

THE NEBRASKAN

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THE PENNANT OURS

Kansas Pressed the Button and We Did the Rest.

THE NEBRASKA-IOWA GAME.

The University "Gang" Distinguishes Itself and Makes Fun for the Crowd.

It was a glorious day that. No one will ever regret the expense of the trip, for the comfort and satisfaction which resulted far exceeds in worth the amount of the cost. The fact that some preparation was made for organized singing and yelling was worth the trouble. A "sing song" was held in the chapel Saturday and Wednesday evenings previous to the exodus, and the songs printed in the last issue of THE NEBRASKAN were committed and the tunes well learned. For the benefit of the general public THE NEBRASKAN had the songs printed on separate sheets and distributed Wednesday evening and Thursday morning to the passengers on the special train. They made a pleasing souvenir of the occasion.

About 300 Lincolmites altogether left for Omaha, though not all on the special train. The "push" arrived in Omaha about 10:30, and the inhabitants of that village were immediately apprised of the existence of the state university. The boys formed in column of fours and marched direct to the Millard hotel, yelling and singing all the way.

Many a third-story window was raised and faces peeped out with wonder and admiration depicted thereon. When the hotel was reached the boys joined in lock step and marched in a circle around the rotunda singing and whistling the "We've Been Thinking" tune. At the end of each verse each one sat down upon the knees of the man behind him, and with the circle thus completed, the refrain was whistled. It was a novel and curious sight, and called forth many complimentary and otherwise remarks from the gaping spectators.

The Bee building was the next point attacked. On the way there a brass band was met standing at the corner of 16th and Douglas streets. Its members were composed of little colored boys, while a man standing in the middle carried a huge sign, advertising a ten-cent turkey dinner. Before the wondering little darkies quite understood what happened, they found themselves surrounded by a string of boys, sitting down upon each other, and marching around them alternately. Wondering they dropped their instruments and open-mouthed, gazed at the moving humanity surrounding them. When the "little tune" was finished, the boys proceeded on their journey, leaving the little colored band to recover themselves.

The march around the open court in the Bee building brought out every inhabitant of the block. They stood around the corridors looking down upon the queer performance that was going on below, and when it was finished applauded liberally. Once more outside and the ubiquitous photographer got a shot at the boys sitting down in the circle that attracted so much attention. Here the crowd broke up, but met again at 2 o'clock and marched out to the grounds.

The morning's performance was a great factor in drawing a crowd to the game, and at the close of the first half there was an audience of 4,000 to watch the marchings and antics of the Lincoln contingent. The same crowd stayed together throughout the game and did some excellent and systematized cheering. After the game it was this same crowd which seized the play-

ers and carried them clear down to the Omaha Y. M. C. A. building a distance of a mile and a half. Of course the victors persisted in walking part of the way.

Just why there was not a coach at hand in which the team could ride back, has not yet been satisfactorily explained. It was a big oversight on Crawford's part, and caused many uncomplimentary remarks to be directed at him.

When the news was received in the evening that Missouri was beaten, the boys went wild, for it meant that Nebraska really did have the pennant, despite the game we lost to Missouri. All of them that had a voice left, or a piece of one, yelled themselves inside out, in their exultation. All who had the "price" attended the theatre that evening. The players were ready for them, and all wore the university colors. The "prima donna" appearing in a fascinating scarlet and cream dress. The uni yell, given by the actors and the appearance of Jimmy Carroll, in an Iowa sweater, after he had been bunged up in a prize fight, were incidents which called forth the heartiest applause from the occupants of the bald-headed row.

When the "gang" left on the 11:30 special for home they were a little weary and worn, but each one wore a broad smile and a look which said, "Well, we've won the pennant if we do look tough."

Elected a Captain.

At a meeting of the foot ball team Tuesday morning the election of a captain was held, at which seventeen were present. Flippin and Hamming were the candidates, but Flip won by a majority of one, the vote standing eight to seven in his favor. It is understood that this is the way they voted:

HAMMING.	FLIPPIN.
Fair,	Dern,
Whipple,	Wilson,
Oury,	Shue,
Wiggins,	Sweeney,
Yont,	Frank,
Spooner,	Dungan,
Bradt,	Thorp,
	Jones.

Notes on the Game.

Hamming made a beautiful tackle in the first half which probably saved a touch down. Converse had broken through and had a clear field before him when he was downed.

The following unique yell made huge rents in the air whenever the Omaha Medical College students were particularly pleased with the game last Thursday:

"Here we are—the O. M. C.'s
We're the boys that saw the bones,
All we want is bones to saw,
Rah! Rah! Rah!"

Crawford realized about \$500 from the game after all the expenses of the team had been paid. This, with what he got from the Doane game, was to be his salary for the season's work, and every student can feel that he got as much as was due him.

Everyone thought there was a chance to shut Iowa out, but no one dared to hope for such a score as 36 to 0.

The *Aegis* of Wisconsin University appears in a fine new gown. The new garb presents a very tasty appearance.

Student (translating).—Caesar omnibus completis in Gallium summa diligentia prospectus est—Caesar, the omnibus being full set out for Gaul on the top of a dilligence.—*Ex.*

FRESHIE (to Soph.) "How was your speech at the banquet the other night received?" Sophie (modestly) "When I sat down they said it was the best thing I ever did."

THAT SENIOR SCRAP

A Band of Juniors Try to Break Up the Reception.

SEVERAL MEMBERS KIDNAPPED

Class Spirit Stirred Up as Never Before—The Conflict Long and Bitter.

Ever since the wrangling and hair-cutting contests of the freshmen and preps last year, class spirit has been comparatively quiet. It has only been slumbering, however. Monday evening, the 26th, the juniors, aching to avenge the kidnapping of some of their members and the disturbing of their reception two years ago, determined to visit the senior reception that evening.

The senior boys, in order to have a suitable place for presenting the chancellor one of those famous canes, secured the new Conservatory of Music and invited the ladies of the class to be present. Arrangements were made for a very pleasant time. Unfortunately the whole affair was given away. Faint rumors were heard Monday to the effect that the juniors would be out that evening. Nothing unusual occurred during the day, but the seniors were very careful in going from supper to their rooms, and hurriedly dressed and departed for their ladies. The juniors made no active preparations until after supper, when they determined to kidnap the president and several prominent members of the class. Had carefully prepared plans been laid by the juniors, the whole meeting might have been broken up.

Everything went smoothly and every one of the seniors reached the conservatory safely. The first suspicious occurrence was the sudden going out of the lights. Everybody shouted "The juniors!" It was a false alarm, for a fuse had burned out and was soon replaced.

Meanwhile President Lyon, desiring some articles he had forgotten, proceeded cautiously to a room about a block away. The articles were procured but a stealthy junior had noticed the president and had summoned his clan. From all sides they swarmed in and completely surrounded the president. With Flippin wrapped around one side, Bradt holding the other, and an immense throng acting as body guard and skirmishers, the prisoner was conducted to the front of the main hall. The scouts then brought in word that two worthy seniors and their canes were cornered in the reading room. Fearing that a rescue party would sally out and rescue the president, he was hustled out of the campus under heavy guard and taken to a gloomy dungeon on Q street, reached only by a steep, narrow flight of stairs and secured by a double-bolted door. This was made the headquarters of the juniors for the evening.

The two seniors left in the library were quick to see that they could do nothing against a howling mob of from fifty to seventy-five juniors, clamoring for their blood, with odds of three to one or even six to one, probably a determined fight would have been made to escape. But thirty to one were too great odds for even a senior to hope to struggle against. Accordingly the imprisoned seniors determined to resort to strategy. While Oberlies engaged the juniors in the library, Hildreth, with the aid of "Cap," fought his way through the mob, got into the office, and to the telephone. In a very short time the dazed juniors rubbed their eyes in amazement as they stared upon two powerful policemen and realized that they had been outwitted. The seniors had reckoned

well. In estimating that one policeman was equivalent to thirty-five juniors, they had shown foresight, and without further trouble were escorted over to the conservatory by the officers. The juniors gave a few feeble, half-hearted efforts, but had not the necessary ratio of thirty-six juniors to one "copper" to effect the capture.

Meanwhile the seniors, despite the confusion on the outside, were enjoying themselves and were soon called to order by Secretary Forsythe, in the absence of the president. He introduced Mr. Martin, who, in a neat speech, presented the chancellor with a cane. The chancellor replied in an appropriate speech, thanking the class for the honor conferred upon him.

The presentation over, the members of the class scattered, some to the dining room for dancing, some to cards, and the remainder to games. The juniors, not content with kidnapping and yelling around outside, determined to get away with the hats, overcoats, and canes of their enemies. Through the treachery of one of the juniors who had charge of the keys of the building, and who had promised faithfully to remain neutral, the mob was let into the building and the hats and overcoats secured. These were hurriedly carried to the house of an old lady near by. She thought the boys were bringing in a "riff" and was nearly frightened out of her wits. Bare-headed she rushed down to the police station with the news of her discovery. The coats were taken to the station by the officers, where they were identified later on in the evening by the seniors.

Later in the evening the control of the "assault" got out of the hands of the conservative members of '96, and was carried on in a very ungentlemanly manner by the hot-headed ones. They broke into the building, scattered ashes on the floor and stopped the dancing. Haughton was hustled out of the window and rushed off to the dungeon to join the other prisoners.

The scenes in the parlors were very disgraceful. The juniors pushed in and were determined to participate in the party. In the scrap which ensued, furniture was broken, ties cut, clothes torn, and Ferguson lost his hair. Even Flippin was handled like a baby by the infuriated seniors. When finally the juniors were expelled from the building, they plotted to waylay their opponents on the road home.

How Hoagland got away, and where he slept will never be known. Forsythe was very fortunate in reaching his room about five minutes after an angry crowd of juniors had become tired of waiting for him any longer. The wit and good judgment of the juniors during the early part of the evening may be admired. But their conduct in the building, in the presence of ladies, was ungentlemanly and deserves the most severe criticism. The event will be long remembered by those who participated in it and will go down in history as one of the fiercest "scraps" ever witnessed in the university.

The Juniors, however, have apologized for their roughness and paid for any damages that was done.

How it Originated.

Once Cupid, in his roguish way,
Into a room went peeping,
And there upon the sofa lay
A maiden calmly sleeping.
Then Cupid straightway aimed a dart,
With a triumphant grin;
The shot was careless, missed her heart,
And struck her in the chin.
He drew the shaft and kissed the place,
'Twas healed by means so simple;
The wound, however, left a trace—
A charming little dimple.—*Ex.*

Charlie Chandler thinks of starting a dramatic school of art. For further information address Prof. Chandler, 336 South Thirteenth.

THESE ARE THE MEN

The Men Who Will Compose The Next Senate.

NOW IS THE TIME TO WRITE

Every Loyal Student Read Over The List—Write to Those You Know.

The following list gives the names of men who will compose the next senate: Read the list over carefully and write to the men from your district, or anyone of them if you have but the slightest acquaintance with him. It might result in untold benefit to the university. Any letter sent to the address given after their names will be sure to reach them. If you are desirous of writing to any of the members of the house, the chancellor will show you a list of these.

The senators are:
Harry C. Lindsay, Pawnee City.
J. Hall Hitchcock, Tecumseh.
John C. Watson, Nebraska City.
Orlando Tefft, Avoca.
William J. Lehr, Mead.
Thomas D. Crane, Omaha.
William Steuffer, West Point.
Sherman Saunders, Bloomfield.
E. W. Jeffers, Horace.
W. D. Holbrook, Maple Creek.
John T. Bressler, Wayne.
John C. Sprecher, Schuyler.
John Crawford, Atkinson.
H. G. Stewart, Crawford.
W. M. Gray, North Loup.
Joseph Black, Kearney.
George H. Caldwell, Grand Island.
J. N. Campbell, Fullerton.
William E. Bauer, David City.
J. C. F. McKesson, Emerald.
Alexander Graham, Beatrice.
J. D. Pope, Crete.
George Cross, Fairbury.
Charles H. Sloan, Geneva.
Edwin E. Mighell, Aurora.
G. E. McKeely, Red Cloud.
L. Hahn, Hastings.
Walter F. Dale, Atlanta.
T. M. Rathbun, Cambridge.
William R. Akers, Gering.

DELTA, DELTA, DELTA.

The New "Sorority" at Last "Comes Out."

For many months university circles have looked longingly toward the addition of a new girl's fraternity. These hopes have now been realized by the appearance last Friday of the Kappa chapter of the Delta Delta Delta fraternity. This fraternity is one of the best in the country, and has chapters in nearly all the leading colleges. We are glad to welcome Tri-Delta to the university.

Friday morning the prospective Tri-Deltas went to Ashland, so as to be uninterrupted in the performance of their mystic rites. The home of Dr. von Mansfelde was prepared to receive them, and the girls swarmed in and took possession. The large house and extensive grounds afforded ample room for the initiation, even of the twelve. Miss Lora M. Allen, of Simpson College, Indianola, Iowa, was present to administer the oath, and to see that all was carried on properly.

Daylight was excluded and the house brilliantly lighted. The decorations of roses, chrysanthemums and pines were tastefully arranged, and ropes of smilax twined about the chandeliers and window frames. The silver, gold, and blue of the fraternity, and the scarlet and cream of the university were blended in the colors of the flowers. There were pines in profusion, this tree being one of the fraternity symbols.

Miss Muir and Miss Frankish were initiated first, and then helped to make life burdensome to the rest of the girls. A few "effects" will serve to suggest the awfulness of what followed. Dr. von Mansfelde was frightened from his home by the wierd singing, strange knockings, and howls of anguish. The Ashland people thought it was the occasion of Duty von Mans-

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