

DEAN G.—(1) We know of no vacancy at present on the Yale team. We will let you know when the first opening presents itself. You were indeed fortunate to get your "phiz" into all of the foot ball photographs. (2) Neither is there any vacancy on the NEBRASKAN staff. You will have to wait—perhaps you can content yourself by sitting on the NEBRASKAN desk.

G. E. F.—No, we don't know of any row or scrap going on just now. Yes, we think you did an exceedingly witty thing in posing as a junior in the late senior-junior scrap. You fooled them nicely by your boisterous demonstrations—none of them suspected that you are a scant freshman, you have plenty of confidence. However, don't forget the old adage about "Angels fearing to tread," etc.

WHAT THEY THINK IT IS.

On account of the numerous inquiries coming into the NEBRASKAN office asking about the pennant, a reporter was sent out to interview those who might be supposed to know.

The Chancellor—I'm not prepared to say, but if it is very big we will not have room for it.

Prof. Lees—If it's only a name, we are just as proud of the boys for winning it.

The "Lieut."—What I excused the boys from drill for.

Capt. Dern—Like the glory of winning it an unknown quantity.

Hamming—A long-felt want supplied.

Jones—A release from severe training.

Wilson—Words, words, words.

Shue—What mamma won't let me play with.

Oury—A sign of brawn, brains and muscle.

Whipple—What we fought, bled and died for.

Yont—The smiles of the co-eds.

Fair—Something to smoke.

Flip—Maybe it's the captaincy.

Iowa—Much ado about nothing.

Kansas—P plus L minus \$1,000.

Missouri—A mirage—what we thought we had.

Teele—A pass to Kansas for the team.

Weaver—What we didn't get last year.

Riley—The "rag" for the rest of the year.



UNLESS WE GET AN APPROPRIATION—PROF. ADAMS WILL GO UP TO THE NEXT FLOOR.