters just introduced went on their way to school; no dew was on her hair, nor was there a dew-berry in her mouth, but the next chapter will be continued in the Spring when the snow has all melted and the jay birds begin to sing.

**Campus Ice Plant Supplying Farm**

The refrigerating and ice plant in the Mechanical Engineering laboratory is now being run each day from 8 o'clock to 5 and ice is being supplied for Farm purposes. This will no doubt be an advantage in eliminating this amount of ice bills from the Farm budget, and it adds interest to see the machinery in operation continuously. The cabinet for use in air velocity pressure experimentation has been completed and is now ready for mounting the apparatus.

**GOT CUE THIRD TIME**

VIRGINIAN HAD LEARNED WISDOM FROM EXPERIENCE.

Two Painful Happenings Taught Him to Take No Chances as to Which Side His Captors Wanted Him to "Hooray" For.

When he returned from the reunion of the Spanish War Veterans, former Militia Captain Marsh remarked to his wife that it was "all eulogy—when we didn't write ourselves down heroes some other fellow did it for us!"

"I know now," he continued, "how father felt that time he went south with his post, and every man broke the hair-breadth-escape record except that old Virginian. You know the story?"

Mrs. Marsh shook her head. "He sat all hunched up on the hotel piazza, listening to the Northerners. Finally he spoke up:

"Gentlemen, you have all been through a heap, but they ain't one of ye had a wuss time than me, I'll bet." "Which side were you on?" asked someone.

"Nary side, gentlemen, but I had my troubles," replied the old fellow, with an air of mystery. "You see, when the war fust broke out I didn't know much about it. I was a-studyin' of it out, but I hadn't come to no judgment.

"Wall, one night my darter Mary took powerful sick. The doctor he wrote a script, and told me to go right off and get it; so I bridled my ol' mare and started. Wall, gentlemen, when I got, I reckon, about three miles from home—it was monstrous dark—some one called "Halt!" and I halted.

"Fust thing I knowed, I was a prisoner, and the boys were round me thick's June bugs. "Gentlemen," I says, "darter Mary—"

"Durn Mary!" says they. "Who you fur? Speak out. Hooray fr somebody!"

"I studied a minute, then I says, on a venture like, "Hooray fur Jeff Davis!"

"I tol' ye he wasn't one of us! one of 'em sung out. "Git off that mare!"

"They took me off that mare, and buckled me over a log, and hit me over five hundred times. It hurt me pow'ful bad, but I mounted and started on.

"I hadn't gone more'n three mile when I heard another voice call out. "Halt!" and I halted again, and again the boys had me.

"Who you fur?" they shouts "Gentlemen," says I, "my darter Mary's powerful sick, and the doctor—"

"Never mind the doctor!" they yells. "Which side you fur? Hooray fr somebody!"

"I wan't goin' to be kotched again. I jes' took off my hat and says, loud's I could, "Hooray fur Abe Lincoln!"

"There!" they all yells. "I tol' ye he was a traitor. Get down off that mare."

"They took me off that mare, buckled me over a log, and jes' gin me 500 mo'. It was monstrous bad. But I mounted and went along.

"Jes' as I was a-comin' into town another voice called out. "Halt!"

"I halted." "Who you fur?" he says. "Hooray fr somebody."

"Gentlemen," concluded the old Virginian, with a wise smile, "I wan't never a-goin' to be kotched again. I jes' says:

"Mister, you jes' be so kind as to hooray fust, jes' this once."—Youth's Companion.

**Encle Eben.**

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "don't realize how much patience an' perseverance dey has in deir systems until dey gits ambitious to fill three-card flushes an' inside straights."

**Darktown Wisdom.**

You wants de rain ter rain yo' troubles 'way, an' de sun ter shine silver in yo' pockets, losin' sight o' de great fact dat, ef you don't hit hard licks fer a livin' you'll go ez hongry ez de wolf what ain't got no mo' sense than ter howl at you do!—Atlanta Constitution.

**PRACTICAL WORK IN JOURNALISTIC CLASS**

Number of Newspapers Studied and Criticized—Students Will Be Given Regular Assignments

Professor Fogg's class in practical journalism meets for the second time Tuesday evening. Law 101 has been furnished with tables and working material for practical journalistic work. There will be a number of leading newspapers, including both first-class papers and "yellow journals," in this room for the students to study. The Daily Nebraskan is criticised in the classroom work and the students are given regular assignments to cover. Articles of other papers are also cited and carefully criticised.

**SOMETIMES IT SEEMS**

Sometimes it seems as though this life Were one long road of pain. And nothing that we ever did Brought us one bit of gain.

Just when we try our very best And do a kindly deed, Someone will scoff and say aside 'Twas done just for the greed.

Perhaps 'twas but a kind word said To the waif upon the street, Or perhaps a penny given To someone you'll never meet.

Don't think that it will never reap Its reward on earth, For after every shower's fall There's a flower's birth.

—LAB.

**Pick Out Cherry Cane With Pure Silver Tip**

University of Pennsylvania, Feb. 3.—Final choice of the 1916 class stick was made at the meeting of the junior cane committee yesterday.

The stick is a dark cherry color, with sterling silver band and tip. After the style of the numerals on the class pipe, P-1916 will be engraved obliquely on the band. The owner's initials in old English characters will be placed on the tip. Sticks may be folding or straight, as desired.

The University of Wisconsin has the largest student council of any college in the country. Its fifty-two members have the best organization for student government that is known. The Wisconsin is under the direct supervision of the council. Its direct purpose is to bring into closer contact the male students of the university and to look after and provide for their general welfare. The purpose is mainly a social one, the union fostering most of the good times had by the students. Mixers and sings are under the direc-

tion of the union. It gives a faculty-senior mixer each year to create good feeling between the faculty and students. All big out-of-town football games are reported over a special wire leased by the union.—Exchange.

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The following table will enable one to determine their classification. Semesters marked "C" will be credited as already paid for, those marked "X" must be subscribed for in order that the semesters marked "F" may be obtained free of charge.

Fifth and Sixth year students are classified as Juniors and Seniors, respectively, in the following table:

	Freshman Year	Sophomore Year	Junior Year	Senior Year	Alumni
Present Freshmen	C X	X X	X X	F F	
Present Sophomores	C C	C X	X X	F F	
+ Present Juniors		C C	C X	X F	
+ Present Seniors		C C	C C	C X	F

**NOTE**—This plan applies only to subscriptions paid in cash within the first month of the semester in which they are due. Any subscription paid thereafter will entitle subscriber to the Nebraskan for that semester only.

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RANK—THE ABOVE

Carlson, our Swede cutter, is back from the Convention.

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