

THE NEBRASKAN

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UNIVERSITY OF NEBRASKA, LINCOLN, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1894.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

FOR A ROUSING TIME

Preparations Made for a Great Crowd Thursday.

PRACTICE SATURDAY NIGHT

Some Brainy Productions Which Are to be Sung at the Game With Iowa.

Prospects for a rousing time Thanksgiving day are indeed bright. It is estimated that fully 500 Lincoln people will attend the game. An advance guard will be sent ahead to secure accommodations for the crowd at a reduced rate, so no one will have to miss his Thanksgiving dinner.

As for the game itself, it promises to be the best of the season. Iowa is sawing wood, and keeps on saying nothing. We beat them last year, and they are laying to get even. In the superb condition our team is now, a game of the toughest sort may be looked for.

To make sure of having a good time a number of songs have been composed, adapted to popular airs, which are to be practiced Saturday evening in the chapel. Seventy-three is the time that has been decided upon, and everybody is urged to come, yes, and all the co-eds, too.

Several compositions have been handed in to THE NEBRASKAN. What were considered the best ones are given below. Everybody bring along your NEBRASKANS Saturday evening, and any other song you can find, and an old fashioned singing school will be inaugurated. Here is a starter:

Air: "The Battle Cry of Freedom."
1. We will rally up the rush-line, rally once again,
Shouting for the Uni. of Nebraska;
And we'll show 'em what they're doing when they strike Nebraska men,
Shouting for the Uni. of Nebraska.

Chorus:
Nebraska forever,
Hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the Hawkeyes,
And show 'em where they are,
While we rally up the rush-line, rally once again,
Shouting for the Uni. of Nebraska.

2. We are coming into line as we did in days of yore,
Shouting for the Uni. of Nebraska;
And we'll fill the vacant ranks up with substitutes galore,
Shouting for the Uni. of Nebraska.

Chorus:
Nebraska, forever, etc.

3. Oh, the Iowa boys have come out, a-thirsting for our gore,
Shouting for the Uni. of the Hawkeyes;
And they'll go the way the Jay-Hawks went just two weeks ago,
And say, "Give up the pennant to Nebraska."
—P. J. BARROX.

TUNE—Vive L'Amour.
Let every good Uni man come right along,
Come with the foot ball team;
Blow a big horn if you can't sing a song,
Blow for the foot ball team.

Chorus—
U. of N., U. of N., Make it one more;
U. of N., U. of N., don't let 'em score;
Don't let 'em score, make it one more,
Down 'em at Omaha.

We've scalped the Jayhawkers and Ottawa's crew,
Bully, old foot ball team!
We'll make it one more, and down, Iowa, too!
Down 'em at Omaha.
—Chorus.

Big Hamming, and Oury, and Yont will be there,
And all of the foot ball team;
When a touch-down is made, and a goal kicked by Fair,
YELL for the foot ball team!
—Chorus.

Then fling to the breezes the scarlet and cream;
Wear it to Omaha;
When Flip bucks the line, we will stand back and scream,
"Go for 'em, foot ball team!"
—Chorus.

H. C. LAUGHLIN.

The following production is designed to be sung just before the opening of the first half. A squad of boys who have practiced will march down the field, "squatting" at the third beat each time:

Iowa, Iowa, we've been thinkin'
What a cold day it will be,
When the Uni. of Nebraska
Gets a swipe at such as thee.

Iowa, Iowa, we've been thinkin'
When our team gets on the field,
Little boys, from Iowa City,
Must the game so easily yield.

Iowa, Iowa, we've been thinkin'
That the boys of Nebraska
Will with ease upon the grid-iron
Do the boys of Iowa.

Iowa, Iowa, we've been thinkin'.
Listen to what we're going to tell,
Better take your scrawny 'leven
And go straightway down to Kansas.

Another List of 'em.

John Cameron has been doing some hustling his own little self and raised \$24 which he has ready to hand to manager Teele. Follows is the list he obtained:

J. P. Cameron	\$2 00
F. L. Summers	1 00
L. B. Pillsbury	1 00
E. C. Elliot	1 00
Fred Clements	2 00
Chas. Schwartz	1 00
M. E. Hiltner	1 00
R. S. Hiltner	1 00
Frank Eager	1 00
C. T. Tucker	1 00
R. L. Stien	1 00
R. Strausman	1 00
J. J. Corey	1 00
Clark Oberlin	1 00
Ed. Mayer	1 00
Clint Barr	1 00
G. N. Porter	1 00
Tom Mallilieu	1 00
W. M. Palmer	2 00
B. Broady	50
G. H. Thomas	1 00
G. B. Meridith	50

Of the amount pledged at the armory Tuesday morning, Max Westerman now has \$85.26 of it, and expects to get the rest of it by Saturday morning.

A New Orchestra.

The new conservatory orchestra, which will be called The Philharmonic, was organized last Thursday evening, and promises to be the largest and most artistic orchestra that has yet been formed in the university or city. Mr. Hagenow is the conductor, and it is expected that several concerts will be given by them before the season is over.

This in no way effects the regular meeting of the university orchestra, which still meets on Thursdays, but it is intended to unite the musical forces of the city in one organization, and have both the conservatory and university orchestras work in harmony with each other.

A Paradox.

How glad was Ottawa that we beat Kansas.
How glad was Kansas that we beat Ottawa.
How glad was Missouri that we beat both.
How glad we will be if Kansas beats Missouri.

Down the rugged road he came,
Lieutenant Pershing was his name,
He rode a Rambler, number three,
The road was very rough,
Ah, me.

Clair Hebard chanced to pass him by
And did the riding one espy.
His fiery face o'erspread with glee,
"I have him in my power,"
Quoth he.

He touched his cap in neat salute,
And answer quickly must the Lieut.,
Raised up his hand, left front wheel free,
And sad was the
Catastrophe.

A brick-pile lay right in the way,
It was not cotton, 'twas not hay,
It skinned his face, it barked his knee—
? — ? — ? — ?
Ah, me!

A HOWLING SUCCESS

Reception Tendered the Team was a Royal One

A HUNDRED DOLLARS RAISED

By the Enthusiastic Crowd Tuesday Morning—The Foot Ball Boys Ride in State.

Enthusiasm in the university reached its highest mark in years this week. No one dreamed of the uproar that would be raised on the team's return from Kansas. When the NEBRASKAN appeared Saturday evening with the account of the Kansas game, about two hundred boys went through a coat-tail parade, rang the chapel bell, built a bon-fire, and yelled themselves hoarse. On receiving the score of the Ottawa game, Monday evening, the enthusiasm was increased, everybody wanted to give the boys a royal entertainment on their return Tuesday evening.

The shortness of the time prevented any elaborate preparations being made. Tuesday morning, instead of chapel exercises, a mass meeting of the students was held in the Armory. The Chancellor made a short talk on athletics in general. He said now was the time to take the tide at its full and give athletics a boom in every line, not only foot ball and base ball, but tennis, lacrosse and golf. After a few remarks on professionalism, the Chancellor suggested that we meet the team at the train, escort them through the city to the Armory, where the girls and the members of the faculty and ladies would receive them. To see just how much real enthusiasm there really was, three men were appointed to stand at the door and receive contributions. Everybody gave a little, even the young ladies, and to the surprise of every one \$95.86 was raised. This will purchase sweaters, suits, and stockings, and send the team to Omaha in fine style.

The afternoon was spent in preparing for the reception. At seven o'clock, a coach decorated with scarlet and cream, and drawn by a hundred boys, the band, Buckstaff's steam whistle, and several hundred yelling students, proceeded to the M. P. depot. As soon as the train arrived, the boys were carried on the shoulders of a hundred shouting students and deposited on the top of the coach.

As for the boys themselves, they did not quite understand the thing. They rolled out of the passenger coach in a dazed sort of way, upon a sea of heads and shoulders. Without ceremony they were piled upon the tally-ho, which soon began to move, preceded by the howling throng. When they had somewhat recovered, they pinched each other to see if they were awake, and fully realizing that the circumstances were not a fanciful creation, they burst forth in the following melodious strain, "We're the boys from Nebraska—our coaches came from Omaha—how we did beat Ottawa—what'll we do to Iowa."

Down to O street the yelling mass of 800 boys proceeded, amid the roar of cannon from the campus. Such a demonstration has never been seen before in Lincoln. The streets were full of spectators, wondering at the enthusiasm shown and the immense throng of students.

At the Armory the faculty and ladies, together with long lines of the girls, were eagerly awaiting the arrival of the mob. The band entered first, followed by the members of the team carried on the shoulders of the enthusiasts. After numerous yells and tossing of the team, the boys were called to the platform amid deafening shouts. One by one they were called on to tell "how they did it." Flippin's

voice was cracked and husky, but his countenance fairly beamed with appreciation. He was followed by Dern, Yont, and coach Crawford. The conditions of their voices and the noise in the room prevented many from hearing, but all knew what was said and applauded every sentence.

Even the faculty and ladies went up and shook hands with the boys, congratulating them on their success. After a few more yells and congratulations, the participants separated for their respective homes.

This event will be long remembered in university circles. Many who never knew who the foot ball men were, became more enthusiastic for athletics than some of the old standbys. Such meetings will stimulate more college spirit than anything else. They should be encouraged and made a permanent thing.

Delians To-night.

The first special program of the Delian Society will be given in the chapel this evening. It will be a musicale and no pains have been spared to make it one of the best ever given by that society. The following is the program:

PART I.

Piano Duet.....Millard
Miss Stevens and Gentry of the Nebraska Conservatory of Music.

Piano Solo.....Miss Rena Reed
Ballad.....Fra Diavolo
Mrs. Louisa Davis.
Cornet Solo.....Mr. Wood Smith
Vocal Duet.....
Misses McDill and Johnson
Selection.....Ideal Mandolin Club

PART II.

Guitar Solo.....Miss Cleaver
Vocal Solo.....Miss Wooley
Violin Solo.....Mr. Sayer
Selection.....Ideal Mandolin Club
Cavalina.....Meyerbeer
Mrs. Louisa Davis.

Annual Feeds.

The annual Thanksgiving feeds of the Palladian and Delian Societies will take place Tuesday evening. The Palladians will hold theirs, as usual, in their hall. Miss Hattie Hardin will entertain the Delians at her home on Seventeenth and R streets.

These "feeds" are certainly very pleasant affairs and serve a double purpose in furnishing an enjoyable social time and supplying the vacancy left by the boarding houses.

Battalion Notes.

It is noticed that the list of those who are absent from drill is not nearly so large as it was accustomed to be last year. This is owing to the more military manner in which the battalion is being conducted this year. It is the intention of the lieutenant to enforce strict military discipline, as far as possible, and every opportunity to do this is taken advantage of.

Broke His Finger.

Gardner is now carrying his hand in a sling, as a consequence of having tackled Flippin Wednesday afternoon. His middle finger was broke but it is thought it will heal all right. Notwithstanding his injury, he was out Thursday evening giving the boys some practice.

Y. M. C. A. Lecture Course.

The first of the series of lectures to be given before the Christian associations will be delivered Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M. by Chancellor Canfield. This will be followed at 4 P. M. by an address on "Missions" by Mr. H. T. Pitkin. The music will be by the new Y. M. C. A. quartette, consisting of Messrs. Evans, Oberlies, Hildreich, and Sherman.

HOW IT WAS DONE

Monday's Game at Ottawa Described in Detail.

PROFESSIONALS OUTPLAYED

The Former Baker Team Finally Succumbs After Two Years and a Half.

The Kansas trip of our foot ball team was the most successful in the history of the university. Not content with defeating K. U. to the tune of 12 to 0, the next Monday we did up Ottawa in the contest of the season, by the small score of 6 to 0. Last year we played the Baker team a tie game, the score being 10 to 10, and if you remember, it was one of the hardest fought battles, and at the same time the prettiest exhibition of scientific foot ball that had been played in this city up to that time.

The Ottawa team has seven of the old Baker men on it (it is considered the same team), and is in much better shape this year than the Baker team was last year. It had not been beaten for two years and a half, until last Monday, when it ran up against a snag.

At Lawrence we were advised not to play the Ottawa team, as they were considered the "toughest lot of sluggers that ever played on a gridiron," and then, too, the K. U. men said that there was not the slightest chance of our winning the game. A good number of Lawrence men went down to Ottawa to see the game, as they wanted to see Flippin play against "Ugly" Taylor.

The weather was almost perfect, with just a suggestion of a Kansas breeze from the south. The grounds were marked out on the natural prairie. Around the ropes stood about 500 enthusiasts, and outside of these paced a line of sentinels of the Ottawa cadets.

The teams lined up as follows:

NEBRASKA.	OTTAWA.
Thorp.....R. E. L....Pierson.	Dern, capt.....R. T. S....Utz.
Jones.....R. G. S....Moon.	Hamming.....C. J....Deridson.
Wilson.....L. G. R....Griffith.	Oury.....L. T. R....Furrer.
Whipple.....I. E. R....Bedell.	Crawford.....Q.Allen.
Flippin.....L. H. R....Taylor, capt.	Yont.....R. H. L....Potter.
Thomas.....T.Toomey.	

Dobson, (Ottawa), referee; Sweeney, (U. of N.) umpire; Lieut. Smith, (Baker), linesman. For the second half Dobson and Sweeney changed places. It was decided to play twenty-five minute halves. Ottawa won the toss and took the south goal, with a slight advantage in the wind and lay of the ground.

Whipple starts the ball with a twenty-five yard kick-off, it was caught by Pierson, and he was downed in his tracks. Potter carries the ball around the right end for three yards; on the next play Ottaway loses two yards, and then Toomey punts for forty-five yards. Thorp is sent around the left end on the criss-cross for seven yards; Dern and Flippin carry it thirteen yards, and Oury smashes around the right end for ten yards, then Thomas makes three yards, Oury two, Yont nine, Dern eight, Oury eight, Flippin four, and then Ottawa braces up and takes the ball on downs. Ottawa only gains one yard, when Nebraska takes the ball away from them on downs. Then Flippin, Oury, and Dern advance the ball to within three yards of Ottawa's goal line.

Then Jones makes two yards, and Thomas bucks across the line, but is pushed back, then Flippin is given the ball, and he carries it over the line for a touch down.

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